

顾漫

JIAYANGSIWU

骄阳似我 上



《骄阳似我》

绝对不可错过的
甜宠校园文

七年连载，千万粉丝捧心期待。

JIAYANGSIWU

“如果这世上只有一种爱，那么，也要多一种爱行不行？”

“比爱还要多一种？”沈洲问夏然，然后夏然说，说，“对我来说，就是你。”



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青春校园小说

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JIAYANGSIWO

“如果这世上多一点阳光，那么，我愿多一点黑暗。”

“我愿还多一点。”沈澜如是说。然后她看见，说，“对我来说，就是你。”



lang="en">

Blazing Sunlight

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Chapter 1

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 1

[December 3, 2014](#) by [yingniang](#) [40 Comments](#)



Gu Man is certainly no stranger around these parts (Silent Separation is a story I've re-read countless times) and I guess it's fitting that Fanatical's latest translation project is Gu Man's Blazing Sunlight. Now I'm particularly *excited* about this project because only part I of the two-parter has been released ... which means the finale has yet to be set in stone and it would be such fun to speculate the ending together.

And while I'm on the topic of 'together', this will be a collaborative effort between me and resident chief Peanuts! As you guys know, Peanuts is juggling a few books currently so I'm only here to help ease her load temporarily since I'm confined by the unkind dimension that is time. The two of us will be taking each chapter as it comes so unfortunately there won't be a fixed posting schedule. Please bear with us as we attempt to outwit time!

Lidge described Blazing Sunlight as an intermediate between Come & Eat, Shan

Shan and Silent Separation and I agree with her. Tonally, it toggles lighthearted fare and wistful moods. Bits of humour that characterizes Come & Eat, Shan Shan are peppered throughout the novel to maintain a certain zest that is so typical of Gu Man. Yet, the story also manages to manoeuvre meatier moments with aplomb. I devoured the story in one reading and it is our hope that you will have the same experience we did. Having said that, not knowing the ending is pure frustration and your embarking on this journey with us would mean you're a willing partaker of this agony so don't complain that we didn't forewarn you.

Now December is a time for thanksgiving and I would like to give thanks for authors and their works they share with us. Reading is a timeless and inexpensive activity, yet one that we often take for granted. If you have enjoyed our translations and would like to purchase the original copy to support the author (oh the convenience and sense of ownership of a legit copy!), you may do so [here](#).

Chapter One

End March of my fourth year, I concluded my internship at an accounting firm in Wu Xi and returned to my university in Nanjing. Truth be told, I would much rather be a couch potato and live off free meals at home but my mother had sadly reached her limits of maternal affection. But before returning to Nanjing, I sneakily raided the fridge one last time.

While I was still on the car, I messaged all my hostel mates: This Watermelon is rolling back to Nanjing right now. I expect to see every single one of you waiting to receive me at the school gate with cheering and much fanfare.

After ten minutes, I finally received a reply from Si Jing: Who is this? I don't know you.

I cackled and my fingers flew in a frenzy: Ah, forget it then. Poor me, a chicken in my left hand and a duck in my right. They're so heavy! I should just leave them on the car.

This time, I only needed to wait ten seconds before I received my *replies*.

Si Jing: Oh! My dear, you're finally returning! Stay at the school gate and don't

move a muscle! I will come get you personally.

Xiao Feng: Watermelon, I've been missing you. These past days have been hard because I couldn't see you even when I longed for you. Now, let's enjoy some good meat together.

... Such enthusiasm raised goosebumps.

Once I alighted from the taxi, I saw a conspicuous crowd gathered at the school gate that was impossible to miss. My hostel mates totalled six including me. However, there were nine gathered there, five girls and four boys ...

There was only one chicken and one duck, surely there was no need to bring their relatives and friends along? I really regretted not downing a chicken drumstick before reaching.

“Hahahaha ... This is such an unexpected grand welcome. You guys shouldn't have ...”

Boss came over to yank my ear “Stupid child! You sure chose a good time to return. Today we're dining at He Sheng.”

The mere mention of He Sheng sparked off a chain of thoughts on conditioned reflex.

He Sheng = Tastiest sauerkraut fish = Yummiest sweet and sour pork = Divine crab tofu

I was drooling as I held up the chicken and duck. “Can I not pay since I'm making special contributions?”

Si Jing looked exasperated “Stop destroying the image of our hostel! Zhuang Xu is treating.”

I was stupefied. Zhuang Xu ... I cast a sideways glance at the person standing far off. Upon seeing me, the others all approached me. He was the only one who remained rooted to his original position.

Today he donned a light grey woolly and was expressionless.

Zhuang Xu. I also had a knee-jerk train of thoughts at the mention of his name.

Zhuang Xu = Most outstanding student in Finance = A handsome guy who

would raise the school's reputation up a notch = Rong Rong's "friend" ...

= Nie Xi Guang is a complete idiot!

**Our female protagonist is Nie Xi Guang. In mandarin, watermelon is xi gua. In other words, Watermelon/Xi Gua is Xi Guang's nickname.*

Suddenly my eyes started to ache. It's been so long since, I'm so useless ...
Something felt like it was threatening to spill.

I immediately lifted my gaze to the heavens. *One-a-thousand, two-a-thousand* ...

"What on earth are you staring at?" Boss always had a violent tendency and she yanked again at my ear heartlessly.

They must have imitated my actions and stared at the sky baffled. I smiled wanly and blinked innocently. "That's strange, it's not going to be a blue moon tonight is it?"

Zhuang Xu never ever treated! Even when he was awarded the top scholarship. Everyone knew that his father had passed early on and that he had a sickly mother as well as a younger brother who was currently attending senior high. Even so, he never once applied for financial assistance.

The words had just escaped my lips when I realized belatedly that my words were extremely sarcastic. The atmosphere turned awkward in an instant. Ah Fen glared reproachfully at me and in full view of everyone, pinched my hand viciously.

That hurt! How long has it been since she last cut her fingernails?! My tears were almost pinched out.

Pitiful me was used to being bullied by my hostel mates. I've since learnt that I could only afford to bubble with anger inside but not voice it out. In fact, I was overflowing with indignation! I didn't say it on purpose; when dogs get anxious, they bite. Naturally, when I get anxious I would too ...

Finally, it was Rong Rong who smiled to ease the tension "Zhuang Xu has signed on with Shanghai's A Bank. His monthly salary will be in the vicinity of eight thousand."

“Oh!” A Bank?! Eight thousand?! This was an amount that even postgraduates would not easily attain.

I stared at Zhuang Xu in wonderment. He was also looking straight at me and his clear black pupils were fixed on me as though he was curious to know how I would react to this announcement.

This ... must be an illusion surely?

No matter what, I felt I ought to congratulate him. I approached him and said sincerely “Congratulations Zhuang Xu ... Yup, well, next time I go to Shanghai for leisure, you must take me to the fun places, as well as oversee my food and lodgings ...”

“Weren’t you supposed to be back tomorrow?”

He interrupted my nonsensical chattering with his clear, deep voice. I stared back at him woodily. With his height, he was literally looking down on me. I was confused. What was he asking me?

Ah Fen quickly came over and grabbed my hand and dragged me in the direction of He Sheng.

“Zhuang Xu are you still treating? I’ve almost starved to death!”

Later on, when I was facing the table with the delicious array of food, I suddenly recalled that if not for my mother chasing me off, I would indeed only arrive the next day. When I called my hostel mates yesterday, that was also the plan I communicated to them.

Zhuang Xu ... had no intention of inviting me did he?

A normal person with dignity would certainly throw his chopsticks down in disgust and stalk off but ... was I a person with such dignity?!

Humph! I chewed at the pork with renewed vigour. Eating double portions now would be in keeping with my character. Thus, I ended up focussing only on the dishes and forgoing the rice. In fact, I specifically chose to eat the more expensive dishes and even ordered juice that was freshly squeezed ...

A few descriptions would be apt: clean sweep, voracious appetite, chopsticks moving with purpose ...

“Watermelon, you seem like an animal.” Xiao Feng who was seated on my left stared at me in awe.

It was only then that I realized I had become the star of the table. Not sure when exactly but everyone had put down their chopsticks to watch me eat. Zhuang Xu was seated directly opposite me. He gave me one glance before raising his hand to call the waiter.”

“We’ll like to order a few more dishes.”

My face had yet to blush when boss, who was seated on my right, pinched my thigh brutally. “You better behave.”

This was so depressing! I was merely channelling my grief onto food, was there a need to turn violent?

Fine. I shan’t eat then.

Besides, I really couldn’t handle more food at this point. I used my chopsticks to play with the remaining trotter in my bowl. Even I couldn’t believe I was eating this earlier, it was so oily.

The atmosphere livened up soon after and the topic of conversation always revolved around Zhuang Xu’s job. Ah Fen and Si Jing’s boyfriends were hostel mates with Zhuang Xu and after both of them had too much beer to drink, they wrapped their arms around Zhuang Xu’s shoulder and said “Zhuang Xu, you’re the most capable in the faculty. Our livelihoods in future depend on you ...”

Ah Fen and Si Jing laughed at the sight. Si Jing mused “Guess that means Rong Rong must find a new job now.”

Xiao Feng was eating so her words were muffled as she sought clarification “Why must she search again? The offer she has now is not bad.”

“That ‘s because her current job offer is in Nanjing which is too far from

Shanghai.” Si Jing’s tone was playful as she bat her eyelids.

“Oh~” Xiao Feng was the perfect accomplice as she exclaimed in an exaggerated fashion. Suddenly, she turned to me and yelled “Watermelon!”

“Huh!” I was still playing with my trotter and was frightened by her sudden call. Weren’t we discussing Rong Rong? Why did she call me?

“The chicken you brought is delicious.” She said in a satisfactory manner.

I was speechless.

Xiao Feng, you’re the real animal. More specifically, you’re a pig.

“You pig.” Boss did not mince her words although her observation perfectly corroborated with my thoughts.

Si Jing smiled before bringing the conversation back to focus “There’s going to be a Shanghai career fair soon. Rong Rong, will you be attending?”

“That goes without saying.” Rong Rong placed her chopsticks down daintily. “There are more opportunities for career progression in Shanghai. Before this, I had already been sending over job applications.”

Si Jing winked “We weren’t even probing. Why are you so eager to explain yourself?”

I finally put that tortured piece of trotter in my mouth. I suddenly felt that this meal was unbearably long and boring. Perhaps this was in part due to my stuffing myself earlier.

I couldn’t help but look at Zhuang Xu who was deep in conversation with Si Jing’s boyfriend Zhuo Hui. He appeared not to be paying any attention to the conversation us girls were having.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 2

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 2

[December 11, 2014](#) by [yingniang](#) [20 Comments](#)



This adorable illustration of Xi Guang was drawn by a fan in Baidu. While we now have a better idea of what she looks like, what about her inner thoughts and her mysterious relationship with Zhuang Xu?

Chapter Two

It took more than an hour before the gang finally stumbled out of the restaurant satisfied with their full bellies. Zhuang Xu approached the front counter to make payment while I purposely lagged behind and positioned myself last, far from the rest of them. All because ... I started burping.

=.=

However, to exit the restaurant, one had to pass the front counter where Zhuang Xu stood. I covered my mouth and intended to take quick steps out of there. Unfortunately, my throat was extremely uncooperative and I let off two

consecutive burps of astronomical proportions.

I froze and immediately stared at Zhuang Xu's tall and straight back.

You didn't hear that. You didn't hear that. Please don't turn around

Unfortunately, heaven was a poor sport and Zhuang Xu, who was in the midst of paying, turned his head back. When he saw that it came from me, he turned around again indifferently.

I immediately fled. That was mortifying!

When I joined everyone outside, I was mercilessly teased by Boss and Xiao Feng which caused my dismal feelings to intensify. On the other hand, Si Jing and the others were discussing where to head to next.

When Zhuang Xu was done with payment, he rejoined us. Now all along he had lived by the adage that silence is golden but this time, he suggested "Let's go sing karaoke."

"Wow, Zhuang Xu you're so generous today! Singing in this time period is pretty expensive."

"Yeah it is. Didn't we agree to just get some drinks and play cards? Or how about we hit the night market?"

"No reason. Just felt like it suddenly." Zhuang Xu was speaking when he suddenly cast a quick glance my way. His gaze was deep and the corners of his mouth appeared to turn up.

I was dumbfounded.

Everyone was one in agreement and high in spirits except for Xiao Feng.

"This is not a good idea. Watermelon is so full she keeps burping, how can she manage singing?"

Indeed, in my current state was I supposed to alternate between singing and burping? Even I found it laughable just thinking about it.

Zhuang Xu knew about it so ... was it intentional? The thought made me uncomfortable and my face started to heat up.

Or perhaps, it was a simple case of him not thinking this through? I shouldn't be so sensitive since there was no reason for him to go out of his way to make my life miserable.

However, what did his expression mean?

On hearing what Xiao Feng had to say, everyone looked dispirited. Boss pinched me "You and your multitude of problems. I forbid you to continue burping."

"Sigh, I'm not going. You guys have fun." I replied.

"What will you do if you return alone?" Si Jing asked.

"I..." I was still mentally fishing for an excuse when my phone suddenly began to ring. I gave the group a wide berth before answering the call.

It was from uncle.

"Xi Guang, your mother mentioned you're back in Nanjing. Why didn't you give uncle a ring?"

"I only just reached. And it so happened that my friends had organized an outing."

"When it's ended, come sleepover at uncle's house tonight. I've already asked your aunty to tidy your room for you."

"Oh ... That's great! It was just what I was planning."

"Where are you now? I'll ask chauffeur Zhang to pick you up."

"No need. I can take a bus back."

I spoke with uncle for a little while longer before ending the call. Standing where I was, I could see the rest speaking jovially and laughing. Contrasting this with the atmosphere earlier, perhaps it would be better if I didn't tag along.

Perhaps half a year earlier, I shouldn't have moved to the school hostel.

“I’m not going.” I informed the gang. “I’m off to my relative’s place.”

I couldn’t help but sneak a peek at Zhuang Xu. I thought he would feel more relaxed at this news. However, he turned away, as though he had no reaction. The smile that was dancing at the corner of his lips earlier had evaporated.

“Can’t you go later?” Si Jing tried to convince me to stay.

“It’s okay. I’m tired from the long taxi ride earlier anyway. I’ve no energy for fun.” I made a shooing motion with my hand. “I’m off now. Bye!”

When I had bidden them adieu, I slowly made my way to the bus-stop. Many buses came and went but none of them were the 12X that I was waiting for. Nanjing’s public buses had much to improve on – One might have to wait a very long time for their bus. Yet when it came, the same bus service tended to cluster and arrive in droves.

As I was waiting, my phone sounded once again. This time, it was from my cousin.

“Jie, you’re not on the bus yet are you?”

**Jie means older sister in Chinese. It’s also used loosely as a term of affection for older females.*

“Nope.”

“Don’t forget my psp this time. I’ve lost count of the times you’ve forgotten.”

“Oh...” Right. His psp had indeed been on loan to me for a long time now. I kept forgetting to return it. However, that gadget was in the hostel and I didn’t want to return expressly to get it.

“Can I just return it to you the next time? I tried negotiating with him.

“Absolutely not.” Cousin was adamant. “Because you’ve been afflicted with middle-age dementia. You keep saying next time. I don’t believe you anymore.”

Middle-age dementia ...

At my age, shouldn't it be young adult dementia? =.= This ill mannered child.

I had no choice but to make the trip back. Luckily, my hostel wasn't too far from the bus stop. It was just that four stories I had to climb that would be the death of me.

My bed was the top bunk nearest the window and it was exactly the same as the other bunks in that it had a tiny curtain. When drawn, a private enclave was formed. Originally, it didn't have the curtain but everyone installed one so a bed that lacked curtains ended up appearing the oddest instead.

I climbed onto my bed and was rummaging for the psp when the hostel door was pushed open suddenly. I heard Si Jing's voice "I can't believe after such a lengthy discussion, we're ultimately going window shopping."

"Yeah I can't believe the KTV has no spare lounge today. It's not even the weekend. Where did all those patrons come from? No wonder Zhuang Xu was looking so forlorn."

This voice was Xiao Feng's. Odd, why did they return?

"Quickly change so we can get going. They're waiting for us in the lobby."

"Hold on, let me grab a windbreaker. It's cold tonight."

"You're so troublesome."

Through the gap in the curtain, I could see Si Jing and Rong Rong sitting on their respective bunks and changing into sneakers. Xiao Feng was climbing up to her bunk.

I was just about to call out to them when Si Jing suddenly asked "Rong Rong, what's with you and Zhuang Xu today? You guys didn't speak."

My heart skipped a beat and I swallowed the words that were at the tip of my tongue.

Rong Rong smiled gently “What relationship do we have? Who ordained that we have to speak to each other?”

“What relationship?! You guys are childhood sweethearts and A Management University’s model couple. Rong Rong, I really don’t understand you two. It’s obvious both of you care for each other but neither is willing to make the first move. Had you guys clarified your relationship earlier, Watermelon wouldn’t have ...” Xiao Feng stopped and sighed.

Si Jing’s tone was gentler and calmer “What do you both intend to do? Will you forever remain at this stage? Graduation is almost upon us. Rong Rong, both of you are too proud. Sometimes giving in doesn’t mean you lose.”

After a pause, Rong Rong spoke up seemingly bitterly “Today’s Ye Rong is still the Ye Rong of old. But do you think today’s Zhuang Xu is still that same old Zhuang Xu?”

Xiao Feng was baffled “What are you saying? You do not mean to say just because his salary is eight thousand, he won’t think you worthy of him anymore?”

However, it seemed as though Si Jing understood as she asked “Rong Rong, you regret it already don’t you?”

Rong Rong stood up “Xiao Feng, do you have your outerwear? Let’s go.”

When they left, I spent more time looking for that psp. When I had it, I left the hostel. I didn’t take a bus in the end. Instead, I chose to walk to uncle’s place.

Uncle didn’t live too far away. From A University, it took about fifteen minutes by bus.

From Year One till now, I had lived with them for three years.

Uncle and aunty were businessman and spent most of their time flying overseas. Although they had hired a nanny for cousin, they were still worried that he would get caught up in bad company. Thus, when they first heard I was

accepted into A University, uncle immediately offered to let me stay with them.

Therefore, after the compulsory military training and the first month of university orientation, I beelined straight for uncle's washing machine and nanny.

In the fourth year, I shifted back to the hostel. The reason I gave uncle was it was more convenient for my job-hunting and for my trawling the library to write my thesis paper. But cousin secretly teased me “the drunkard's obsession is not with the wine but the scenery”.

My cousin who was always middling in language actually used an idiom appropriately.

Back then, in the summer vacation of Year Three, I had just been introduced to my cousin's hired tutor Zhuang Xu, a fellow student at A Management University.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 3

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 3

[December 24, 2014](#) by [yingniang](#) [26 Comments](#)



Blessed holidays everyone! I'm very thankful for the support you guys have showered on Blazing Sunlight however the next chapter will only come out in February. But the wait will be bearable because Peanuts and co will be covering the drama adaptation of Silent Separation so keep a lookout for that!

Chapter Three

After spending a night at my uncle's place, I returned to A University the next day. Only because I was fast running out of time to complete my thesis.

My graduating thesis paper was on the topic "Analysis of The Internet's Economic Oligopoly". In essence ... Up till then, I didn't even know what the topic was about. Before March, I spent my days loitering in the firm and did not get

started on my thesis. I finally knew what it meant to be anxious. I called my mentor who gave me a merciless shelling. After that, I was even more worried and spent the subsequent days in the library.

When Xiao Feng messaged me, I was still in the library hunting for references. However, when I saw the message “Pavilion. We are three lacking one.”, I hurriedly borrowed some useful texts and rushed there without hesitation. I was going to save them from their miserable situation!

Amongst the graduating students, the card game Bridge was the latest trendy game. There were six people in my hostel room. Apart from Rong Rong who did not know how to play, Xiao Feng and I were beginners while the remaining three were addicts.

Note: The game mentioned in the story is not Bridge but Sheng Ji. However, I'm not acquainted with the rules of Sheng Ji and I think international readers may be more familiar with Bridge.

When I reached the pavilion, the first thing I saw was Zhuang Xu's back. Rong Rong was seated next to him and was glancing at his cards. She had probably heard my footsteps because she turned in my direction.

“Xi Guang you're here.”

“Yeah” I nodded and slowed my hurried footsteps.

They had already begun to play, why on earth did they call me?

Xiao Feng looked up and hollered “Watermelon, Watermelon! Come tell me how I should play this round.”

I walked to her side and looked through her cards. It was a lousy hand, one that was utterly hopeless. I advised “Play as you wish.” Because there was no way she could turn that around.

As expected, Xiao Feng and Si Jing lost by an embarrassing margin. Boss, who partnered Zhuang Xu, was over the moon. She chuckled as she shuffled the deck before turning to me “Why are you here?”

What a depressing thing to hear “It was you guys who summoned me...”

Xiao Feng replied apologetically “I'm sorry Watermelon. When I had just sent

the text, I saw Rong Rong and Zhuang Xu approaching so I asked them to play.”

“It’s fine. Just treat me to Spicy Ma La Soup tonight. I’ll return to the hostel to put my books.”

While Xiao Feng was objecting to my plans, I turned to leave. Just then, Boss received a call. When she hung up, she yelled in frustration “That horrid man! Fancy him asking me to go to the department office now. I’m on a winning streak!”

“Who was it?” Si Jing queried.

“Mediterranean.” Mediterranean was the adorable nickname everyone gave the balding department head.

Boss threw her cards down in a pique. She looked at me before turning to Rong Rong. She hesitated before asking “Rong Rong, take over?”

Rong Rong shook her head and smiled “You know I don’t know how.”

Boss laughed but when she faced me, her expression had changed and she commanded me fiercely “Watermelon, take over. You are only allowed to win. Losing is not an option!”

.... Partner Zhuang Xu?

I froze and couldn’t speak. Si Jing immediately teased “What kind of expectation is that? With her standard?”

Since moving to the hostel early this academic year, I had grasped about 80% of the game. My standard was equal to that of Xiao Feng’s – we were both incorrigibly bad. Whoever partnered me always felt tortured. Those with tempers like Boss would even launch into a tirade about my mistakes mid-game.

Zhuang Xu ... did not have such a temper surely?

Boss dragged me to her seat and I shuffled and dealt out the cards wordlessly.

In my very first round, I won the bid.

I loathed winning the bid because then my role was elevated in importance and I would be expected to deliver. Thankfully, my hand was pretty good. There were many picture cards and numbers on the higher end.

My cards were simply too good. And Zhuang Xu was an excellent partner. When I still had three cards left, the conclusion was already finalized. Xiao Feng and Si Jing were no match for us and they were served an overwhelming defeat. I breathed a sigh of relief; at least I didn't lose face in front of Zhuang Xu. Again. Thank God!

As the losing pair groaned, Si Jing suddenly piped up "Wait, how many cards do you have now?"

"Three."

"Why do the rest of us have four?"

...

Zhuang Xu counted the cards and said "You've somehow played 9 cards."

Xiao Feng and Si Jing laughed uproariously at the turn of events. "You've automatically lost."

Zhuang Xu was also smiling faintly as he said "Be more careful next time."

I thought that even if he didn't scold me, he would give me a cold stare. However, he was in such an unexpected good mood. Could it be that my careless playing was viewed as comedy?

The second round, everyone's hand was average. I paid careful attention to the cards that Zhuang Xu played and tried to assist him as much as possible.

In the subsequent rounds, I played every game with full concentration. I analysed how Xiao Feng and Si Jing tried to lead the game and tried to deduce the cards that Zhuang Xu had ... It was the first time that the game was so exhausting. Previously, whenever I lost, I would blame it on the hand and absolve myself of all responsibility. I never used as much effort as I did now.

Seeing their nth consecutive defeat was imminent, Xiao Feng said with an air of defeat "Hey! You guys have such insane telepathy."

Truthfully, it was a simple statement with no teasing to it but my heart still skipped a beat. I peeked at Zhuang Xu who was concentrating on arranging his hand. The corners of his mouth seemed to be upturned but it vanished almost instantly.

When we had utterly destroyed them, Si Jing tossed her cards in frustration “Let’s stop playing. Treat us to dinner!”

“What?! Why should we?” It only seemed logical that the losers paid for the meal.

“We agreed on this before playing. The winning pair would treat the other pair to hot pot.” Si Jing giggled “You can ask Boss if you don’t believe me. Zhuang Xu is also aware of this.”

**Once again, the story didn’t actually mention hot pot but I’ll leave Hoju to describing food.*

I almost fainted and couldn’t help but question Zhuang Xu “In that case, why did you play so seriously?! For me, winning is never a guarantee but I’m pretty skilful at losing. If only you told me.”

Zhuang Xu smiled gently and said “Cheating is not honourable.”

... Was he joking? I glanced at Rong Rong in suspicion. Rong Rong was also smiling. Both were in a good mood today. They must have had a good time yesterday.

Actually, it was good like this. It felt pretty nice talking and laughing and playing as normal friends.

So what if we were not a couple. It was not the end of the world.

“Hey, you don’t have to be so downcast! What kind of forlorn expression is that?” Xiao Feng said in a despising tone. “You’re so rich, don’t be so petty! Furthermore, you already have emotional satisfaction from such a crushing victory. It is only right that you balance this out with some material loss.”

However, my emotional state was in a mess. And now I was being robbed too
=. =

I muttered all the way to the eatery. I ordered a tray of pork and Xiao Feng commented “Watermelon, you’re always eating meat. You must really lust after meat.”

Lust after meat ...

I was drinking when I choked at her statement and had a coughing fit. Friend, there is a man in our midst okay.

Xiao Feng feigned innocence. Si Jing thumped her and asked “Xi Guang, have you found a job?”

“Yup.” I nodded “It’s the same accounting firm I interned at.”

“Family connections?”

“Yeah.”

“In Wu Xi?” This question was from Zhuang Xu.

I continued to nod my head.

“Your life is so good.” Xiao Feng sighed.

“Your life is the envious one! From being last in class to getting accepted by the East China University of Political Science and Law!” I glared at her “Furthermore, it’s pretty tiring working at the accounting firm. I’ve heard at its peak, one has to work overtime till three in the morning. Also, the starting pay leaves much to be desired.”

The eatery was filled with the delicious aroma of food and I was drooling. I checked to see if my pork was cooked only to hear Zhuang Xu suddenly say coldly “If you’re not satisfied, you should find a job based on your own merit. You have no right to whine about a job that was delivered right into your lap.”

Chapter 4

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 4

[February 24, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [24 Comments](#)



Chapter Four

I froze and turned my head ever so slowly – Zhuang Xu’s expression was as icy cold as his tone. The boisterous mood at the table quieted and the earlier light-hearted mood evaporated completely.

“It’s not ...” I managed to choke out after a period. I wanted to explain that I wasn’t being picky and was simply voicing the complaints of the full-timers there. Yet on second thought, that would seem like I was being defensive.

I clammed up.

“Why don’t you find a job by your own effort? Isn’t it embarrassing to be so reliant on your parents’ connections?”

“....” I mulled over the question for a bit before replying “Not really.”

He didn’t say more but disappointment was evident in his jet-black pupils.

I pulled apart the wooden chopsticks morosely. It seemed like my wanting us to be friends was a one-sided wish; Zhuang Xu probably couldn’t stand me.

“Zhuang Xu,” Si Jing interrupted him. “Do be reasonable. Many people are like that, Xi Guang isn’t the only one.”

“Really? But she’s the only one I know.” He paused before resuming with his typical solemn air. “Besides, these are my honest thoughts.”

“Twice cooked pork is here!” The waiter announced enthusiastically as he set my dish on the table. The other dishes were also served subsequently. Si Jing diverted the conversation by starting on a new topic.

When I had finished eating, I quickly formed an excuse before fleeing. This meal was unappetizing.

In the following days, my daily route encompassed three points – library, canteen and the hostel. As I settled down in all earnestness to write my thesis, I realized belatedly that the thesis was even harder to write than I had earlier imagined. It was vastly different from the usual paper I had to write at the end of every academic year. The timeframe of one month was simply insufficient, especially for the likes of me who never revised and whose notes were always in a mess.

However, it was too late to regret now and I had no choice but to head for the library diligently without fail.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of the month.

One night, only Xiao Feng and I were in the hostel. I lay on bed looking through my references while Xiao Feng hummed as she typed out her resume on my laptop.

After a while, I grew bored and pushed away the stack of notes that was giving me a headache and making my eyes hurt. I asked Xiao Feng “Didn’t you qualify for post-graduate studies? Why are you still going to career fairs?”

“Just to check if there are better opportunities.” Xiao Feng answered as her hands continued to type swiftly. “Besides it’s good to experience what it’s like since I still have to look for a job in three years time.”

It was hard to believe that the girl who looked simple-minded and forgetful was actually so far-sighted. This shouldn't have come as a surprise really; in this renowned senior high, the majority of students were ambitious, rarely were there people as indifferent as me.

I continued to laze around before saying "I'm going too."

"Going where? The career fair?" Xiao Feng turned to me flabbergasted. "Xi Guang, are you alright?"

I ignored her as I flipped on my back and stared at the ceiling. The image of Zhuang Xu's disapproving stare the other day was extremely vivid in my mind. Yeah, I was not alright.

However, I was regretting before long. = =

Because I soon realized that writing one's resume was no easier than writing a thesis, especially when one lacked outstanding achievements.

The day before the career fair, I spent the better half of the day chewing the top of my pen before managing to squeeze out five pages from content that could be summarized in a hundred words. I also had to dash to the printing shop at eight at night and even added a cover latter. The printing shop situated next to campus was pricey but whenever a career fair rolled around, it never failed to be packed like sardines. By the time I was done, it was already past eleven at night. Thankfully, I had already notified the aunty of my hostel.

When I was getting up the next day, my regret intensified. Because the career fair was to start at eight-thirty in the morning and my campus was far from the venue, I had to wake up at six.

Six o' clock. It was truly my first time waking up at six after graduating from middle school.

When I reached the bus-stop and saw Zhuang Xu with his hostel mates, my regret went through the roof.

Why did no one notify me that Zhuang Xu was going too?! Besides, hadn't he already found a job?

Furthermore ... Wouldn't he think that his words the other day provoked me into going? Although this was indeed the case but but

I boarded the bus depressed.

Fortunately my anguish was soon replaced by sleepiness. I badly wanted to sleep and I couldn't help yawning as I grabbed the overhead handles.

Exhausted!

I vaguely noticed that Zhuang Xu looked at me a few times.

I knew I was behaving in an unladylike manner but I couldn't care less; even if I were to depict a demure girl, he wouldn't like me anyway.

After an hour's worth of travelling, we reached our destination.

It was my first time at a career fair. The moment I entered the exhibition hall, I was truly frightened out of my wits. People here, people there, people everywhere! This was my first time seeing a place so densely packed, it could rival the infamous traffic of Nanjing.

At the same time though, I found there was truth in Zhuang Xu's comments; relying on my parents' connections was really shameless of me especially since finding a job was so tough.

People pushing people, it was madness! Because everyone had different interests and the time we spent in front of each stall differed, the few of us were separated very quickly. After a few steps, I knew I couldn't last – breathing was labored and each step required much effort. What initially wasn't a spacious exhibition hall was filled with tens of thousands of graduates. There was squeezing, there was pushing and each stall was encircled by several layers of interested students. It wasn't even possible seeing the signboard that named the company hiring, let alone submitting one's resume.

I was utterly spent after making my getaway from the crowded fair so I found a place to sit to regulate my breathing.

Having never attended a career fair of this proportion, I never knew that it was so terrifying. I managed to shove in one resume before escaping. Inhaling the fresh air, it felt like rebirth after surviving a disaster.

It took another half hour before I saw Si Jing and the rest. While waiting, I had leaned against a tree to catch up on sleep. = =

“Watermelon, how come you’re so fast?”

I waved the stack of resumes I was clutching in my hands “I only submitted one.”

Xiao Feng rolled her eyes at me “Then why on earth did you come?”

I was just about to reply when someone snatched away the remaining resumes I was holding. I was startled and looked up, it was Zhuang Xu.

He flipped through it quickly “What do you intend to do with these resumes? Discard them?”

“Um ...” I hadn’t thought of that. I suppose I would toss them into some corner and throw them away when I graduated. Truth be told, I was reluctant to do so. Although a few tens of dollars was nothing, but its worth in delicious beef noodles made the expenditure seem such a waste.

With this line of thinking, I really regretted it; no matter what, I should have submitted all resumes earlier.

“But even if I were to re-enter to submit my resumes now, I would be too late. Most of the companies are oversubscribed and have already hit their quota.”

He frowned as he turned in the direction of the hall. Indeed, the event was coming to a close. “I have a senior who’s in charge of recruiting for Sheng Yuan this year. I’ll help you pass this to her.”

Before I could reject him, he had already re-entered the hall. I turned to look at Rong Rong on reflex. She was chatting with Si Jing, as though she hadn’t taken any notice of what had occurred.

After approximately an hour, Zhuang Xu finally emerged with empty hands.

There was no trace of the resumes he had brought in.

“Some other companies hadn’t left yet so I thought I might as well submit a copy to them.”

“Which companies? Were they willing to take it?”

“A few Shanghai companies.” Zhuang Xu didn’t seem willing to discuss the matter further so I didn’t press him. I could picture him tossing my resumes on the tables of a few companies, but why did he take such a long time to do so?

At this moment Rong Rong smiled “Why didn’t you mention earlier that you were acquainted with the recruiting agents?”

Zhuang Xu looked right at her without changing his expression “Why? Do you need to pull strings?”

Rong Rong swallowed hard before she snorted. She didn’t pursue the matter further.

I pulled at my hair; I didn’t know what to say. Xiao Feng tugged at me so I walked up front with her. She whispered to me “Watermelon, do you think Zhuang Xu is purposely making Rong Rong angry?”

I kept silent.

Xiao Feng continued tugging “What say you?”

“How should I know!” I retorted huffily before shaking her off.

I didn’t hold much hope where the career fair was concerned. There were media reports daily on how there were tens of thousands of graduates and that there was an overdemand on limited jobs. I wasn’t exceptional so my resumes were probably shuffled to the bottom of the stack, never to see the light of day.

Surprisingly, I soon received a call for an interview with Sheng Yuan.

Because I answered in my hostel, all my hostel mates could roughly infer the purpose of the call from my conversation. The moment I hung up, Xiao Feng yelled excitedly “Watermelon you’ve made it! Sheng Yuan is a renowned and wealthy establishment!”

She appeared to be more excited than I was. After celebrating, she brainlessly

asked Rong Rong “Rong Rong, have you received a call yet?”

Rong Rong turned a ghastly white. She then grabbed her books and left the room without a word.

Xiao Feng was at a loss and everyone sighed wordlessly. This person was sometimes foolish yet at other times, she showed flashes of brilliance. At the end of the day, no one knew if she was a genius or an idiot.

After my initial excitement had died down, I found the whole thing suspicious. Based on my resume, my English results, my computing skills and having never won a scholarship, even my background as a student from *A University* would not lend me any advantage. This was a far cry from Rong Rong’s massive stack of achievements and awards.

How come I managed to land an interview but Rong Rong didn’t? Could it be that Zhuang Xu’s senior was doing this as a favour to him?

No wonder Rong Rong was so furious.

Previously, I held a devil-may-care attitude in life but for this interview, I prepared as best as I could. I memorized a self-introduction in English and even held several mock interviews with Xiao Feng. Maybe because ... Zhuang Xu helped me secure this opportunity.

Sometimes my imagination ran wild. Zhuang Xu despised me for relying on my parents’ connections to get a job but this opportunity ... wasn’t it based on Zhuang Xu’s connections?

Whenever I thought of this, my heart would be bittersweet.

Sorry for the hiatus guys and thank you for continuing to comment, I’ll reply them all I promise! Also, I’ve casting [news](#) on the movie adaptation of [You Are Still Here](#). Personally, I think Kris has the physique of a football athlete and he has the looks to boot (Any other EXO Chen admirers here by the way? :D) while

Yi Fei has the demure and aloof air that Yun Jin possesses. However, I'm withholding my expectations for the latter angsty scenes till I actually see it. You Are Still Here has the typical tropes of any drama but I believe it can still be moving if acted well, if the actors can portray the emotions through tear-stained faces and accusing gazes and are not reliant on dialogue. I'm not sure if a movie will be able to explore the content fully as compared to say a fifteen episode drama but then again, what do I know about condensing material for an adaptation. All I hope is they don't cut out the characters of Shen Ju An, Mo Yu Hua and Zhou Zi Yi! It would be the cherry on top of my sundae if they were to develop Ju An's character more without resorting to making him a one-dimensional love foil.

For those of you who've read my translation or the original Chinese text and have yet to rate it, please do so [here](#).

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 5

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 5

[March 3, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [22 Comments](#)



Chapter Five

In the end, my extensive preparation was for naught – I didn’t use any of it in Shanghai.

My interviewer, Manager Li, was even more courteous than I was. It was “Miss Nie this and Miss Nie that” and none of it were questions about my portfolio. The polite conversation carried on for an hour before it concluded with “Welcome to the team Miss Nie.” He even enquired after my accommodation and food and added that the company could help with arrangements if needed.

I was completely baffled by the end of the session. As Manager Li held the door open, he smiled broadly “Miss Nie, please send your father my regards.”

So that was what this was about.

After my parents separated, my father and I rarely communicated. I had almost forgotten my father was Nie Cheng Yuan. If I were to describe him, it would be that of a good-looking, middle-aged man who developed his fortunes

later on in life. When he was young, he was so poor only my mom was willing to marry him. Now that he had everything in life, he placed new emphasis on his love life by divorcing my mom and being with the very woman who spurned him in his impoverished years.

Thankfully, my mom took it well. She told me “Your father was mine in his handsome, youthful years. Now he’s some old guy, who cares about him?” However, she strictly forbided me from getting money from him saying that I belonged to her. I suppose my mom still minded to a certain degree.

A few days previously, my father whom I hadn’t talked to in a long time suddenly rang me up and asked when I was graduating and if I had any plans. After hearing that I had submitted my resume to a few companies, he asked me to list them. Given the circumstances, I couldn’t possibly have remembered all of them but I did know that Zhuang Xu helped me submit a copy to some Sheng Yuan company so I mentioned that. Father didn’t ask more details then but merely enquired about other matters before hanging up.

Now that I thought about it, he must have pulled some strings to get me in.

So it wasn’t because of Zhuang Xu. Knowing this, I was somewhat disappointed.

On the train back to Nanjing, I kept pondering if I should take up Sheng Yuan’s job offer. Based on my promise to mom, I should reject it but I simply couldn’t forget the moment I left the Sheng Yuan complex; I had lifted my gaze and noted the signboard on the building across the road.

In golden letters shimmering brilliantly under the sunlight were words arranged in an arc – *A Bank*.

Where Zhuang Xu would work in future.

When I returned to the hostel at night, I was bombarded with questions on how it went. I lamented “I haven’t decided if I should take the job or not.”

The second day, as Si Jing and I were having breakfast in the canteen, she rebuked me “Xi Guang, you were too careless with your words yesterday, Rong Rong still hasn’t received an interview invitation. You’re lucky, you’re just deciding if you want to accept the job offer.”

That was indeed my oversight. I nodded my head “Got it.”

That afternoon, Manager Li phoned again and asked if I was any clearer as to my final decision. I hesitated and asked for more time. Immediately, he raised my starting salary as well as added more employee benefits. Actually, my job scope was not very challenging. Even if my workplace was in Shanghai, it should be around three to four thousand yuan; it was certainly nowhere near the astronomical amount he was offering.

He must have thought I was unimpressed with my pay and was posturing for more.

Upon hanging up, I felt unbearable so I went to the nearby lake to think things through.

I could almost imagine what life would be like at Sheng Yuan. It wouldn’t have differed from my internship at Wu Xi; back then, apart from me, the other interns were made to do all sorts of tasks. Even if someone had a task for me, he would be all smiles and extremely polite when asking me if I could help out.

But how did people feel about this? Although I don’t particularly care for how other’s think, but it seemed rather meaningless to be some parasite, like how Zhuang Xu described my utter dependence on my family.

After pacing around the lakeside for a period, I called mom and told her I wanted to try looking for a job myself. Initially, mom was against it but as she went on and on, she strangely became excited and exclaimed that I was finally making plans for myself. She ended off by stressing that if I couldn’t find one, not

to be stubborn and keep it to myself because she could also help ask around if needed.

When I was dialing her number, I was still in a state of uncertainty and it had merely been a spur of the moment call. I didn't know what I wanted then but mom's proud and comforting voice made me sure of my decision.

I was going to find a job myself.

As for Sheng Yuan ... I stared at the sparkling lake surface in a daze.

I was more inclined towards declining the job. It was not because of my father, but because it was far too near.

The argument for accepting and declining was the same – the place was too proximal to where Zhuang Xu would be.

I made up my mind and after calming my emotions, I continued to rush my thesis. Having spent the past few days worrying over the matter of the job, my thesis had been woefully neglected.

This day, I was copying some material in the library when I received an incoming text. It was from Si Jing, "Xi Guang, come back to the hostel. Something's happened."

Hmm? Were we gathering for a meal tonight?

Lately, the seniors constantly held get-together meals so naturally, this was my first guess.

Seeing that it was almost dinner time, I quickly returned my book and rushed back excitedly.

Upon entering the room, I tossed my bag onto my bed "Who's treating?"

No one replied. It was only then that I realized the mood was rather grim. Apart from Xiao Feng who was in Shanghai, the rest were all present, including Zhuang Xu. I glanced at him curiously, was he treating again?

But why on earth was everyone staring at me?

After some time, Rong Rong was the first to speak and her tone was not in the least bit friendly.

“Nie Xi Guang.”

“What’s up?” I was completely clueless.

“You asking me what’s up, that’s the biggest joke.” Rong Rong laughed coldly “Don’t you feel any shame after what you’ve done?”

“What have I done?” I was incensed by her accusatory tone. All mental images of chicken, duck, fish meat disappeared in an instant.

“Rong Rong, be reasonable. We haven’t come to the bottom of it.” Si Jing stood up from her seat and turned to me solemnly “Xi Guang, were you the one who received Rong Rong’s Sheng Yuan interview call on Monday afternoon?”

I shook my head. What on earth was she talking about?

“Even now you refuse to admit it. Nie Xi Guang, I can’t believe you are capable of this.” Rong Rong’s expression was strange. She appeared to be furious and disdainful of me, yet there was a hint of smugness beneath that exterior.

Ah Fen tentatively added “Could it be that Watermelon forgot? When we left that day, wasn’t she sleeping? Perhaps after answering the call, she went back to sleep and merely forgot to mention it on waking.”

After listening to what Ah Fen had to say, I was able to piece two and two together. Was Rong Rong suspecting me of sabotage? I found it both laughable and infuriating. “I think all of you are mistaken. I never received Rong Rong’s interview call.”

“Why deny it?” Rong Rong was still using that vexing tone. “It’s a pity really, your planning was almost foolproof. If I hadn’t called them, you would have gotten away with this.”

This was turning ugly. I suppressed my rising temper and turned to Si Jing “Si Jing, could you tell me what happened?”

Si Jing nodded. “It’s like this, Rong Rong hadn’t received her call all this time so she rang Sheng Yuan up. Then a Human Resource representative informed her that all eligible applicants had been called up on Monday afternoon and that Rong Rong was in the namelist. She even asked why Rong Rong didn’t turn up for the interview.”

“As you know, Rong Rong’s handphone was stolen during the career fair so the company had no choice but to call the hostel. That afternoon, Rong Rong, Ah Fen, Xiao Feng and I went out together. You were sleeping then. Boss was at home and she only returned to the hostel on Tuesday. So”

Si Jing paused “Think carefully, could you have forgotten about it?”

I racked my brain carefully before shaking my head “No. Actually after you guys departed, I went to the library shortly after. I never answered any interview calls.”

“You’ve certainly distanced yourself from this.” Rong Rong said sarcastically.

I ignored her and pondered the matter. I for sure never answered that call. But if what Si Jing said was true, then I truly was the only one who could have answered it. What happened?

I had a flash of brilliance, “Perhaps the Sheng Yuan representatives never made the call! Maybe they missed it by accident or perhaps no one answered and they forgot to call back?”

“Unfortunately, they have calling records. The call lasted a whole two minutes.” Rong Rong’s tone was both confident and mocking. Obviously, she had already deemed me responsible.

I inhaled sharply and tried my best to keep clear-headed. I composed myself “I have no reason to do that.”

“No reason?” Rong Rong sneered “Don’t you still like Zhuang Xu?”

My face drained.

Rong Rong didn't give me a chance to speak as she continued "Sheng Yuan and *A Bank* are situated so closely. You don't want Zhuang Xu and me to be together so you ..."

"Rong Rong!"

The one who yelled at her was the one who had been reticent all this while.

What was he doing here anyway? Did Rong Rong call him along? To interrogate me, to expose me for who I am? I clasped my hands together tightly. I could sense my body trembling.

Si Jing tugged at Rong Rong immediately "It could be a misunderstanding. Besides, you've your interview opportunity already, let it go. Don't blow the matter up and make everyone unhappy."

"The matter can blow over but just look at her. From start to end, she hasn't displayed any remorse. I can't take this lying down."

She couldn't take this lying down? She?! I scoffed "Ye Rong, don't belittle me. If I didn't want you to have this interview opportunity, do you think Sheng Yuan would even make that call?"

Her expression stiffened. She couldn't find her voice for some time and when she did speak, it felt forced "Who do you think you are? Today's society looks at results and diligence."

"Care to try?" I mirrored her cold laughter.

I had carelessly chucked the namecard Manger Li passed to me onto my messy table. After finally digging it out, I picked up the hostel receiver and started dialing.

Everyone seemed shocked at the rapid turn of events and all stood stock-still.

"Hello, is this Manager Li? This is Nie Xi Guang, there's something I want to speak to you about ..."

I hadn't finished but someone had forcefully snatched away the receiver from my grasp. It was a man's powerful hand. It was Zhuang Xu.

The moment he wrestled the receiver from my grasp, I had lifted my eyes and looked straight into his.

I was stunned.

His gaze ... Was the exact same one he held when I confessed my feelings to him the previous year. Back then, I didn't understand what it reflected, but I did now.

It was loathing.

It turned out to be loathing.

It was actually loathing.

He hated me.

It was like my soul had been sucked out of my body as he easily whipped the phone away from me. I stood there in shock and my mind was consumed with that one revelation.

He hated me

He hated me. Why?

And it wasn't even because of what had just transpired. He had been hating me way before this. I had even loaned him a sum of money so that his mother could undergo surgery ...

"I'm sorry, this is ..."

He spoke a few more words before frowning and hanging up. He looked at the anxious Rong Rong and said "It wasn't connected."

Yes, I didn't dial the number. I had intended to but when it came to the last three digits, I lost the will and dialled random numbers in a pique.

Rong Rong breathed a sigh of relief before smirking "I almost believed that money was everything. Turns out you were only pretending."

Si Jing tugged at her before she quieted unwillingly.

I didn't have any interest in her scathing comments. I could only stare at Zhuang Xu. I knew people would only find me even more pathetic but I couldn't control myself. All I could was look at him.

I wanted to ask him why he hated me. Did he suspect me of foul play too? But I couldn't voice it. Whether he hated me, whether he believed in my innocence, what did it mean to me?

But I felt so wronged, I wanted to cry.

Before my tears spilled, I turned and ran from the room.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 6

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 6

[March 13, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [18 Comments](#)



Chapter Six

On encountering the chilly night breeze after sprinting out of the hostel, I became more clearheaded. I vaguely pondered what they thought of my hasty retreat?

That I was acknowledging my guilt? Or avoiding punishment?

I can't speak for the others but based on how Zhuang Xu viewed me, I was highly certain he would think that.

It was so laughable. Before today, I naively assumed that even if Zhuang Xu didn't like me and despised me for lacking direction in life, he would at least be grateful and think me a decent human. After all, I had helped him previously, hadn't I?

However once again I was proven an idiot.

Ever since I became acquainted with Zhuang Xu, I seem to be sliding more and more into idiot territory. It must have been a comedy when I wooed him initially; me the presumptuous unsuspecting clown. When I had finally gotten my facts right, I quickly withdrew from the love triangle and texted him an explanation and apology, “I’m sorry. I wasn’t aware you and Rong Rong are together. If I did, I wouldn’t have said what I did. I hope I didn’t cause you any trouble.”

Apologizing for my crush, just thinking about it made me feel small.

But I simply couldn’t allow him to misunderstand that I was intentionally being the third wheel.

That text met the same fate as the majority of texts I sent him – there was no reply. Now that I thought of it, maybe he didn’t believe me.

Why would he?

How could he believe that I wasn’t aware of their relationship when I was hostel mates with Rong Rong? Why would he believe that even when I clarified with Rong Rong back then, she merely answered nonchalantly “Although we grew up together, we don’t really know each other.”?

My eyes started to smart and I dabbed at it in a bid to stop crying. Alas, the tearing became more torrential. The ache in my chest also threatened to erupt in ugly crying. I always assumed that being in love would be a wonderful feeling, so was why it so unbearable?

I sat in a secluded spot in school until it was late. By then, I was so hungry, I couldn’t bear it any longer. I noticed that the sky was completely dark. I didn’t have any inkling of what time it was and I hadn’t my phone nor wallet with me. Fortuitously, I had some spare change in my pockets. Otherwise, I would be both maligned and starving and that would truly be a sorry state to be in.

I jammed my hands in my pockets and slowly ambled out of campus. The night market outside the North gates was still lively, blasting the latest hits in a cacophony of voices. It lifted my spirits immediately. I inhaled deeply, calming

my emotions somewhat. However the glaring lights hurt my eyes. I escaped to a beef noodle eatery that I usually frequented and ordered a bowl before spinning the chopsticks in my hand absent-mindedly.

Spinning pens and chopsticks was a bad habit I picked up in senior high. I hadn't dabbled in it for so many years but somehow it came back to me naturally. The chopsticks spun swiftly between my fingers; my skills were not at all rusty.

However, when a certain couple walked in, my fingers stopped abruptly and the chopsticks landed on the body of another female customer seated opposite me with a loud thud.

It was Zhuang Xu and Rong Rong. She was holding onto him and smiling cheerily.

I finally experienced the idiom "the paths of enemies crossing".

It was no surprise that they should visit this store because it was a frequent haunt of *A University* students. The beef noodles here was unparalleled and was famous even in Nanjing. But why now of all times?

Rong Rong led Zhuang Xu to another corner of the shop. They hadn't noticed my presence. Even from afar, I could pick up on Rong Rong's buoyant mood as she smiled gaily and conversed with Zhuang Xu. It was a stark contrast to how terribly I was feeling.

It was my first time seeing them behave so intimately in public. Rong Rong usually acted with decorum and would only refer to Zhuang Xu as a friend no matter who probed. I couldn't have been the catalyst that led them together could I? If I was, I was too efficient for my own liking.

I laughed at my foolishness and the bitterness started to swell from within once again.

I apologised to the female stranger before retrieving my chopsticks.

It was just in time for my noodles. I bowed my head low as I stuffed myself, hoping to make my getaway before they spotted me.

However, God had other plans. When the stranger had finished eating, she bumped into the waiter who was laden with dishes as she got up from her seat. It was chaotic for a second as both of them steadied themselves. Although the waiter maintained his professionalism, his voice was still rather loud as he boomed “Be careful!”, attracting the attention of the diners.

Even though they hadn’t looked in my direction yet, at the rate the waiter was going, it would only be a matter of time. Besides, I had lost all appetite. So before the waiter could continue with his speech, I grabbed a twenty from my pocket and called for the bill.

Without waiting for my change, I promptly got up and left.

Ultimately, Rong Rong saw me. Our line of vision met just as I was getting up. She sneered and looked away, as though she couldn’t stand the sight of me.

I clenched my fist and suppressed the urge to stomp up to her and engage in verbal sparring as I forced myself to leave.

My mood was spiralling to the pits.

I had no desire to return to the hostel so I headed for the bus-stop and Uncle’s place.

When I reached, cousin had already completed his evening revision and was indulging in supper and television. The moment he saw me, he hugged his plate of snacks tighter in his embrace “Jie, why have you returned today? I’m starving, don’t snatch my food!”

“It’s all yours.” I simply hadn’t the mood and ran upstairs to my room.

I had just laid down on bed when cousin came a-knocking “Hey Nie Xi Guang, I can’t finish this after all, would you like some? Aunty Zhang made these buns, it has meat in them.”

I ignored him.

Cousin was relentless with his knocking. “Jie, it cannot be you’ve fallen out of love again right?”

Why was the whole world so irritating today? I hopped off the bed and opened the door with an expressionless face “So what if I have?”

“Again?” Cousin’s jaw dropped. Then, he started sniggering “It can’t still be Zhuang Xu right? Didn’t you let go of him already?”

Under my intense glare, he finally comforted me insincerely “It’s alright! At least you didn’t lose your virginity.”

“...” After being stupefied for about two seconds, I kicked the door shut in his face.

I was the proverbial cowardly ostrich in uncle’s place for two days but in the end, I had no choice but to return. My notes and laptop were all back there, along with the draft of my thesis.

I didn’t know if I was being overly sensitive but I felt I was the subject of much unwanted attention along the way back. I was baffled to see acquaintances from my course staring at me but despite my curiosity, I wasn’t about to collar them and demand an explanation. Much later, Ah Fen clued me in. She said the rumour had spread like wildfire and people even took the liberty to sensationalize the matter; there were many versions of how Nie Xi Guang was a backstabbing love rival. It was indeed a fantastic exercise at stretching the imaginations of my batchmates. News had spread so far that even the career guidance counsellor had phoned Rong Rong up to console her.

I had chosen to go back at three in the afternoon, a time no one would usually be in. When I pushed open the door, I saw that unfortunately, many of them

were present. Rong Rong was right in the centre smiling broadly although she tensed for a moment on seeing me before she broke out into smiles again.

“Nie Xi Guang, with regards to *that* incident, I’m letting it go. Afterall we’re batchmates.”

I no longer had any interest in explaining so I stared woodily at her.

She toyed with the handphone in her palm “This was Zhuang Xu’s gift to me yesterday, an advanced birthday gift. As with all things, you lose some and you win some. Why go to such lengths to scheme when it may backfire?”

Her innuendo silenced the room. I stared hard at the flashy handphone before saying calmly “What’s there to boast about such an ordinary phone?”

Her face reddened before it returned to normalcy “Indeed the phone is ordinary, it was barely a thousand dollars. Miss Nie may not care for it but haven’t you heard?” She paused before placing emphasis “A lover is rarer than a priceless treasure.”

I paused before replying “Yes, a lover is rare. Congratulations.”

There was absolutely no way I could remain there. I packed everything before fleeing to uncle’s place.

I never should have moved back to the hostel.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 7

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 7

[March 20, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [15 Comments](#)



Chapter Seven

The following days were peaceful and disciplined. There were no classes so I made infrequent trips to the library to source for research material. I would then photocopy the relevant pages before returning home to study them more thoroughly.

Then I would study until I ended up gaming on the computer.

Cousin was nearing his National College Entrance Examinations and it was a critical time for him. Seeing me lounge about all day seemingly free made him envious. I comforted him “I’ve to work soon, there won’t even be winter break for me then whereas you have four years of fun in store for you.”

Cousin replied in disdain “Jie, I’ll be putting in my best effort in university. Dad has already amassed the capital; I’m going to be a successful entrepreneur. Do you think everyone lacks ambition like you?”

“Sigh, when I was your age I was equally ambitious. Why do you think I made damned sure I got into this prestigious university? However, I know better now. Jiang Rui, I hope you’ll never have a similar revelation like me and that you’ll continue to strive and labour to bring in the dough. I’ll be depending on you in future.”

Cousin wore an expression of agony “If you can’t find anyone to marry, I’ll look after you.”

“It can’t be Jiang Rui ... You have a secret crush on me.”

Cousin was enraged “Nie Xi Guang, what kind of twisted logic is that?”

The phone rang and I was giggling as I raced downstairs to answer it.

“Hello?”

“Xi Guang, it’s me.”

I paused, “Oh, Si Jing, is anything the matter?”

“Can’t I seek you out even when there’s nothing important? Are you some big shot?”

I forced a laugh. My mood had been improving bit by bit but on hearing her voice, dark clouds seem to gather on my horizon once again.

No one spoke up for me that day in the hostel. Obviously, they weren’t obliged to do so. Obviously, our friendship was not enough for them to trust in me unwaveringly.

My heart chilled at the memory.

“Xi Guang” Si Jing continued after a short pause, “Xiao Feng returned from Shanghai yesterday. She said she was the one who answered the call. That day, she had already reached the train station when she realised she didn’t bring her identification documents with her. When she came back to the hostel to retrieve it, she was just in time for the call. When she hung up, she had wanted to leave a note. However, as she was rushing out, she forgot. Aye, this little nut has screwed up royally. Rong Rong does not blame her but nonetheless, she has to treat us for starting this mess. When will you be back? We’ll rip her off for sure.”

Si Jing's tone was unusually cheery and animated. I suppose she wanted to engineer an atmosphere of "This matter has since blown over, what's the big fuss." However, her treating the episode so lightly made me even more upset. I replied with a strained voice "Oh. Got it. I won't be returning, I'll have to prepare for the oral defence of my thesis at my uncle's place."

Si Jing cajoled "You can still prepare for it over here. Furthermore, all of us can offer up suggestions on how to deal with the questions."

"I'll pass. It's too warm in the hostel. There's air-conditioning in uncle's place."

I was lying through my teeth. It was not even May – the blistering heat was not yet upon us.

Si Jing had nothing more to add.

In the subsequent days, Xiao Feng and Ah Fen would intermittently send messages about some meal or other. I declined all of them with excuses. I was suddenly very lazy.

It was like nothing mattered anymore.

Besides ...

Graduation was almost upon us. Even if it hadn't yet ended, it had to end now.

In the later part of April, my professor rang me up to instruct me to pick up my marked thesis. Hence, I woke up bright and early to cycle cousin's bicycle to A University.

Perhaps it was an inauspicious day to be out; to avoid hitting a stray that dashed across my path, I swerved wildly and fell heavily. If I returned to change, I would certainly be late for my appointment with my mentor. Thus I had no choice but to carry on my way in my sorry state.

After locating my mentor's office, I knocked on the door.

"Come in."

I entered with trepidation. To my utmost surprise, the first person I saw was Zhuang Xu. He was standing beside my mentor. When he heard someone entering, he looked up but his gaze quickly shifted away.

I lingered hesitantly in the doorway. What was he doing there?

My mentor was the faculty's vice dean and was well known for his stern nature. He took one glance at me, adjusted his glasses and instructed "Wait at the side for a minute." before resuming his conversation with Zhuang Xu.

From eavesdropping on their conversation, I could tell they were also discussing a thesis paper. Did that mean Zhuang Xu and I had been under the same professor all this while? Although we weren't in the same module, we belonged to the same business faculty. Sharing the same mentor wasn't impossible, just that the odds were very low.

If such a coincidence were to happen in the past, I would be overjoyed. Now, I could only mope about how unlucky I was. Especially since I knew I was here for a shelling. I earnestly hoped he would take his leave when he was done.

After a few minutes, Zhuang Xu was about to make his move when the professor urged him to stay. "Don't be in such a hurry to leave, I'll explain everything to you in detail. Just allow me to speak a few words to this student."

Then, he beckoned me over "Nie Xi Guang is it?"

I nodded.

My mentor ruffled through a stack before fishing out my thesis. He then stared long and hard at it. For a few minutes, the office descended into deafening silence. I was so nervous, I thought I would die.

Finally, he spoke. "Of all the students I'm mentoring, you're the last in submitting the first draft."

"Sir, I ..." I knew I would be questioned over this so I had prepared a few excuses. But with Zhuang Xu standing off to a side ... my voice caught in my throat and I simply couldn't voice out any of the excuses I had weaved beforehand.

"It's also the paper with the weakest structure. It's cobbled together

shoddily.”

Such scathing comments made my face flush furiously. I really wished I could bury myself right there and then.

He still wasn't done. “You definitely will not pass. I will not allow you to attend the oral defence with this standard. Give up this year and prepare well for next year's.”

Although I had heard rumours about how this mentor liked to frighten his students with harsh words, to hear his disparaging comments with my own ears still frightened me senseless. Furthermore, that Zhuang Xu should witness such a humiliating episode made me both enraged and embarrassed. I wanted to defend myself but I could not bring myself to plead for a chance.

Right then, Zhuang Xu who had been silent all this while spoke.

“Sir?”

I looked at him in suspicion. Hadn't the truth come to light? Surely, he wouldn't kick a dog when it's down?

“Sir, maybe her second draft would be good? Afterall, all theses improve only after editing .”

It was the same low voice but it took me a while to grasp its contents. Was he Speaking up for me?

I should have been over the moon but somehow, I was bubbling with indignation.

Who did you think you are? I don't need your help!

I retorted “Sir, I'll just attend next year's.”

Zhuang Xu and my mentor stared at me with a uniform dumbfounded expression. Zhuang Xu's gaze was conflicted as he retreated once again to the side. He never spoke again.

My professor was exasperated as he rapped on his wooden desk. “Look at your reaction. Students these days, each batch worse than their predecessors. What good thesis can emerge from mere cutting and pasting? What's worse, all of you have such fiery tempers.”

Prof shook his head and sighed as he placed another thesis in front of me. “Look, the same topic yet someone else can write it so informatively and breathe new insight into the topic. Also, others are more or less ready for submission, yet you are only on your first draft.”

Printed neatly on the cover page were the words “Zhuang Xu”. Indeed, Zhuang Xu and I had the same topic. Initially I chose it precisely because Zhuang Xu was writing on it. Back then, many events had not unfolded and I wanted to create more opportunities for interaction.

Prof obviously wouldn’t let me peruse someone else’s work; he took it back before tossing mine at me. “I’ve written my comments on the cover page. I have nothing else to add. Edit as you deem fit. If the second draft doesn’t cut it, I will most certainly not allow you to attend the oral defence.”

After being dismissed, I breathed a sigh of relief. There was still a sliver of hope for me, that I need not be retained. I walked slowly to the lift landing. It took a while before it came. When I had just pressed the ‘close’ button, I could faintly make out someone yelling ‘wait’.

Without thinking, my fingers hopped over to the ‘open’ button. By the time I make the unfortunate connection that the familiar voice belonged to a certain someone, it was too late.

Zhuang Xu walked in.

Before reaching past me with his long arms to press ‘1’.

The elevator began its decent.

It was so still that I could almost make out the loud thumping of my heart. I stared at the numbers on the LCD without blinking. It was the first time I felt that the school elevators were absurdly slow. So much time had passed yet we were only halfway through our descent.

“Perhaps I can help.”

I almost thought I had imagined it. I hesitated before looking at Zhuang Xu.

There were only the two of us so he must have been speaking to me. But helping me? In what?

Perhaps he sensed my puzzlement. His line of vision fell on the document I was clutching as he said simply “Thesis”.

My face reddened. Prof had just demeaned my thesis and he had heard every word.

I had been a spectacle once again.

But I had nothing to say. When the lift reached the ground level, I strode out of it quickly and never looked back.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 8

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 8

[March 27, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [22 Comments](#)



Chapter Eight

I was approaching the school gates when I bumped into Si Jing. It was rare that she hollered my name unlike her usual ladylike self and it was so loud I couldn't ignore it.

"Xi Guang".

I pedalled to a stop. "Si Jing".

She noted the thesis in my grasp, "Here to collect your marked thesis?"

"Yup."

"How was it?"

"A mess."

"Do come back. Everyone can help vet it. We're almost graduating, there aren't many days left for us to hang out." Seeing that I remained silent, she stopped. She studied my expression carefully before she continued "Are you still

bothered by that incident? It was a misunderstanding, Rong Rong wasn't being malicious. Surely you won't take it to heart?"

I cocked my head. To be honest, I never understood why she had always concerned herself with matters that involved Rong Rong, Zhuang Xu and I. She had been like this even from the very beginning.

I mulled over it "Si Jing, do you really think Rong Rong bears no ill-will towards me?"

"What ill intent could she harbour?" She laughed.

"Once, Rong Rong and you were in the room. I was there too but the curtain hid me from view. I heard you question Rong Rong if she was afraid I would steal Zhuang Xu from her."

Her smile stiffened.

"Do you still recall what she said then? She said 'Don't you think Xi Guang is the best candidate to test Zhuang Xu's affections for me? She hails from an influential family and has decent looks. If Zhuang Xu can resist that temptation, I know his feelings for me will never waver.'"

I mimicked Rong Rong's tone as I uttered the very same words that had kept me in a daze. Seeing that Si Jing looked uncomfortable, I smiled "After that, I returned to Wu Xi."

I hopped on my bike again. This time, Si Jing did not stop me.

After that conversation, I guessed as much that Si Jing would no longer play the enthusiastic mediator. Indeed my phone did not sound as often in the subsequent days.

To be honest, I didn't dwell on it. Acceding to my mentor's suggestions meant that I had to rewrite my entire paper. I was deeply troubled and had no idea where to begin. I could only kick myself for picking such an unfamiliar topic. Unfortunately, deep regret was of no help at all given the pressing deadline.

I was cupping my chin in my hands and staring at the computer screen lost in thought when my phone suddenly rang. It was a familiar looking string of digits.

I hesitated before I finally decided to answer it.

“Nie Xi Guang?”

I was stunned.

“This is Zhuang Xu.”

‘I know it’s you’ I thought to myself but I answered flatly “Oh, it’s you.”

Then, the line went silent.

It seemed like he was just as uncomfortable as I was as the pause lengthened before he finally said “Check your inbox. I’ve emailed you.”

A letter of apology? Or a letter of commendation? Surely not a loveletter?

All sorts of possibilities flashed across my mind as I logged into my mail. I least expected the email to be a thesis paper.

I stared hard at the title of the word document. The bold black letterings were the source of my recent frustrations – Analysis of the Impact of Web Oligopolies on the Economy.

Neither of us had hung up and Zhuang Xu continued “I rewrote a whole new paper so this version is completely different from mine. You can just submit this, there wouldn’t be any problem.”

I had completely forgotten how to speak.

Both indignation and joy seemed to be entirely inappropriate emotions. What was worse, my rapidly thumping heart was unbearable.

He didn’t wait for a reply this time as he tossed out “Yup that’s all ... I’m hanging up now. If you have any questions, feel free to contact me.”

Then he hung up.

I remained in my stupor for a while before finally reading the paper he had sent. Zhuang Xu certainly deserved his sterling reputation as the prodigy in International Finance. The points were organised, clear and it was a well-

balanced piece with adequate discussion of both sides of the coin. It was a stark contrast to my paper that struggled to reach the word limit. In fact, to achieve the designated word count, I rambled on my points which hurt the flow and made the connections tenuous at best.

But ... Why did he do this for me?

Zhuang Xu was a prideful man. Word on the street was a graduating senior from the previous batch had offered him an astronomical sum of five thousand to pen his thesis for him. Zhuang Xu had turned down the proposition without a second thought. Rong Rong always described him as overly righteous to the point of being inflexible yet here he was turning his back on his principles to help me. He even went so far as to tell me in no uncertain terms that I could just copy his text wholesale.

I slumped in front of my computer and muttered to myself “Could it be that it was an alien who called me ...”

Alright, I had to admit if I were to look past the gross misunderstanding and the shame in submitting a lousy thesis, it was indeed a sweet gesture. It felt as if we were suddenly closer and I was bathed in a blissfulness reminiscent of a romance.

I scrolled through the document quickly and gave it a brief once over. I wondered if this was his subtle way of apologizing or if it was ...

Suddenly, I was gripped by a singular thought and my hand froze mid-scroll. Time seemed to come to a standstill as though a masterful pugilist had tapped on its acupoints. All tiny feelings of happiness vanished in an instant.

Was ... he apologizing on Rong Rong’s behalf?

I eyed the thesis with suspicion as the likelihood seemed to increase by the minute. After the truth had come to light, Xiao Feng had called several times to apologize while Si Jing and Ah Fen had asked after my well-being. Only the aggressive accuser Rong Rong has maintained her silence on the issue.

In addition, didn’t Zhuang Xu find me irksome? Why would he extend a helping hand to me just because I had been wronged?

So ... This was the only logical deduction.

I logged off my email in a daze. Thank goodness that no one was privy to my earlier guesses else I would have been made a laughing stock.

After lying in bed for a while, I picked up the phone, rehearsed a few lines and dialled his number. I intended to politely reject his kind offer.

Zhuang Xu's hostel mate answered "Oh you're looking for Zhuang Xu, hold on."

A moment later, he picked up the receiver once again "Is it urgent? If not, can you call back later? Zhuang Xu's sleeping. I called him twice but he didn't stir."

"He's sleeping now?" It was dinnertime!

"Yeah." The voice on the other end continued "He had been burning the midnight oil the past few nights preparing some paper or either. Oh he seems to have awoken. Hold on."

Burning the midnight oil lately? I was bewildered. Was it over my paper?

It had only been a few days since running into him in the office. To rewrite a whole new piece on the same topic but with brand new points in such a short span of time would be no easy feat even for Zhuang Xu.

For some strange reason, my heart warmed. I thought to myself that even if he had not done it purely for my benefit, he must have thought of me. However, I was also overwhelmed with emotions at the knowledge that his feelings for Rong Rong would push him to make such a sacrifice. With such conflicting emotions that made my head spin, I was already regretting making the call.

However, it was too late to hang up.

"Hello?" He sounded weary.

"Um ... I ..." With my feelings all jumbled up, I had clean forgotten the lines I had prepared. "I ... Regarding that ..."

The other end paused before asking "Nie Xi Guang?"

“Yup it’s me ...”

“Is there a problem with the paper?”

“No, not at all.”

It became silent once again.

“If you have any queries, you can look for me anytime.”

“Oh okay ... bye.” This time I hung up swiftly before he could reply.

I could imagine Zhuang Xu’s bewilderment at my meaningless call.

In the end, I didn’t use his paper.

It seemed as though a martial arts exponent had unlocked my intelligence acupoint – new points and ideas just flowed freely from the pen. With tenfold the effort I had invested into my draft and a few late nights, I was able to rewrite the essay based on painstakingly newly sourced material.

Sometimes I would stop abruptly in the midst of my hectic schedule and think back to his offer of calling him if I had any questions. He had even mentioned it twice so surely he wasn’t just being polite. I knew if I sought his help, he would definitely explain things to me patiently, just like he used to as my cousin’s tutor. Then my motive for picking his topic would be realised.

However at this juncture, no matter how thick-skinned I was, I couldn’t bring myself to do so.

He had already demonstrated so definitively that his heart was taken.

Prof was very pleased with my second attempt. Apart from pointing out a few areas to improve on, it was more or less ready for submission.

When I had finished editing it again, it was time for the vivas.

It was end May.

In another two weeks, I would officially graduate.

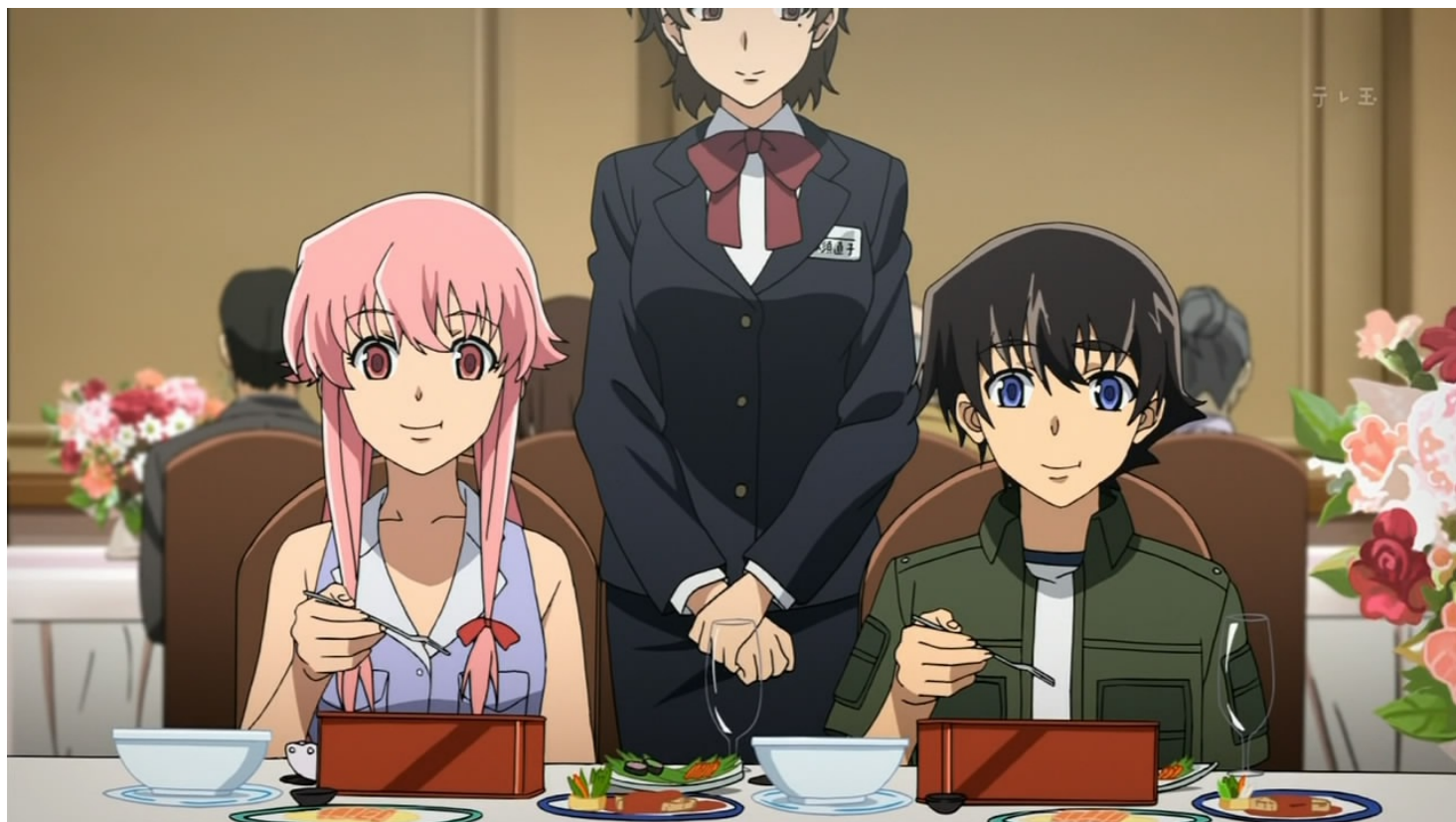
It has been a sad week for a great leader has passed away. Without his policies, I for one would not be where I am today. Thank you Mr Lee, I will never forget you.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 9

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 9

[April 3, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) 5 Comments



Chapter Nine

When June rolled round, Nanjing became unbearably warm.

One thing I've learnt from my four years here was that Nanjing didn't seem to experience spring or autumn. The weather was always either blistering or chilly. One rarely wore long-sleeved tees. In fact, a short-sleeved tee and a wool sweater would suffice.

However this sweltering heat was a perfect match with my anxiety. I wasn't uneasy over my vivas; instead it was my cousin's National Examinations that made me worried.

Uncle and Aunty were prepared for the battle. My father even called to ask after cousin's preparations but uncle wasn't too appreciative of his concern. Unconsciously, I also became tensed. Whenever I passed cousin's room, I would unwittingly step gently out of fear of interrupting his rest. Yet right in the eye of

this anxious tornado was the calm examination candidate. His demeanour was in such stark contrast to ours, frankly it bordered on frustrating. Even when his exam was the following day, he could still find time to immerse himself in reading the hand guide on studying abroad.

“This is such a grand campus.”

“... We'll get to that after you've completed your examinations.”

It had been decided early on that cousin would study in Europe after his examination. However, I didn't expect that I would be dragged along too. Initially, uncle and aunty were to accompany him. However, they had other matters to attend to at the last minute so the duty had fallen on me. Just thinking about the long haul flight made me wary.

“Jiang Rui shouldn't you go through your books one last time? Your exam's tomorrow.”

“Who revises at the last minute?” Cousin retorted coolly. “It's of no help.”

What do you mean by no help? I vehemently disagreed with him; afterall this was the method I used to get in my prestigious university.

Back then, when father learnt my goal of getting into A University, he prepared his list of connections. Who knew that when the results were released, I attained the minimum score for entry. We were ecstatic! My parents deemed me a secret genius whose intelligence just so happened to be buried deep within. Actually I knew it was all luck on my part. Once I began university, I became slothful once again and now my results were the pits. I guess I'm the sort of student who studies for the sake of tests.

I headed to the kitchen to scoop some green bean soup for myself and cousin. He slurped it down quickly before announcing “Oh yes, Nie Xi Guang, accompany me to the examination tomorrow.”

“Didn't aunty say she's going?”

Cousin pouted “Absolutely not. They're so high strung, they'll only make me nervous.”

And so it came to be that I was back in the examination venue again four years later. Early that day, Lao Zhang the chauffeur drove us over. When he disembarked, Jiang Rui started looking around.

“What are you looking for?”

“Sigh. I’m going in now. Jie, you should keep your eyes peeled. Who knows, you may meet your destined other amongst the other candidate’s guardians.”

He winked at me and smirked before entering the hall. I glanced around as instructed only to see many elders milling around ... Destiny ... I shuddered at the thought.

While he was taking his examination, I went to a nearby hotel to book a room before stopping by the hotel’s restaurant. I studied the menu carefully and placed my order with specific instructions on the timing of the serving of the dishes. After settling that, I roamed the streets, only heading to the school gates when I saw that it was almost time.

Jiang Rui emerged quickly. His exuberance meant that he had aced his paper. I smiled as I received him “Congratulations! One subject down.”

Jiang Rui tossed his head haughtily “Jie, what will I do when I become one of the nation’s top scholars?”

I nearly fainted. It took me a while to form a coherent sentence “I can only send you my condolences.”

Jiang Rui huffed at my response “Can’t you say something more pleasing to the ears?” As he spoke, he looked around him furtively “Jie, have you met your destiny?”

I answered testily “What nonsense are you spouting? Come, let’s go eat.”

“Wait wait wait” He was still looking around relentlessly. Finally he pulled back “There.”

I had yet to make sense of what was happening when I came face to face with another boy. Jiang Rui slapped his shoulders enthusiastically, “Zhuang Fei.”

He then turned back to me “Jie, this is Zhuang Fei.”

Zhuang Fei?

It sounded vaguely familiar. I hadn’t made the connection when Jiang Rui volunteered “My classmate. Brother Zhuang’s younger sibling. Have you forgotten? Oh right, Zhuang Fei, this is my Jie.”

Oh, it’s him.

I studied the boy before me. He was lean and tall with remarkable features. There was no denying the resemblance between the brothers. I smiled “Oh, I see. Both of you were allocated to the same examination venue?”

Jiang Rui nodded before turning to Zhuang Fei “Didn’t your family accompany you?”

Zhuang Fei shook his head “No.” Then, as if fearing that we were going to jump to conclusions, he explained immediately after “I told them not to. When my brother sat for his examination, he was alone as well. I can do the same.”

Jiang Rui remarked “You stay so far away, surely you’re not going home to eat? Why don’t you come with us?”

Jiang Rui looked at me as he spoke so I had no choice but to acquiesce “Yes, you’re welcome to join us.”

Zhuang Fei was a shy boy who knew his boundaries and he declined. However, my cousin had a way of persuading people and his reasons spanned ‘don’t be shy, we’re schoolmates’ to ‘I have a question to ask you regarding the next paper’. With just a few statements, he managed to hustle him into dining with us.

I had been listening at the side and rolling my eyes at what he said.

We reached the hotel earlier than expected so the dishes were not ready. I ordered some tea for them to refresh themselves.

Zhuang Fei continued to be his reticent self and he listened quietly to Jiang Rui's babbling. I snuck a few peeks at him and realised he was not looking too good – his face was pale and his eyebags were apparent. He looked emotionally weighed down.

I thought it over before asking him directly "What's wrong? Not feeling well?"

Zhuang Fei first shook his head before pausing and answering softly "When I woke up this morning, I was a little feverish and dizzy."

Anything that happened to the candidates during this period was a HUGE DEAL.

"Are you still feeling dizzy now?" I asked worriedly.

"Not anymore. But I'm worried that I didn't perform to the best of my abilities in my morning paper."

Jiang Rui answered boisterously "It's good that you're feeling better. The standard of this morning's questions ... Don't worry, you will do well even if you had answered them with your eyes shut."

Zhuang Fei agreed "Yeah I could answer every single one."

"Then what are you worried over? You're overexcited, just like Jie was."

What about me? I glared at Jiang Rui.

Jiang Rui started imitating the speech of a learned man "My Jie's grades were average at best. She only started intense revision a few months before the National exams. On the day of the paper, she had a fever. We all assumed she was doomed. Who knew her results would be much better than her usual performance? We've come to the conclusion that her good results can only be attributed to the fever."

"It was my capability." I laughed gleefully internally. How could I forget about this incident? It was my luckiest achievement to date.

“Really?”

“Of course it’s true. Actually I’m quite capable, just that for some unknown reason, I never perform well in tests. It just so happened the fever that day was the breakthrough I needed ...”

I followed Jiang Rui’s lead in talking nonsense. At least, Zhuang Fei didn’t look so tense anymore. In fact, he was laughing shyly. He replied gently “That was not the version of accounts I heard from Rong Rong Jie.”

The words had just escaped his lips when he sensed that he had spoken out of line. He looked at me worriedly. My heart skipped a beat but seeing how anxious he was, I pretended not to have heard as I looked around casually.

“Where’s the food? Why isn’t it here?”

Jiang Rui broached a new topic and he was laughing animatedly as he spoke. Even as he engaged in the conversation, Zhuang Fei still looked my way from time to time. His uneasiness was written all over his face.

He truly was a sensitive child. When he was finally convinced that my behaviour was nothing out of the ordinary, he breathed a sigh of relief.

I breathed a sigh of relief that he breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon after, lunch was served. Jiang Rui looked at the dishes and grumbled “Jie, where’s my feast? It’s my examination afterall.”

I shot him a look “It’s precisely because it’s your examination that you should eat your regular fare.”

Although I had only ordered for two, it was enough for the three of us. When we had finished eating, I chased them to the room to nap while I sat in the lobby brooding over Zhuang Fei’s comment. Rong Rong and the Zhuangs have been neighbours for a long time now so it was only natural that Zhuang Fei knew her. But what I didn’t expect was that she would mention me to Zhuang Xu’s younger brother. I couldn’t decide if it was my honour or not.

I didn't want to ponder over what Rong Rong told Zhuang Fei but I did feel silly and even a tad regretful for asking Zhuang Fei to join us. If my kind intentions were misinterpreted this time, how will I bear it?

Despite my regrets, when they had completed their afternoon's Mathematics paper, I still invited Zhuang Fei to leave with us because it was on the way. Zhuang Fei didn't decline as he boarded the car shyly.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 10

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 10

[April 10, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [21 Comments](#)



Chapter Ten

The second day, I accompanied Jiang Rui to the examination venue once again. When he alighted, Jiang Rui broke into smiles “Look, Jie, I didn’t lie to you. Your destined other is here!”

He was his usual mischievous self as he dragged me over. “Zhuang Fei, Brother Zhuang.” he greeted cheerily.

That was how I came face to face with Zhuang Xu.

Suddenly, all I could hear was Jiang Rui’s faint ramblings in the background. Zhuang Fei and he were deep in conversation while Zhuang Xu stood quietly

beside me. There was no one as handsome as him in the throngs around us. I suddenly realised what Jiang Rui was hinting at by 'destined other' and my annoyance flared. I couldn't understand how he could be bothered with such childish pranks while taking his National examinations.

After some time had passed, I heard Zhuang Xu say "It's about time you guys went in."

"Let's go let's go."

Jiang Rui winked at me before entering the school compound. I pretended to watch their retreating backs until they disappeared completely from view. Now that there was no pretense to hide behind, I had no choice but to acknowledge him, "What a coincidence."

"Not really." Zhuang Xu paused. "Actually, I had no intention of coming initially."

If someone else were to say it, I would most likely interpret it a hundred different ways. For example "I didn't want to come initially but knowing you're here ..." *etc.* But since it's Zhuang Xu ... I didn't bother with grand illusions. I figured that since I'd already acknowledged him, I could take my leave.

Before I could say anything, he pre-empted me "Where did you guys eat yesterday?"

I was a little thrown by his question. I couldn't fathom why he was interested.

"Thank you for looking after Zhuang Fei. Lunch will be on me today." He looked away.

It was a revelation! So this was his purpose for being here. Zhuang Xu was still his same old self, never willing to "owe" me a single cent. Since I treated his brother to a meal, he wanted to return the favour no matter how packed his schedule was.

I recalled back when I loaned him money, he returned the sum to me in full with an added ten percent interest rate. He made me seem as though I was some loanshark.

He and me ... I guess he would never rest easy until all outstanding debts of money or gratitude have been cleared.

“Nie Xi Guang.”

His voice brought me back to the present. My eyes hurt and I didn’t want to look at him. I replied softly “I’ll bring you there.”

We were back in the same hotel. We found a seat and both of us obtained a copy of the menu. I stared in a daze at the pictures on it. I could sense Zhuang Xu looking at me. Then, without asking me for my preference, he completed the order.

The dishes he ordered were many times more sumptuous than the ones I ordered yesterday.

The waiter left after noting down our order. He then said “You sent my brother home yesterday ...”

I didn’t wait for him to finish as I interrupted “You don’t have to thank me. The fuel expense has already been covered in your lunch treat.”

From the corner of my eyes, I could see his fist tighten. I couldn’t help but look up and chanced upon the awkwardness that flashed across his eyes.

I knew I had spoken too harshly but I couldn’t help myself. We lapsed into silence. I couldn’t bring myself to apologise but I also couldn’t bear being there anymore. I rose and said nonchalantly “I’m going to shop. I’ll be back when it’s time.”

There was nothing worth shopping in the vicinity but I still went through the motions. When I saw that it was almost time, I bought a book before heading back. I didn't even take note of the title. I just wanted to prove that I had been shopping with a goal in mind.

When I rounded a corner, the hotel came into view. I stopped at the intersection. From afar, I could see Zhuang Xu through the glass.

His lonesome self was sitting ramrod straight as he looked out the window. He emanated melancholy.

His mood was infectious, suddenly I felt downcast as well.

He was not like that earlier. Did that mean my words had hurt his feelings?

I must have lost it. It wasn't his fault that he didn't like me so why did I have to injure his feelings? It wouldn't kill to be on the receiving end of gratitude. In fact, there was nothing to lose by being reciprocated.

I was a bag of emotions as I stood and stared at him. He must have sensed it because he abruptly turned in my direction and looked straight at me.

We remained in this manner for a while.

Finally, he got up, walked out and approached me, "They're almost done."

I nodded silently and we headed back to pick them up.

Jiang Rui was as jubilant as ever and Zhuang Fei was more cheery than the previous day. Perhaps he felt more at ease with his brother present. When the dishes were served, Jiang Rui exclaimed "Wow! This is more delectable than

yesterday. This must be Brother Zhuang's doing. Only men understand each other."

Although I was feeling troubled, I still felt an urge to punch him.

"Haha there's also my favourite ribs! Jie, and your favourite sweet and sour pork. Do eat more." He picked a piece with his chopsticks and placed it on my plate as he winked at me.

Zhuang Fei laughed shyly "Yesterday, brother asked me what we ate."

Jiang Rui's eyebrows went into overdrive "Brother Zhuang is so thoughtful~"

When we finished, Jiang Rui and Zhuang Fei went to rest. I was about to come up with an excuse to leave when Zhuang Xu beat me to it "I have some matters to attend to so I'll leave for a while."

I nodded "Okay."

"Remember to ..."

He stopped mid-sentence. I looked at him confused.

"Nothing." Then, he turned and left.

The book I had purchased was not bad but I couldn't immerse myself in the story. In the end, I decided not to read it so as not to do injustice to the author.

I was lost in thought for a period. When I noticed that it was almost time, I got up to wake them. I had just stood up when my phone rang.

It was Zhuang Xu. Perhaps he had a message for Zhuang Fei? I answered it and it turned out to be a reminder for me "It's almost time. Remember to rouse them."

"Yup. I was just about to."

"I'll only be back when they're almost done."

"Alright, I'll inform Zhuang Fei."

He didn't have anymore to add but he didn't hang up either. Perhaps he was being polite? I hesitated before finally pressing the red key.

I didn't return to the hotel after sending them back to the examination venue. Instead, I chose a random spot to sit down. Although the sun was blazing, it felt good to be amongst the uncles and aunties who were busy chatting. It was much better than being alone. After some time, an aunty near me started engaging me in conversation.

"Here to accompany your younger sibling to the examinations?"

"Yes, my brother."

"Are his results good?"

"It's pretty good. In his prelims, he was first in school ..."

Two hours flew by while chatting casually. Suddenly I heard someone call out "Nie Xi Guang".

Aunty's eyes curled into little crescents "Oh your boyfriend is here too."

He must have heard it because he stopped in his tracks. I glanced at him, he was unusually quiet as he looked back at me. He didn't explain himself probably because he wanted me to take the initiative to clarify lest I was embarrassed.

Thus I replied politely "No. He's also here for his younger brother."

We headed to the school gate together.

"Nie Xi Guang, you sent my brother back yesterday ..."

I forced a smile. Must he insist on thanking me? Although I had thought things through earlier, my heart still ached.

“Does that mean you’re no longer angry with me?”

I was taken aback. The midday heat was scorching and the glare was in his face so I couldn’t make out his expression.

“That had nothing to do with you.” I slowly added “But I’m no longer angry.”

Also.

“Thank you for your paper.”

Although you did it for Rong Rong’s sake.

He paused. Then he avoided my gaze and replied “No problem.”

Jiang Rui and Zhuang Fei finally emerged. Both of them looked relieved. Once again, Jiang Rui invited Zhuang Fei and Zhuang Xu to leave with us.

However, Zhuang Fei shook his head. “Not today. We’re going towards Xin Jie Kou. It’s not convenient for you.”

Zhuang Xu furrowed his brows “Why are we going there?”

Zhuang Fei stared at him curiously “Didn’t Rong Rong Jie inform you? She said she’s treating us to dinner to celebrate the end of my examination. Mom will be there too.”

Zhuang Xu was at a loss for words and he looked at me immediately.

I had no idea why he was looking at me but I nodded “Then we’ll get going.”

He seemed really shocked, perhaps Rong Rong intended it to be a surprise?

I turned and boarded the car. When we had driven some distance, I glanced

back. Zhuang Xu still remained in his spot.

He must be waiting for a ride ... It wasn't easy to get a taxi during peak hours.

I turned away and stared silently at the steady stream of vehicles that passed by. Suddenly, Jiang Rui called out "Jie."

I looked at him.

"If it's not on the way, then forget it."

"Let's find one who is travelling the same route. With my Jie's qualifications ..."

I couldn't suppress my laughter. Then I executed my earlier yearning by brutally punching him twice.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 11

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 11

[April 16, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [14 Comments](#)



Chapter Eleven

It was not until the day of the vivas that I bumped into my hostel mates. The moment Xiao Feng laid eyes on me, she pounced and shook my shoulders vigorously “I’m sorry Watermelon! My blunder caused you to be maligned. You must forgive me!”

As if she wanted to prove her sincerity, her hands that were gripping my shoulders were as forceful as eagle claws. I felt as though my shoulders were going to shatter ...

“... Do you think I would forgive you if you maim me?”

“Haha I’m sorry! I was too overcome with emotions!” She smiled brightly as she withdrew her claws. “Watermelon, you can rest easy. These past few days, I’ve been filling everyone in on what truly happened.”

“Filling everyone in?”

“Everyone declared me a pig for forgetting such an important phone call.”

It was unbearable to be wrongly accused and condemned so I felt comforted on hearing what she did.

Boss and Ah Fen were also present so I smiled at them.

It's not that I wasn't bitter anymore but on careful thought, both Rong Rong and I were their hostel mates so I really should not have expected them to side me regardless especially since Rong Rong's theory was airtight.

When one lowers his expectation of others, one will be happier.

My demeanour caused Boss and Ah Fen to relax and they crowded round to discuss the upcoming vivas. Apart from Si Jing and Rong Rong, the rest of us were in the same slot. We were scheduled to finish by evening.

The number I drew was relatively high so I was amongst the last candidates of the day. When it was my turn, the lecture theatre was more or less emptied. Xiao Feng and the others had wanted to keep me company but I had chased them off. Having familiar faces in the audience might have made me more nervous. When I was about to greet the professors, I happened to note Zhuang Xu standing by the backdoor. His view was trained on me.

I stared stupefied.

He must have ambled into the wrong theatre because Rong Rong wasn't there

...

The thought flashed through my mind but I didn't dare continue being distracted so I launched wholeheartedly into my presentation. During the question and answer segment, I subconsciously cast a glance at the backdoor. There was no one there.

It was rather late by the time I exited the theatre. Initially, I had intended to head straight to uncle's place but as I neared the intersection, I recalled that I

hadn't collected my belongings from the hostel so I turned on my heels and headed there instead.

Only Si Jing was present. I greeted her neutrally before sorting out the items that were convenient to carry.

I had only been packing briefly when I realized that Si Jing was standing right behind me.

"Xi Guang, let me treat you to a meal today."

"... There isn't a need to."

"You can't turn me down."

"... Then let's wait for Xiao Feng and the others?"

"Just us two."

I assumed she wanted to seize the chance to offer some explanation or other. I certainly didn't expect her to remain silent throughout the meal. When we had finished eating, she dragged me to the nearby minimart to buy a whole carton of beer before leading me to the park to feed the mosquitoes.

Was the saying 'graduates act abnormally' true then?

"You must think I'm a backstabber and that I like to gossip about people behind their backs."

"... You think too much."

She must have been drunk. I counted the empty cans around us – there were four and none of it was my contribution. What Si Jing said next confirmed my judgement.

"You probably don't know that you were a popular subject of discussion right

from the beginning. You were obviously not from around these parts yet you didn't live in the hostel initially. Some of our classmates mentioned seeing you alighting from a luxury car. We eventually heard from your secondary school classmates that you came from a powerful and renowned family."

"There was also the domineering manner in which you wooed him."

Domineering?

I never thought I would be labelled with that description.

To be honest, I was a coward. Because I had no courage, I had to make a bigger show of it, to give myself that added confidence boost. I knew if I chased him openly and failed, at least there would be no regrets.

"When Zhuang Xu's mother fell ill, you were able to withdraw such an astronomical sum of money at such short notice." Si Jing smiled bitterly. "Xi Guang, do you know, even I was intimidated by the fact that you could casually withdraw a sum of over ten thousand without first seeking your parent's approval? It was the first time I noted the great disparity between people. Furthermore, the bank was packed the day we went to withdraw that sum. The counter machine had spoilt and the queue snaked a long way. However, the moment you entered, the manager came over to welcome us personally. It was as if he could sense that you were of no ordinary status. All you had to do was tell him and we were ushered into the VIP room. We didn't have to queue at all! I had never grasped the power of money so acutely before."

I couldn't recall those fine details. It must have been like she said. I had to explain "Didn't Zhuang Xu need the cash urgently? It's normal for the bank manager to ask what his clients need assistance with. Besides, the counter we approached was the VIP counter."

"Yes, the VIP counter. You say it so nonchalantly. Don't you see, there is no fairness in this world."

I wanted to tell her that the kindhearted people in the world outnumbered the uncaring. Even if I didn't have my VIP account that day, all I had to do was inform the queue of my plight and they would surely give way to me.

Why don't people focus on the outcome instead of concerning themselves

with the nitty-gritties?

I stared at the floor wordlessly before asking abruptly “Si Jing, do you also like Zhuang Xu?”

Although I had asked on the spur of the moment, I had been harbouring the suspicion for a long time. Her interest in the matters between Rong Rong, Zhuang Xu and I had already crossed the boundary of a normal observer so it was only natural that I came to this conclusion. I had assumed Si Jing would deflect the question, afterall she was a natural at Public Relations skills. To my utmost surprise, Si Jing readily admitted it.

“Yes, I do. A boy as handsome and talented as Zhuang Xu, who wouldn’t? Unfortunately, he comes from a poor family. His mother is ill and his brother is still very young. I have no choice but to consider these factors carefully. Why do you think Rong Rong has been stringing him along all this while? Is it really because of some silly feminist pride, that the guy has to confess? Humph. If Zhuang Xu’s familial burdens weren’t so heavy, she would have pounced a long time ago. Now she doesn’t want to string him along anymore but ...”

My jaw dropped. I was dumbfounded as Si Jing carried on “Anyway, even if I hadn’t minded his background, there’s still Rong Rong blocking access to him. Aren’t you the best example? They were childhood sweethearts. Even if I had given my best, I wouldn’t necessarily have gained his heart. Then you came along. Even a blind person could tell you were interested in Zhuang Xu because you simply don’t know how to conceal your emotions. I had hoped you would succeed. Yet I was also afraid you would.”

So Si Jing could be this frank when drunk. Though it came as a shock, I had spurious thoughts of having fun. I was certain that when morning rolled around, Si Jing would regret the night’s events if she recalled it.

She seemed to have lost control of her emotions. I half comforted her and half mused “You’re much smarter than me. Indeed, what can overcome the bond of childhood sweethearts?”

She paused before bursting into smiles. She looked at me “Xi Guang, do you think he...”

“What?” I asked indifferently.

She studied me before leaping to her feet. She slung on her backpack “I won’t tell you.”

She then turned and left just like that. I could only stare speechless at her retreating figure.

Si Jing had always upheld an image of a likeable and considerate lady. When had she ever displayed such childishness? I smiled bitterly as I muttered to myself “What can you tell me?”

The next day, Si Jing called. She opened defensively with “Nie Xi Guang, I’ve forgotten everything I said yesterday.”

I paused before breaking into laughter “Oh, so have I.”

“Tonight I’m treating everyone to steamboat. You must come.”

“Oh okay.” I teased “Will we be drinking too?”

In response, Si Jing slammed the phone down.

That night, I turned up as promised. Rong Rong and Zhuang Xu were in attendance as well. It wasn’t that I was impervious to emotions but with farewell upon us, I didn’t mind as much anymore.

In my memory, those last few days consisted of meals, cards, gatherings and karaoke. The day we were handed our graduation certificates, the class assembled for the final time. Everyone knew that it was time to say our goodbyes.

People started to leave that very night. After dinner, Ah Fen packed her four years worth of belongings and became the first to make the journey back to her hometown.

Initially I was truly not in the least bit affected. But when Ah Fen was about to board the bus at the school gate, I was suddenly assaulted by tears.

I didn’t expect to cry. I think no one did. But eventually all of us were sobbing and we simply couldn’t stop. Finally, we decided to accompany Ah Fen to the

train station on impulse. We even bought platform tickets to send her all the way.

After hugging and more hugging, the train eventually departed.

I stood at the platform and watched the train chug away. I felt as though I was bidding adieu to my youth.

My fleeting youth that passed in an instant.

Never to return again.

No one was in the mood to speak so we walked out of the station in silence.

The bus-stop nearest the train station was always crowded. Originally, I had been standing with Ah Feng near the front. But after shifting my position to make allowance for people's luggages, I was squeezed out. I had almost slipped because of the jostling, but fortunately, someone behind steadied me.

On seeing that the bus was so stuffed that I could not even plant my feet on it, I gave up trying and decided to ride the next one instead. When I checked the board for the next timing, I discovered unexpectedly that that was the last bus.

I couldn't believe my eyes as I read the information over and over again. Then I heard someone beside me speak "Don't bother. It's the last bus."

It was a familiar voice. I turned sharply to see Zhuang Xu's handsome side profile.

Chapter 12

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 12

[April 23, 2015](#) by [yingniang](#) [27 Comments](#)



Chapter Twelve

The cool night breeze caught the edge of my skirt causing it to billow. After some time had lapsed, I found my voice.

“Why are you still here?”

Zhuang Xu and his room mates had also tagged along to send Ah Fen off. I hadn’t paid any attention to them the entire time so I was confused as to why he was stuck here as well.

His eyes flashed. “I was standing behind you. Since you couldn’t board, neither could I.”

His words sounded very much like he was blaming me. I relived the embarrassing memory of being jostled off the bus and couldn’t help feeling apologetic. “Sorry.”

“You should say ‘thank you’.”

His voice was soft but I heard every word clearly. I found it strange but I didn’t pursue it. “Where’s the rest?”

“I don’t know.” He answered pointedly after a pause. He seemed tired of the questioning.

I only caused him to miss the bus, surely that was no unpardonable sin? I was just thinking of going our separate ways when his phone sounded.

He fished it out and glanced briefly at the screen before answering.

“Hello.”

.....

“I couldn’t board.”

The person on the other end must have been asking where he was. Was it Rong Rong then? I was still mentally going through a list of possible callers when I heard him say rather abruptly “I’m with Nie Xi Guang.”

My heart skipped a beat.

His conversation was nearing its end. After an ‘okay’, he hung up.

“Your roommate?” Surely he wouldn’t have been so forthright otherwise.

He stared at me long and hard “It was Rong Rong.”

I was rendered speechless momentarily.

“What did she say?”

“She and the rest are all on the bus. She told us to get a taxi.”

“... Then let’s do that.”

He nodded.

I patted my pockets before recalling belatedly that coming to the train station was purely an act of impulse. I had no money on me. Even the spare change used to board the bus earlier had been from Xiao Feng. I was a little embarrassed as I said “I don’t have any money. Do you?”

It might have been because it was late at night but his eyes were unusually deep. He seemed to be pondering the question seriously. Finally, he declared “I don’t either.”

“Oh.” I was stunned. “What do we do now?”

He gave me another look before leading the way “We walk.”

I was still rooted to my spot. He had walked some distance before he slowed and turned to stare at me. He didn’t speak. I pressed my lips together before catching up to him.

After all that had happened, I couldn’t believe we were walking together on a night such as this.

Both of us concentrated on walking; neither of us talked. However this made me more unsettled so I resorted to counting my paces to avoid giving my idle mind a chance to overthink the situation.

After my Nth time of counting wrongly, I suddenly heard Zhuang Xu speak in a hollow voice “You didn’t use my thesis.”

The moment he spoke, my mental counting went awry. “Oh, it wouldn’t have been nice.”

I had assumed the conversation would end there. However, he was unexpectedly relentless “In what way?”

I was stumped. Did he want me to say that I was uncomfortable using it because he had intended it to be an apology on Rong Rong’s behalf?

“.... It is after all your work.”

“Really? You don’t want it because I authored it?” He had a questioning tone
“During the holidays in Year Three, we were only just acquainted but you asked for my work as reference ...”

But you didn’t give it to me back then I thought to myself bitterly.
Furthermore, I had already written my own pathetic draft, it was merely an excuse to interact with you.

“... Just take it that I’ve become more matured.”

I didn’t want to dredge up memories of the past. Every single detail reeked of foolishness that made me want to bury myself in the earth. Thankfully, only both of us were privy to them.

Unless Rong Rong knew as well? Did he mention me whenever they were together? Did he tell her all the silly things I said to make her laugh?

This possibility was a dreadful jolt and I started slipping into a neverending vortex of what-ifs. I was void of all desire to continue walking with him. It was such a peaceful night on a vast, empty road. The surroundings were not appropriate for us at all.

I slowed down.

“You go on first. I can’t walk another step. You don’t have to wait for me.”

He halted and frowned at me “You ... How pampered are you?”

... It was just an excuse ...

His gaze fell on my feet and his forehead creases expressed his strong disapproval. “Why did you wear these shoes out? You only care about beauty and not ...”

He must have sensed that his tone was inappropriate because he clammed his mouth shut.

I looked at my innocent fine strapped heels and couldn't help feeling indignant on their behalf. "I didn't expect to be walking tonight. Moreover, they are the latest trend. Everyone in the hostel has a similar pair."

And if I didn't recall wrongly, Rong Rong wore a similar pair herself tonight. Indeed, when one is displeasing to the eye, even what she wears will be criticised.

"Really?" He added "I never noticed."

I was silent momentarily before I ventured "Zhuang Xu, you can't stand me can you?"

"You think I'm a sloth and lack ambition ..."

And that I'm pampered?

I didn't say the latter statement out loud because it felt like I was wronging myself. When I was young, my parents were often busy with work so I lived with my paternal grandmother in the village. I was happy there. I was only a little lazy now ... Yet this created a false image of having lived a privileged life.

"Yes." He answered without hesitation.

... He was his same old self, never sparing a thought for my feelings.

I couldn't help but retort "But there's nothing wrong with that! Must everyone have a goal to work towards? If one lives a happy life and doesn't negatively impact the lives of others, why should she have to change?"

He took the outburst quietly. He obviously didn't agree with me; He was the sort who was goal-oriented and motivated. I had no idea why I was telling him all that. Perhaps I wanted him to understand that this was my nature, that this was my inborn personality. I liked my life and there was nothing unacceptable about

that.

I recalled a quiz I took with Jiang Rui recently. It was about whether one should eat the bigger grape first or the smaller grape.

“There’s this quiz about grapes. It asks if one would prefer eating the bigger one first or the smaller one. I’m the kind who will eat the bigger one first. If I eat the smaller one, I might become too full for the larger one. If I can be happy now, why worry about the future?”

He replied gently “What if there never was any big grape?”

“Oh ...”

I froze and thought of his background. Waves of empathy swept over me. I had never felt like such an insensitive person before.

“No, I used to have it.” He added abruptly “But I made the only big grape angry and she ran off.”

She ran off ... was it Rong Rong? Now that I thought about it, in the recent few meals, they didn’t sit together and they didn’t converse much either ...

I imagined the slim Rong Rong as a round grape and found it hilarious even though I was feeling down. But on seeing how serious he looked, I couldn’t bring myself to laugh so I comforted him “She will return eventually.”

“Really?”

Zhuang Xu was so earnest that I felt as if my response was of great importance. But, I’m not Rong Rong.

However his eagerness for an answer compelled me to nod along. Perhaps he needed reassurance.

“Really.” I said in all seriousness.

He didn’t speak as he broke into a huge grin. It was like a burden had been lifted.

Zhuang Xu had never smiled like this. It was as if the fog had lifted and the storm clouds had parted. I was enraptured by the smile but when my senses returned, I was even more forlorn.

The smile was not because of me and I would never see him smile this way ever again. I was suddenly overcome with a sense of loss. I yelled "Zhuang Xu!"

The jubilation hadn't disappeared from his eyes "Yes?"

At that moment I felt I had to give it one last shot but then I also recalled that I had already done everything I possibly could.

More importantly, back then I was ignorant of the relationship between Rong Rong and him. Now that I had learnt of it, it was only right that I back out of the love triangle gracefully.

"Nothing. I was just fooling around."

He kept his eyes transfixed on me as though willing me to say something.

"I really was only playing around ..."

His pupils seemed to gain a touch of disappointment. I suspected it was a wrong interpretation on my part. He must have found me childish and irritating.

When the moment passed, he looked away "There's a shoe shop a short distance away. You can get another pair."

Would it still be operating this late at night? Even if it did, it was useless.

"I don't have cash on me" I had to remind him "And neither do you."

He seemed stumped for words.

"Let's continue walking. It's not the shoes."

We didn't speak after that as we walked along unhurried. When we were finally back on campus and at the fork leading to our separate dormitories, I uttered the words I had been preparing myself mentally for the entire journey "Goodbye."

I was about to walk off when he responded “I’ll send you to your block.”

“No ...” I wanted to say it wasn’t necessary but when I saw his tender expression bathed in moonlight, the words stuck in my throat.

This expression of his shouldn’t have been directed at me so perhaps his intention wasn’t to ensure my safety? Perhaps Rong Rong was waiting for him?

If so, I shouldn’t reject his ‘offer’. Thus, I wisely kept my mouth shut as I trudged towards my hostel wordlessly. When we neared, I couldn’t help but dart my eyes about to see if my theory was correct.

The dormitory lobby was empty.

I was surprised but not gladdened.

I had hoped Rong Rong would be there. Then I could make a quick and clean exit without these extra minutes alone with him.

This was pathetic.

And, I had to bid farewell again.

This would truly be goodbye. There was no more distance left for him to accompany me.

We stopped our steps in perfect synchrony.

As silence enveloped us, I lost the willpower to say goodbye. Maybe I only had the strength to utter it once.

I climbed a few steps before turning back.

“Zhuang Xu.”

“Hmm?” He hadn’t left his spot at the foot of the stairs. Having never looked at him from such a vantage point, I hadn’t known that he was this handsome when

he inclined his head.

I was consumed by emotions and I blurted out “You look better with your hair short.”

Best if you pair it with a white shirt and light blue jeans ...

Just like the boy waiting outside Uncle’s door when I opened it.

“Hello, is this Mr Jiang’s residence?” That boy had asked politely.

I stared incredulously at you “Zhuang Xu?”

You replied unhurriedly “Yes.”

It almost seemed like the scene was about to be reenacted.

“Is there something wrong?” He was patiently waiting for me to speak.

“No.” I lowered my gaze.

We lapsed into silence once more. We had run out of things to talk about. I should have left decisively but I couldn’t bear to. There would never be a moment like this again.

How wonderful it would be if the night never ended.

Or if the stars never had to leave the sky.

Or if we could suspend time right there and then.

But there are no 'ifs'.

It all ends tonight.

It was time for us to part yet my mind was filled with thoughts of forevermove. I stood there shamelessly, unable to bid adieu. Surprisingly, he partook in this silence as he stood there patiently.

However, the moment could not last forever. I inhaled deeply and looked at him.

“I’m going up.”

I ran the short distance up. From the window on the second floor, I could see that he was almost out of my field of vision. Just before the trees could swallow all trace of him, I gave an unbridled yell.

“Zhuang Xu!”

He glanced back.

He was too far away for me to make out his expression. I could safely conclude that he could not discern mine either.

So I let my tears flow freely with abandon as I waved at him vigorously.

Goodbye Zhuang Xu!

I still like you so much, so much. But I can lay all my feelings to rest now.

Just knowing where you'll be is good enough for me, Zhuang Xu.

From now on, I'll bury my feelings for you.

The world is my oyster.

Conclusion of the university years.

– That night, one person accepted that it was farewell while the other was planning a future. –

Thank you guys for reading. I'm aware that I've much to improve on so I'm humbled by the fact that there are readers who follow the story so closely. I'm also very appreciative of all the comments and 'likes'. I know I have not been replying them (because I have been extremely busy) but I assure you I read every single one.

With the conclusion of the university period, I'll be handing the translations off to Peanuts, the same person who sourced the lovely picture for this chapter. It's an original illustration from the physical book by the way. Let us not forget to thank and support Gu Man by purchasing the physical copy where possible (remember, you are paying for her effort and creativity in penning each story) and hopefully she'll reciprocate and publish book two soon!

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 13

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 13

[May 3, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [17 Comments](#)



Firstly a big thank you to yingniang for helping out with the first part of the novel. Now, you are getting Chinese illiterate peanuts to continue with the translation so please forgive any of my errors or omissions. I know nearly all of you have been waiting for Xi Guang (Watermelon) to start working so that she can meet her boss. However, that poor girl and I also need a holiday first so you've to wait 1 more week

Chapter 13

I've decided to pick myself up

However that did not include being dragged by Jiang Rui to board the aircraft at this moment.

“Sister, you are already so old, so don’t act childishly with me, okay?”

I was thunderstruck by his words ‘act childishly’ and said angrily: “Where got? I’ve already been deceived by you, I can’t even protest. You definitely said you were only going in July, but what is today’s date, ah? There are several days more before July.”

Jiang Rui chuckled: “I did this for your own good. Aren’t you afraid of taking the plane? Thus I deliberately said a few days late, so there is not enough time for you to feel worried and scared before boarding the plane. This is very good for your health ah! Am I brilliant or not?”

“.....”

Brilliant your head!

I found my place and got seated right away. Jiang Rui comforted me: “Okay, I know you are once bitten twice shy of airplane. The plane will be taking off immediately so you don’t need to be afraid.”

“Why?”

“You don’t get air sick. Actually you are just afraid of dying. Once the plane takes off, life or death is decreed by fate, riches and honor are determined by heaven. What’s the use of thinking too much?” Jiang Rui didn’t seem the least bit concerned, and shrugged his shoulders slightly.

“.....” I silently pulled out a magazine to cover my face and lamented, “Why did I promise aunt to go travelling with you ah?”

“You get to travel, yet still complain.” He shook and swayed his head when quoting a sentence which I did not know where he saw it before, “Travel over land and water to look at the scenery, is like suffering untold hardships to pursue a relationship. Sister, take out your courage to look at the scenery!”

I can’t be bother to respond to this jerk who stabbed at my wound which has not been cured. I glanced at him apathetically.

“Oh, then what are you going to do after you’ve finished looking at the scenery? Just leave?”

Jiang Rui inexplicably said: “Otherwise, still stay for the scenery ah?”

I immediately gave him a look of pure contempt: “Therefore when you are in a relationship, you’ll also leave? You are a playboy!”

Very good, finally this time it was his turn to remain silent. The world was peaceful and quiet

In the end, the quietness only lasted for a short while. I did not know what he has in mind. He took away the magazine on my face, excitedly moved closer to me and said: “Come sister, let’s take a photo together to commemorate the start of our trip.”

I instantly pushed him away, “No, afterwards it becomes a funeral portrait.”

After saying that, I heard a “click” sound around me. Over at the aisle, an uncle was holding a mobile phone and taking a selfie showing the V sign. He turned around and looked at me in horror.

A long time later, Jiang Rui stiffly gave a loud laugh, “Sister, you want to take an ‘auntie’ (In Chinese funeral and auntie sound similar) photo ah?”

“Hahacorrect ah.”

The uncle silently drooped his head, as if to delete the photos?

More than ten hours later, the plane landed at London’s Heathrow Airport. When we were getting off the plane, finally that uncle could not resist but said to me: “Little girl, I was frightened by you and dared not sleep soundly throughout the flight ah.”

Jiang Rui and I apologized again and again. Seeing his heavy luggage, we asked if he needed any help. The uncle waved his hand and walked out of the aircraft with wobbly footsteps.

Jiang Rui and I looked at each other, burst out laughing and competed to run out eagerly.

Jiang Rui and I embarked on this study tour in name only. In fact, we planned to go sight-seeing. Then stroll around those famous universities. Jiang Rui was the one who prepared the itinerary for this trip. I was only a no-brainer follower. Jiang Rui said in a rather sorrowful tone: “Sister, have you played online game before?”

I shook my head

“If you’ve played before you would have known, you are exactly like a pet sidekick ah! One of those pets which follows their masters around in the game, understand?” He muttered, “At least, the pet can help its owner to pick up things.”

I: “.....”

Jiang Rui put the itinerary into my hand with a slap, “Well, if you like it here, we’ll stay two more days. However the itinerary behind has to be changed, so I’ll leave you to arrange them.”

My cousin brother may outwardly appear carefree, but in fact he is very observant. He probably wanted to give me something to do, so I won’t have time to think too much

How should I tell him that I no longer need him to worry about me? I beckoned him over and called him to sit together with me facing the lavender fields.

“Jiang Rui, it is really nice to come out to travel.”

Jiang Rui gave a deep sigh: “Who was the reluctant one at the beginning?”

“I am very happy now.”

“Really?”

I smiled at him. We sat side by side for a while. Then I shifted my gaze from the vast expanse of purple and threw back the itinerary to Jiang Rui, “I heard there are a lot more sunflowers ah. Why didn’t I see them? Let’s set off to our next destination!”

Coming out to have fun was really good. At least, it made me realize no matter how beautiful the scenery along the route, I must also be willing to say goodbye in a timely manner because it does not belong to me.

With us fooling around, Jiang Rui and I continued our sight-seeing. We arrived

in Germany around August and unexpectedly received a call from father.

I did not have GSM in my mobile phone so he called Jiang Rui's mobile phone. He said he has come to Germany to inspect a project and asked Jiang Rui and me to have a meal together.

I met my father who I've not seen for a long time in an ordinary small restaurant in a street in Germany. He still looked quite high-spirited. He has always been a handsome man, whereas mother is actually average looking. I remembered as a child, my father was always holding me when he bantered with my mother, "Fortunately, our daughter doesn't look like you, or else difficult to marry her off in the future."

Mother will pretend to be angry but liked to brag about me when she brought me to see her friends: "Fortunately our family's Xi Guang doesn't look like me but resembles her father very much. His whole family, be it male or female are all beautiful."

The tone was always brimming with happiness and pride.

Before that woman appeared, my father and mother's relationship was very, very good.

We ordered our not too salty or tasteless food and chatted while eating. The topics were as dry as the bread on the plate. After finished eating, my father praised Jiang Rui with a few sentences and looked at me. Jiang Rui has always been able to observe people's words and gestures for a clue as to their thoughts, so he immediately stood tactfully and said: "It is very lively outside. Sister, I am going to buy some gadgets, so you eat your dessert first."

This left only father and me facing each other. We did not speak for a long time before dad started to talk: "How is your mother recently?"

"Very good ah." I replied casually, "I heard godmother said there are suitors knocking at the door. She is more sought after than me. Dad, perhaps mom will remarry earlier than you."

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Dad pulled a long face instantly, "I've said before that I would not remarry. An old friend who I've known for decades is in poor health and at most will only have a few more years to live. Don't tell me I

should not take care of her? My relationship with other people is pure in mind and body. Your mother likes to chase the wind and clutch at shadows (a Chinese idiom meaning groundless accusations) and indulge in flights of fancy (a Chinese idiom meaning to let one's imagination run wild). She can't tolerate even a grain of sand in her eyes."

Yes ah yes ah, only to take care of an old friend for a short while

I sneered in my heart. Dad's 'old friend' had been his first love. Later, she cannot accept the Nie family was poor and also residing in the countryside, so she married a person with a city residence permit which was the cause of envy at that time. The outcome was a reversal of the wheel of fortune. Twenty years later, that woman's husband was unemployed and also died unexpectedly. She immediately unable to make a living. Not even seven days after her husband's death, she dragged her frail body and fainted in front of Mr. Nie Cheng Yuan who was now a very successful businessman. Mr. Nie was naturally shocked. For someone who has tender, protective feelings for the fairer sex, he let her stay in his villa and also found a doctor to heal her. He even adopted her daughter as his god-daughter.

How can my mother accept this? Against the opposition from her whole family, she resolutely married him who was just a poor youngster who had come to the city to work. Thus she also resolutely divorced him now.

My dear father actually felt he has been wronged.

Really funny.

I can't be bother to argue with him again. What has to be said, they had already said them before the divorce. Saying anything more will only infuriate oneself. I held up my teacup and took a sip: "You only wanted to ask this? If there is nothing else, I am going. Jiang Rui is waiting for me."

He was probably annoyed by my attitude, but he still managed to control his temper, "I came looking for you to discuss about your work. Last time, you said you sent your resume to Sheng Yuan, so are you going to work there after you've returned home?

I shook my head: "I don't intend to go anymore."

“The Sheng family has been collaborating well with us in these two years. I even joked with Sheng Bo Kai to exchange our children to teach.” He looked somewhat regretful, paused and continued to say, “Anyway it is also good that you are not going there. Xi Guang, come and work for me. You should start to familiarize yourself since I am going to hand over my business to you in the future.”

I did not expect him to talk to me about this, so I was taken by surprised.

“I know your mother does not like you to get close to me. Humph, your mother’s temper” He took a quick look at me, and in the end did not continue his sentence. He thought over for a moment before saying, “Follow me around to observe and learn first. In the first place, you should not start work on those trivial matters which will only waste your time.”

I was about to decline when I heard dad’s deep sigh and said, “Xi Guang, dad is getting old.”

I wanted to say no, you are still very handsome. However when I looked up, I caught sight of the white hair root on his temples. He looked a little depressed, as if the recent high-spirited Nie Cheng Yuan has grown old in a few seconds.

He is not even fifty years old yet? How come he already has white hair?

Although I was still very angry at him, I also felt exceptional pain. The images of him treating me very well in my childhood kept on floating in my mind. He carried me on his back and walked half of the city to buy KFC which was not that many around at that time. Later, the family started to get more wealthy, they also got more and more busy. However, as long as he did not go on a business trip, whenever I came home late after self-study, there was always his figure waiting under the lamp in front of the house.

However, it was also true, that he betrayed mother and me, our little family which pained me even more. I resisted from thinking about those warmth images of yesteryear. I stubbornly shook my head and said: “Mom doesn’t want to let me go, so I will not go.”

Dad’s voice sounded a bit angry and sad: “You still do not believe me? I’ve already said so many times, it is not what you think!”

“Then why didn’t you have her move out of my family home!?”

“..... It’s just an empty house that we’ve never stayed before, nothing significant.” Dad looked somewhat weak, “She still has to go for a surgery. After that is done, I’ll not care about her anymore.”

The last sentence succeeded in making me feel anger and pain at the same time, something which I’ve not felt for a long time. However looking at his exhausted appearance, I was unable to say words that will stab him. I could only say in a stiff voice, “Okay, I’ll wait for you to make a clean break from her, then I’ll only go to your place.”

Dad looked at me, and finally has no alternative but to sigh: “I don’t know who you’ve inherited this stubborn character from. Outwardly, you seem to have no temper but in fact bad and hard, you ai (sigh).”

Jiang Rui circled one round outside. When he returned, father had already left. The moment Jiang Rui sat down, he asked: “Sister, is everything all right?”

I shook my head: “Dad asked me to go to work for him. What do you think?”

Jiang Rui thought for a moment before asking: “What exactly did uncle say?”

I told him the details of our conversation. Jiang Rui considered for a moment, then said: “Sister, go la. Firstly aunt also put in a lot of effort in building up uncle’s company, so it is perfectly justifiable for you to go there. Secondly, that pair of mother and daughter shamelessly stick to uncle for what?”

Surprisingly, his young face revealed a contemptuous sneer: “The more people covet something, the more you’ve to hold everything tightly in your hand. Let them be able to see, but unable to eat. In fact, this is quite fun ah ...”

“.....” I was speechless and patted him on the shoulder, “Brother ah, have I told you that your future will certainly be very promising?”

Jiang Rui nodded and said: “Sister, I am telling you this. I am disappointed in my dad for a very long time. He can actually endure how aunt was bullied, just

for that little bit of business dealings. However, I am a junior, so I am not in the position to say anything. But in the future, if you get bullied, I will definitely be the first to fight for you.”

I was moved instantly and went up to hug him: “Brother ah, you make me feel very secured until I am reluctant to marry you off”

Jiang Rui cannot maintain his serious expression. His face was very red and he was flustered: “Hey hey, what are you doing? I am not someone who you want to hug and can hug easily”

We stayed in Germany for a period time, and also went to Austria. Then we completed our two-month study tour and took the plane home. Jiang Rui went back to Nanjing, ready to go to Shanghai to study in F University. Whereas I went directly to Wuxi

The moment I arrived home, my mother reproached me: “You still know how to come back ah? Tell me, how many times have you called home in your two months away?”

I frowned and said anxiously: “Aiya, I dare not call back often.”

Mom was baffled: “Why?”

“The food in the foreign land is so awful. Hence I am afraid you can hear over the phone that I’ve grown thinner and worry about me ah.”

“.....” All of a sudden, mom did not know whether to laugh or cry (dumbfounded).

After I ate a hearty meal of braised pork at home, mum brought me to go and visit godmother. She has been my godmother since I was a child so our relationship has been quite good. However, we have actually not met up that often because she had settled in Beijing long ago. Every year, she will return to Wuxi to live for a short while only

After arriving at godmother’s home, I gave her the gifts I brought back from Europe first. Then she asked me about my study, job, and so on before my mom got rid of me. I suspected she wanted to talk about matters concerning father. Thus I tactfully went to the garden to play with the kittens

On the way home, my mother seemed to be deep in thought throughout the journey. Before going to bed that night, all of a sudden she asked me: “Xi Guang, last time you said you are going to find a job yourself, so how is the job search going?”

I felt a little guilty: “I am going to send my resume tomorrow.”

Suddenly my mother stopped talking. After a while, suddenly she said, “While you were in Europe, your dad paid me a visit.”

“Oh?”

Mom stopped talking again. Then she sighed and said: “Go la.”

I was a little surprised: “You let me go to work for father? Did he mislead you because I did not promise him?”

Mom started to smile: “Of course, I know you did not promise him. Otherwise Chief Nie will not come to look for me in splitting anger.”

Suddenly my heart has a little wish, so I tactfully made discreet inquiry: “ Then both of you had a good talk?”

Mom was lost in thought for a while, before saying with a very calm expression: “A few years ago, our family and the Sheng’s family co-invested in a manufacturing enterprise in Suzhou. Go there to work first, to learn something practical.”

I really did not know what kind of agreement was reached between father and mother. However all of a sudden, I felt that maybe what father said is true? He merely took pity on that woman. Hence there is a turning point in his relationship with mother now? Although I still felt difficult for mother, if dad would acknowledge his mistake and come back and they can be back together again, I will still feel very very happy

The little wish in my heart seemed to be one step nearer to fulfillment. Thus I nodded my head firmly to express my compliance with their arrangements.

As a result, a week later, I was dragging my suitcase, hugging my parents and looking forward to commence my bright future right away. I cheerfully went to Suzhou to start my career.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 14

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 14

[May 7, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [35 Comments](#)



The cat is out of the bag but it is still early days to form an opinion on the other male lead. Do you have a good first impression on him? For your information, Gu Man studied accounting and finance in university which is why Shan Shan and Xi Guang worked in that field. I guess she switched her career to become a writer because ‘Finance is really one of the saddest profession in the world ah’

Chapter 14

I worked in the Finance Department, partly because I did an internship in an accounting firm before so I am more familiar with it. Another reason, was because mom and dad started from this position when they began their career. She specialized in financial and capital management, whereas father was good at production and marketing. In those days, they matched well, but things have since fallen apart.

There was nothing much to say about the work nature in the Finance Department. The Head of the Department arranged an experienced staff called

Ou Qi Qi to look after me. My current tasks were to watch her do the accounts, be familiar with every kind of sequence of processes and the financial software, to look through the reports that had been prepared and to learn from them and so on.

It came as a surprise, that the company actually provides dormitory, two very impressive looking high-rise. It could be because they were bought at a cheap price at that time. Naturally, the accommodation cost will be deducted from the wages. After knowing my wages, and the wages of most of the staff in the factory, I felt this deduction was rather shady. Occasionally when I heard my colleagues complaining about this, I always felt inexplicably a little guilty

The first floor of the staff dormitory is the cafeteria. As a result, the daily life turned into something like this. Going out of the dormitory to work —— returning to the dormitory to have a meal —— going out to work —— returning to sleep.

Yin Jie complained: “I did not expect going to work is worse than going to school. Before, as a student, it would be a ‘three points and a line’ lifestyle, but now, with the cafeteria in the same building as the staff dormitory, it is a ‘two points and a line’ life (two points being the staff dormitory and the office). Aiya, previously the university is at least not far from the city centre, whereas if you go out here, you can’t even see a small shop.”

Yin Jie was my new roommate who was working in the Management Department. There was another roommate called Wan Yu Hua who was working in the Marketing Department. We were all university graduates who started work around the same time. The three of us shared a room and the fourth bed was empty.....

Yin Jie looks sweet. She is a quick-witted and straightforward Shandong girl. Wan Yu Hua is the habitually silent type. Her family home is in Chengdu, but surprisingly she actually does not like to eat spicy food.....

There is nothing either good or bad about going to work, except the food in the cafeteria was really very hated. After eating a few days in the cafeteria, I realized my profound mistake. I treated the school’s cafeteria unjustly.....

It is definitely not the cafeteria with the most awful food in the whole of China.

The most unpalatable one is waiting for everyone here ~.

Therefore going out for a sumptuous meal has become one of our group's highlight in life.

I've only worked for a few days but I've already called my mom to complain about the awful food in the cafeteria. I requested to be compensated during the National Day holiday. She must prepare a table of delicious food to wait for me.

Who would have known I'll soon find out that I am too naïve. Finance is really one of the saddest profession in the world ah. During the major holidays, the Finance Department is always stuck in balancing the accounts. Other departments would be able to leave but not the Finance Department because we close the books at the end of the month and the first and second of the next month.

Hence I've to work overtime until the second day of the month before I can return home. According to the country's regulation, working overtime on National Day can earn triple wages. However, I have not the slightest hesitation to exchange all my overtime pay with compensatory time off. I shamelessly chose to take four days off immediately as compensation for working on a holiday. The Head of the Department frowned while giving his approval. I happily ran quickly back to my mom's bosom. The important point was the culinary delicacy cooked by my mom ah. I stayed for nine days before returning to work. Consequently, when I returned to the company, I found out that I was not able to keep up with the times.

When did the topic of conversation in the cafeteria change from complain about the cafeteria unpalatable food, to collective starry-eyed infatuation?

"First hand news, I heard that the newly appointed Vice President was a surgeon before. A handsome man, also with good character and distinctive elegance."

“Really? How did you know ah?”

“Aiya, you don’t know I have a classmate who is working in the Human Resources Department in Sheng Yuan’s head office in Shanghai. She called me last week and said their Manager Lin will be transferred over. She is very sad and jealous, ha ha ha. Then we continue to gossip for a while.”

“Hey, why did he give up being a doctor and come to work in our office ah?”

“How do I know? Anyway, it is said, he was originally a rather famous surgeon. In the end, I don’t know why he quitted and became a Department Manager in Sheng Yuan’s head office. Then all of a sudden, he is going to be transferred here to be in charge of our office.”

“Aiya, is it considered a promotion or demotion to be transferred from the head office to here ah?”

“It’s really hard to say.”

“Aiya, all these are not important. The most important thing is he is handsome ah!”

All the girls who were eating at the same table as us have just graduated recently, so they still strongly retained their student era’s gossipy spirit. However, unlike during their student era, they dared not gossip without restraint. Since it involved their superior, everyone was quite cautious in holding back their own opinion. However any one also can understand the unspoken implication (the actual meaning of what was said).

The department manager in the head office becoming the vice president in the branch office. No matter how you view it, also won’t look like a promotion.

I was eating my basically tasteless fried fish steak, and listening to their gossips with keen interest. I could not help but asked Yin Jie in a low voice: “Have you gone to take a look already ah?”

Yin Jie said proudly: “Vice President Lin is my immediate boss so do I need to go and take a look? I can look as much as I wish ah!” After showing her proudness, she said: “Anyway he has not arrived yet, so see your head ah.”

I was left speechless. After all the excitement, it turned out that he has not

arrived yet. Hence, it was too early to get excited. However, that said, all the senior level staff in the company were either middle-age or old-age. Suddenly a young executive will appear and reportedly very handsome

Oh .

I also could not help but started to look forward to meet him.

Although eagerly await by many, the handsome Vice President was taking a long time to arrive. Thus the topic was popular for a while before quieted down. Our daily life still revolved around going to work and the cafeteria. The company is situated in an industrial park, a relatively remote area. There was not even a place in the neighbourhood where you can take a stroll. The staff dormitory still did not have internet. What to do after work has become a brainstorming session?

Later, we learned from the experience of our seniors. It was to take advantage of the free time in the office to download some genuine TV drama, novel and so on to bring back to the dormitory to watch or read.

It seemed to sound a bit boring, but I realized I quite like this kind of life. It felt especially quiet and simple. The relationship between the colleagues were also pretty good. In addition, I can really learn something at work.

After work today, I stayed in the dormitory to use my mobile phone to surf the net. Yin Jie pulled Yu Hua and me over to watch a TV drama starring her idol. I don't really watch TV drama because I always feel very tired after watching them. However, this drama was unexpectedly quite good until I was addicted to it due to the fast-paced gripping and suspense.

Then, when it was at its climax

No more

Yin Jie shouted: "Oh no, how can I leave out downloading an episode, am I a pig?!"

“.....” Yu Hua and I nodded our head simultaneously.

“[Rock-paper-scissors](#)! Whoever loses will go to the office to download.”

Yu Hua and I did not agree, “It is your idol’s TV drama ah, so why should we go and download?”

Yin Jie was nursing a grievance when she looked at us: “You’ve already watched several episodes for nothing. I am only asking you to go and download an episode but you are already whining. Hey sisters, this is not the way to behave ah!”

..... Okay, then rock-paper-scissors la

Then I lost

I brought my hard drive and secretly slipped into the office. Except end of the month, the work in the Finance Department can be considered quite leisurely, since nobody was working overtime. I did not turn on the lights and quietly dragged out the chair. Then I switched on the computer, connected to the internet and started to download the TV drama.

According to the company’s unwritten rule, senior staff will be given priority to use the good computers. Our group of newly hired employees will use the old computers discarded by whichever branch offices. As a result, our computers breakdown frequently.

As a matter of fact, when I was in the middle of downloading, suddenly the internet was disconnected. I was certain that the network cable was loose again. I have no choice but to squeeze under the desk in order to re-insert the network cable at the back of the main processor.

Just when I made my way under the desk and my hand touched the cable, suddenly I heard a sound and the lights were turned on.

I was startled by the sudden burst of light. Subconsciously, I squatted under the table and did not move. Then I heard the sound of steady and unhurried footsteps, gradually approaching. A well-ironed trousers appeared in my line of sight.

I felt somewhat guilty as a thief and raised my head to look out. I looked

straight into a pair of deep black eyes.

Maybe because I was looking up at him from under the desk, I felt his line of sight was particularly oppressive. He stared at me for a while, but didn't say anything.

We both just stared silently at each other like this.

He still wanted to stare at me for how long ah

While thinking like this, suddenly I discovered that I was actually still crouched under the desk. I quickly scrambled to crawl out, coughed a bit and questioned him first with a guilty conscience: "I have not met you before so I don't think you are our company's employee. So, why are you here?"

Perhaps I've the wrong impression, but I felt after blurting out my remark, the expression on his face instantly turned to disappointment.

"Have not met me before" He stared at me and spit out word by word, "Of course, you have not met me before."

After saying that, he withdrew his gaze, turned away and left without warning

I was dumbstruck, looking at his perfectly straight figure leaving until the computer made a "ding" sound to remind me that the download has been completed. Then I only recovered my composure.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 15

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 15

[May 17, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [21 Comments](#)



The response to Vice President Lin Yu Sen (林屿森) is generally positive but someone complained he is too typical and ideal. Aiya, what do you expect? Of course, he has to be handsome and smart in novel land. We still have 25 more chapters to get to know him better, so don't jump the gun yet

Do you smell something fishy with her transfer to the Management Department? Either he set the trap to make her sign in error or he used the opportunity to transfer her to be near him?

For your information, all my pictures are from google image.

Chapter 15

After returning to the dormitory, I still felt a little dazed. Yin Jie grabbed the hard disk from my hands and hurriedly inserted it into the computer to start watching. While watching, she also complained: "Why you so slow ah?"

I replied her in an uncertain tone: “When I was downloading in the office just now, suddenly a man came in. Then he also inexplicably left.”

Yin Jie immediately pressed pause and turned around to ask the crucial question: “Unexpected romance? Handsome?”

Fortunately, Yu Hua’s reaction was more normal. She said anxiously: “You got caught in the act ah? Who ah, from which department? Won’t go to tell the manager, right?”

“I don’t know who he is. It should not be our company’s staff.” Otherwise, with such an outstanding outward appearance, it was impossible that I did not remember ah.

“Forget about it, let’s watch TV la.” I shook my head and decided to banish this strange encounter from my thoughts.

On the next day, the moment I arrived in the office, I received a text message from Yin Jie, “My God, Xi Guang, our Vice President has arrived. He startled the universe and moved the starry-eyed to tears ah. Faster, come and see.”

Yin Jie has always been someone who is prone to exaggeration but my keen interest was aroused. As a finance staff who is made confused and disoriented by the money borrowing and lending, I felt I have the right to take about ten minutes to go and take a look at a handsome guy. Thus I conveniently took a document to pretend I’ve to go to the Management Department for something and went to look for Yin Jie

Firstly, I put on an act by standing in Yin Jie’s cubicle and spoke to her for a while. Then when Yin Jie winked at me to signal me, I looked towards the Vice President’s office

After that, I despair.

Inside the Vice President’s office transparent window, sat a tall and straight figure. Shockingly, he was precisely that man I met in the office last night.

I slowly turned my head, painfully draped my arm across Yin Jie’s shoulders and said: “I am finished.”

“What happened?” Yin Jie was still immersed in the joy that her superior is

actually so earth-shattering handsome: “Don’t tell me you’ve fallen in love at first sight with Vice President Lin and henceforth consigned to eternal damnation so you are completely finished?”

I was terrified of her and decided not to tell her that Vice President Lin was precisely that man I saw last night. Otherwise with the extent of her gossipy nature, maybe I will hear about a sex scandal being discussed in the afternoon.

Oh ~

I staggered out of her office leaving this kind of first impression on my superior, I think my career path will be more difficult from now on

I have to say, my premonition was gloomily accurate. A week later, I suffered my first career crisis — I signed on a document which paid out US dollar as Renminbi (RMB).

Although I signed it, I did not actually prepare this account. I’ve just joined the company recently, so still at the learning stage. The seniors still took care of the practical aspects. The newbies only followed after them and observed. Then signed and affixed a seal. However, in this case, I certainly cannot be disloyal.

The eyes of the senior staff Ou Qi Qi who was taking care of me, looked anxiously red. We investigated together as to the reasons. We soon discovered that the original list sent over by the Purchasing Department was in US dollar. The computer system also has corresponding US dollar. However a copy of the supplementary contract behind clearly stated it was RMB. According to the company’s policy, we should also check carefully. However in reality, the Finance Department handles so many transactions in a day, so who has the time to check the supplementary information one by one.

In fact, the probability of this kind of thing happening is very small, because there should be at least one person in the Purchasing Department to handle the list and another to review the list. When our Finance Department is doing the account, we have one person handling the account and another reviewing the

account. Finally, the accounting officer still has to check again but it had happened.

The crucial point now was how to settle this matter.

However, everyone clearly showed the crucial point was — — how to avoid responsibility. The staff from the Purchasing Department came directly to our department. Initially, everyone was still talking nicely but in the end they began to blame each other in a loud voice when an inappropriate sentence was spoken.

Later, I did not know how, that male employee from the Purchasing Department actually said: “Ou Qi Qi, this account was not handled by you. Hence, why are you feeling so anxious?”

I did not know whether he wanted to drive a wedge between us or to avoid responsibility, that male employee from the Purchasing Department went so far as to blame me. He pointed at my signature and said: “Who signed this should be responsible.”

Although I felt anxious, in fact, I did not panic. I felt that even if I admit it was my mistake, I will still be okay. However, I was really unhappy with their kind of attitude. When I was about to speak, I heard Ou Qi Qi beat me to it: “I was the one who handled it. Little (A lot of Chinese like to address their junior as little then their surname) Nie merely affixed the seal, nothing more.”

I can't help feeling a little touched. I was thinking the fight and scheme against each other in the workplace, portrayed in those television drama and novel is not necessarily true. After all, there is still more ordinary people in this world. Thus how can there be so many crafty plots and machinations to deceive each other.

I raised my hand and said: “I will take responsibility for the Department of Finance but I will not take responsibility for other people.”

Ou Qi Qi was at the critical point of being promoted to accountant in charge. Hence when she heard what I said, she was quite grateful and glanced at me. However, she still defended me by saying: “She is still new, so doesn't understand all these. I think we should not argue over who should take responsibility now. The crucial point is how to get back the money. Our chief has gone on a business trip and will only be back tomorrow.”

When everyone was unable to come up with a solution, Ou Qi Qi received a phone call. After putting down the phone, she said with a pale face: “The Vice President already knew about this.”

Since the upper management has already known about this, it was estimated this matter will not be within our control anymore. Therefore the staff from the Purchasing Department went back. Half an hour later, Ou Qi Qi received another phone call from the accounting officer. After saying a few sentences, she put down the phone, then told me: “The accounting officer said the other party agreed to refund right away today.”

Ou Qi Qi and I also breathe a sigh of relief but there was no happy expression on her face. It was understandable because leaving this kind of impression on the new Vice President, her future prospect was worrying.

She has been very good to me and very patient. I took the initiative to say: “Qi Qi, if the Vice President will ask about this matter, just say I handled it.”

Ou Qi Qi said wishfully: “Perhaps the Vice President will not ask. After all, it has already been resolved.”

However, luck was not on our side. Before getting off work, the relevant persons in the three departments were called to the Vice President’s office.

When we went in, the Vice President was reviewing some documents. His attitude was like floating clouds and flowing water (a Chinese idiom meaning natural and smooth). This made me recall I once saw his signature on a relatively important accounts payable documents before — Lin Yu Sen. It also felt like floating clouds and flowing water (very natural and flowing style of writing) but a little scrawled.

“Please sit down.”

His tone was quite moderate.

We glanced at each other. I did not expect to come to the manager’s office

because of a mistake, to be treated so politely. Everyone hesitated for a moment before sitting down on the sofa.

Having finished signing the documents, the Vice President looked up. To my surprise, he looked directly into my eyes. Naturally his stare was completely different from that warm tone just a moment ago.

I was startled and wanted to look a little more carefully. However, he has already shifted his gaze to look at other people. His tone was still so moderate and calm: “I hope this is the only time.”

His tone was neither high nor low, but flat and faint. This made people dare not talk too much. Then he took the account book and looked at the place for signature in it.

“Miss Nie, I think you are obviously not suitable to work in finance related sectors.”

What was he up to? With this tone, he can't be thinking of firing me, right? I was taken aback and saw him lowered his eyes. He said placidly: “From today onwards, you are transferred to the Management Department.”

This time, I was not the only one who were startled because all the other people in the office looked shockingly at me at the same time.

Transfer to the Management Department?

What..... was all this about? The Management Department reports directly to the Vice President. My transfer over there was tantamount to directly becoming his subordinate?

Can this be considered punishment? The other people's eyes were filled with questions and speculation

I could not help but asked: “Why?”

“Why?” Finally, he also looked at me with warm expression in his eyes. Then he said: “Miss Nie, you are still in your probation period.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 16

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 16

[May 21, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [21 Comments](#)



See, see I am not the only one who is suspicious of VP Lin's motive in transferring Xi Guang to the Management Department. Poor XG, being made to work like a dog there. Ya, it is another of VP Lin's tactic. My my, isn't he cunning ?

Chapter 16

I went to the Management Department and reported for duty in a daze.

That was the department where Yin Jie was working.

The person in charge of the Management Department is called Wang Qi who is a middle-age man. The feelings he gave me was completely different from the person in charge of the Finance Department. He was very articulate. After briefing me on the matters in the Management Department, we saw Vice

President Lin coming in from the main entrance. He immediately took me to meet him.

“Vice President Lin, little Nie has already officially reported for duty. How would you like to arrange her work?”

Vice President Lin did not even lift up his eyes when he said: “You arrange it.”

Wang Qi asked in a probing tone: “In that case, I’ll first arrange little Nie to go and sort out the archive room?”

Vice President Lin casually nodded his head in agreement and walked into his office.

Thus I went to sort out the archive room.

After starting, I only realized this is such a terrible job. The company’s archive has probably not been sorted properly for a long time because everything was in disorder until it cannot be described. After a long day, my head and face were filthy with grime.

The next day, Yin Jie and Yu Hua saw that I am really in a terrible shape. Hence they voluntarily stayed back after work to sort out the mess together with me.

People’s ability to adapt is really very strong. On the first day, I felt it was very dirty. However, I’ve already turned a blind eye to the dust and so on today. Yin Jie and Yu Hua have gone to the cafeteria to buy drinks. I unconsciously sat on the floor to bind a file while humming a song. Oh, it was a song that I’ve learnt from Jiang Rui ~~~

Hearing the sound of the door being opened, I stopped humming and without looking up, I said: “Any cover for the file? Please help me to move over the pile of covers at the doorway.”

Nothing happened.

I felt strange so I looked up and discovered that the person standing by the door turned out to be Vice President Lin.

I quickly stood up: “Vice President Lin sorry, I thought it is Yin Jie and Yu Hua.”

He glanced at me and reached out to take a file from the shelf. When I thought he would leave without a word, suddenly he started to talk in a deep voice: “Are you feeling very happy?”

Previously, I was caught by him for downloading TV drama. Later, I made an error in an account and needed him to recover the money. This was a rare opportunity for me to leave a good impression, so I immediately replied with a positive attitude: “Okay la. Actually, only a bit tiring but once you get the knack of it, the sorting will be a lot faster. ”

That kind of tranquil atmosphere again.

Then I heard his chuckle. He turned and went out.....

Not long after, Yin Jie and Yu Hua cheerfully pushed open the door and walked in. While walking, they said: “Vice President Lin is really a very good person, ah. When we greeted him just a moment ago, he smiled at us. Aiya, I finally understand how it feels like to be bathed in the spring breeze (a Chinese idiom meaning make somebody feel comfortable).”

Yu Hua said: “On the contrary, I don’t think he is easy to get close to ah. Just look at Jiang Ya from your department. When she was following President Zhang , she dared to smile ingratiatingly but with Vice President Lin, she dares not ah.”

“Hey, since you mentioned this, I do feel he is a little cool. However he is still very modest and has an elegant demeanor.”

I stopped working and seriously considered this for a moment — — Is the Vice President Lin that they were discussing the same person as the Vice President Lin that I know?

Three days later, I came to the conclusion that they are not the same person because he is not even a person!

Originally after the work in the archive room was over, I thought I could relax a bit. Who would have though Vice President Lin seemed to suddenly discover my

usefulness. From more or less turning a blind eye to me in the past few days, it directly jumped to become “make the best use of her”

I was the one who worked overtime every day. I was also the one who ran errands everywhere. What ‘bathed in the spring breeze’, ‘modest and polite’? You think I do not understand idioms!

As a matter of fact, a female colleague had just requested leave of absence today, I was immediately called into his office

“The data in this report is wrong. You do it again.”

I took the report and flipped over it. I was somewhat puzzled because this is the budget report prepared by Jiang Ya. She only took leave after finishing this report so she has handed it in about ten minutes ago

He discovered a mistake so quickly?

“The expenditure section is incorrect. You check the data handed in by each of the departments again.”

“Vice President, it seems Jiang Ya is the one in charge of this.” I said in embarrassment, “I’ve never done this kind of report.”

“Really?”

“Yes.” I nodded firmly.

“Then it is time to learn.” He said very casually, “I believe you will soon get the knack of it.”

During lunch time, I specially ordered an extra meal.

Yu Hua stared at me in shock: “Xi Guang, you’re not afraid of getting fat ah.”

“I work a lot, so have to eat a lot. I am certain I have to work overtime today! Hence I am storing up some energy in advance!”

Suddenly Yin Jie moved her head close and said in a gossipy tone: “Xi Guang, when Jiang Ya left at noon, her complexion did not look good ah so she left in

a hurry. Hence it is very normal for the Vice President to hand it over to you to do.”

I looked up from my rice bowl: “It is not just for today. How come I feel she is

“A little against you, right? Hey, who told you to be hand-picked by Vice President Lin to transfer over here? She will certainly have some thoughts on it.”

Yu Hua also agreed: “Yes ah Xi Guang. All of a sudden, Vice President Lin transferred you from the Finance Department to the Management Department. Thus many people also have some thoughts.”

“

In fact, at the very beginning, I had already felt those speculative and ambiguous gazes from my colleagues in the company. However, when I started work in the Management Department, I was first shut in a small and dark room to sort out the archive. Then I’ve to work overtime day in and day out. These speculative and ambiguous gazes have since changed into sympathetic or gloating.

I said helplessly: “Every day, I seem to work like an ox and a horse (work extremely hard). Therefore it is unlikely that everyone will still think like that now?”

“It is not necessarily the case. At least Jiang Ya certainly has some thoughts. Who asked Vice President Lin to always only call you to work overtime. Moreover he will also be working overtime. Hey, a bachelor and a spinster in such a large office

“..... Be more clear-headed! Such a large office, so not only our department. There are people working overtime every day.”

However, Yin Jie clearly has already got caught in her little world and cannot hear the sound from the outside world. Her eyes lit up when she said: “Oh, thinking about this. Xi Guang, is Vice President Lin really interested in you?”

She looked at me up and down like she has discovered a whole new world: “Xi Guang, you are actually very pretty. Just that you are wearing work clothes every day and do not like to wear make up.”

I scooped up the rice, was silent for a moment and said: “If a man asks you what you want to eat and cooks for you, will you think this man is a little fond of you?”

Yin Jie nodded firmly: “Cooking can show the affection the best!”

Yes ah, that summer vacation, I also thought like that. I felt that he must have liked me a little. Later, I only realized that it was merely because he did not want to eat hotel take out together with me. He did not want to ‘gain some advantage from me’, nothing more

“Thus, imagining that one’s love is reciprocated is an illness which must be treated.”

In a split second, I did not know where this bitter taste emerged from. I picked up a piece of sweet and sour pork to resolutely suppress the bitterness. Then I put down the chopsticks and seriously declared: “I’ve decided!”

Yin Jie and Yu Hua looked at me simultaneously.

“I also want to take leave!”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 17

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 17

[June 4, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)

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Nothing much happened in this chapter except VP Lin obviously knew who Xie Guang is. Some will complain he is bullying her again but this is pretty harmless :P **In view of the hatred for VP Lin, I need to say don't be too judgmental and there are reasons for everything.**

Chapter 17

Without doubt, it was impossible to request leave immediately. Hence I worked overtime to finish preparing the budget report. Early in the next morning, I put the written request for leave and report together on Lin Yu Sen's desk.

I thought my request for leave will be approved like other people, but I was too naive after all

When Lin Yu Sen arrived, I was called into his office.

“Why are you requesting leave?”

“Uh, I am feeling a little unwell.”

Lin Yu Sen lifted up his head.

His gaze fell on me and looked closely and slowly at me from top to bottom: “I regret to inform you that I was a doctor. I really cannot see which part of your body is unwell.”

I reflexively asked: “Are you a doctor trained in Chinese medicine?”

Otherwise, how will you know the four ways of diagnosis — look, listen, question and feel the pulse?

Unexpectedly, after I said that, his facial expression actually changed abruptly. Suddenly the gaze that fell on me was as horrifying as cold ice. I was stumped for words. He turned his gaze and said in a restrained voice: “I am not going to approve your leave application. You can go out now.”

Holding the leave application, I gloomily walked out of his office. Yin Jie approached me: “Your leave application has been approved?”

I looked at her seriously and asked: “Are you a doctor trained in Chinese medicine?”

Yin Jie was at a loss when she replied: “No, have you gone crazy ah?”

“After hearing this sentence, will you be angry?”

“What is there to be angry about? At most, I will only think that you are mentally ill.”

Exactly ah, but why did I feel Lin Yu Sen’s reaction was just like I’ve stepped on a minefield? I sighed once, tore the leave application form to shreds and threw them into the rubbish bin. I’ve decided to behave myself in the next few days by tucking my tail between my legs (stay out of trouble).

However, although the trees long for peace, the wind will never cease (a Chinese idiom meaning the world changes, whether you want it or not). Instead the next few days were even more eventful.

The cause was Yin Jie found out that we were discriminated against.

“This is too much. It is obvious that this person has just joined the company, but was arranged to stay in Building A. Even if the room happened to be vacated because someone resigned, we should be given priority ah since we joined the company first. Must have relied on the family background, since that person is the relative of the head of department. I am so furious now. The people in the Logistics Department are just too much.”

The condition of the company's two dormitories, Buildings A and B is different. Building A is better as two people stay in each room, with private toilet, washing machine and so on. Four people or possibly 8 people stay in each room in Building B, with shared toilet and bathroom. When we joined the company, the people in the Logistics Department said Building A was fully occupied, so we were arranged to stay in Building B. Who knows Yin Jie recently found out that a staff from the Personnel Department who joined the company later than us but got to stay in Building A.

As a result, they were discussing their accusation in the dormitory now.

“What do you think we should do? No, we absolutely cannot just forget about it. I want to go to the Logistics Department to protest!”

Although Yu Hua is honest, she also did not want to lose out. Having heard what was said, she nodded and said: “Yes, we'll write a letter of complaint.”

Yin Jie said in a distressed voice: “I am afraid it is useless to complain. They may deliberately stall for time until that person lives there for a while. Then it will be very hard to get that person to move out ah.”

I thought for a moment, “Why don't we go directly to Vice President Lin? When I started work in the Finance Department, the department head particularly told the new staff if there is any problem in work or life, they also can talk to him ah.”

Yu Hua nodded: “My head of department also said that, but go to the Vice President?”

“Of course! Yin Jie and I are from the Management Department whereas Yu Hua is from the Marketing Department. Both departments are also led directly by him, so if we don't go to him, who can we go to?”

Remembering he always mildly and lightly instructed me to do this and that, work overtime and run errands, I immediately felt my way of thinking was perfectly justified!

Yu Hua was more contemplative and thought too much: “Better not, since that person is the relative of the head of department. Will Vice President Lin blame us for creating trouble and making his life difficult ah?”

Yes in case the immediate supervisor felt we were troublemaker, then we were finished.

But my way of thinking was different from them which was why I could treat this lightly. Thinking of it, I felt a little ashamed and quickly said: “How about, you go and write the letter of complaint, whereas I’ll go and look for Vice President Lin.”

Yin Jie immediately opposed: “Don’t want la. If go, we’ll go together. Otherwise nobody can go.”

Yu Hua nodded her head.

I randomly used an excuse to convince them: “No need, I’ll go alone. If too many people, the vice president will think we are putting pressure on him.”

Anyway, I was not worried about the extra burden. I was not worried about what Lin Yu Sen will think of me as a result of my action. Under reasonable circumstances, I realised that I was actually very happy to give him a little trouble. Moreover, how can such a trivial matter be considered troublesome for him.

However, Lin Yu Sen was not in his office the whole morning. Thus I waited until three or four o’clock in the afternoon before his shadow appeared at the office door. I immediately felt very excited and went over to greet him.

“Vice President, are you free now?”

He halted his footsteps and looked a full circle at my face. But he did not say anything and headed directly towards his office. I hesitated for a moment before following him inside.

After entering the door, he only started to talk.

“Please close the door. What is the matter?”

I went to close the door first. When I turned around, I happened to see him taking off his suit and casually tossed it aside.

He wore a more formal suit today, looking especially outstanding. When he entered the large office just a moment ago, he attracted everyone’s attention. After tossing the suit aside, he was wearing only a well-ironed white shirt. He was standing at the side of the table and lowering his head to pour tea. His black cuff links were faintly discernible. His manner was extremely pleasing.

Suddenly I remembered everyone said he was once a surgeon. I wonder how he’ll look like when wearing the white coat and holding the scalpel

The sound of people talking came through from the big office outside. Suddenly I discovered that my mind had actually wandered away. Although I did not speak, surprisingly he also did not urge me. He stood there without saying a word and with a calm face to let me size him up. I cannot help feeling a little embarrassed, so I quickly told him about the dormitory matter.

He lowered his gaze, “You’ve come to look for me, just for this matter?”

“Yes Yes ah.”

Silently, he sipped his tea. His calm facial expression did not reveal any of his thought. Then he turned around, put down the cup and picked up the phone.

A little after, the Head of the Logistics Department came. I walked out to call Yin Jie and Yu Hua to also come in.

When the Head of the Logistics Department saw us, he apologized first. He said everything was due to his negligence at work ah and so on. Yin Jie has always been very good at conducting herself. She immediately expressed that she understood and said sorry to trouble the Logistics Department and so on.

Yu Hua who has never been good at communication, also put on a very stiff smile

Both sides were harmonious and happy.

Then the Head of the Logistics Department seized the opportunity to raise a problem — only one dormitory with two beds, but you have three people. What to do?

We simply had not thought of this problem, and were momentarily lost.

However we clearly did not have a say in the matter because Lin Yu Sen had decided for us: “Yin Jie and Wan Yu Hua will move in.”

Of course, it was no problem for the Head of the Logistics Department: “Okay, please find the time to fill in the request for accommodation transfer form and I will arrange it as soon as possible.”

Yin Jie and Yu Hua looked at each other. Then they stepped forward together: “Vice President, we

Lin Yu Sen did not give them the chance to finish their sentence.

“This matter is settled. Nie Xi Guang, please stay back.”

Yin Jie and Yu Hua glanced worriedly at me. I shook my head. They had no choice but to walk silently out.

The office quieted down. Lin Yu Sen was leaning back on his chair: “Miss Nie, do you have any objection to my resolution?”

I did not mind he has changed his way of addressing me. I shook my head and said: “No”

“I guess so.” He nodded and looked at me with gradually teasing eyes, “Miss Nie, since you intend to go about incognito, I presume you would not mind living a little closer to the people.”

Chapter 18

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 18

[June 25, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [28 Comments](#)



It seems nobody is missing this translation so I'll put it on hiatus for a month to concentrate on wrapping up Wipe Clean After Eating. I guess it is because there is a book 2 and it has not been published yet so nobody knows how the story will turn out.

After reading this chapter, VP Lin will become even more hated but don't write him off yet. We can't have perfect male leads in every novel. What will happen in Shanghai? Come back one month later to find out

Chapter 18

"Why are all men, as long as looking a bit handsome will make life difficult for me ah?!" On the way back to the dormitory, after finishing work, I could not help sharing my heartfelt cry with Jian Rui over the mobile phone.

While playing on the computer, Jiang Rui perfunctorily pacified me: "Aiya, this is still not good ah? If a beautiful woman is prepared to make things difficult for me, I will be very eager and happy."

"..... Jiang Rui!"

“You did not ask him how he knew?”

“Of course, I asked. But do you think he will answer me accordingly?”

“Oh, you need not be so flustered. He was transferred from Sheng Yuan’s head office over here so knowing that you are here is nothing strange. But his attitude Cousin sister, he was a surgeon but started work in Sheng Yuan as a department manager. Have you not thought this is strange?”

“I’ve thought ah.”

Of course, I thought. But I felt it has little to do with me, so I just casually thought about it and put it aside.

Jiang Rui continued to say: “I heard the power struggle in Sheng Yuan in these few years is rather serious. The old man wants to decide on a successor but he has many sons. I don’t know which group your superior belongs to but certainly the inner circle who is now being marginalized. Uncle has a pretty good relationship with Sheng Yuan’s eldest son, so I am guessing you are being treated like this because of that.”

I frowned and intuitively rejected his suggestion: “No, I feel that he doesn’t seem like that sort of people ah.”

Lin Yu Sen has a strong noble and benevolent kind of personality traits, making people feel he has high moral standing and is virtuous. Thus it was really hard to imagine him taking out his anger on me because of power struggle.

“He is that kind of” I tried hard to describe to Jiang Rui, “He was formerly a doctor. That kind of doctor who seems unlikely to accept money wrapped in red as a gift.”

Jiang Rui was rather shocked: “Cousin sister, you are too much. People treated you like this, yet you still think people has good character? Aiya, is this the rhythm of love ah?”

“That’s quite another matter..... Jiang Rui, Shanghai is not far from Suzhou, more than ten minutes with high-speed rail”

“Okay, Okay, I won’t tease you anymore, heehee. Also, these people are into doing shady things, so if they really want to make things difficult for you, they

will not let you feel so relaxed. People's IQ is unlikely to be so low."

"....." Why I felt like I had been shot?

"Then I think it is another kind of possibility, which is he disapproves of you. Did you do something bad making people having an unfavourable impression of you?"

Initially, I wanted to righteously and confidently say no, but remembering the incident where I got caught in the act of downloading

The first time we met was under the table

Suddenly I was dumbstruck and unable to reply.

Jiang Rui is the one who understands me the most. Thus he immediately burst out in laughter over the phone. After questioning me closely, he mercilessly teased me for not telling him earlier. In the end, he lamented, "Cousin sister, ah, you quickly grow up la."

"..... Okay, I've arrived at my dormitory. 888 (Bye-bye)."

I decisively hung up the phone and thought back and forth. Finally I came to a conclusion. After all, Lin Yu Sen treated me like this because of prejudice and poor first impression

It is very difficult to alter prejudice, so just let nature take its course

Anyway, apart from making me work overtime and run errands, he also cannot do anything to me.

The following week was exceptionally busy, because we have to cooperate with the Finance Department and Production Department staff to conduct a stocktake. Stocktake is really tiring so it is generally carried out during the less busy period. Staff from each department will take turn

I felt that in view of Vice President Lin's 'deep fondness' for me, I am certain that I cannot escape from this kind of work. Hence I might as well take the

initiative to volunteer to participate on the first day of the stocktake.

At the factory management center, I saw the employee sent by the Finance Department for the stocktake was Ou Qi Qi. I was happy and chatted with Qi Qi for a while. Little Su who was from the Production Department and responsible for the stocktake today, said apologetically to us: “Qi Qi and Xi Guang, I am sorry ah. Our printer broke down in the morning and has just been repaired. Thus the inventory list has not been printed. Can you please take a seat first and wait for a while?”

“Okay la, you print slowly.”

I was very happy to be able to officially goof off like this. While Little Su was setting up the printing material, there was nothing else to do. Thus she poured two glasses of water for us and sat down to chat with us. Soon her computer made some noises. She turned to look and immediately said excitedly: “Wa Qi Qi, you lucky girl. Dan Dan said a super handsome guy came to your department today.”

Qi Qi moved her head closer with interest: “Who ah? Who ah? Where did he come from?”

“I am asking Dan Dan now.”

Dan Dan was also from the Finance Department and in the same dormitory as Little Su. Everyone knew each other rather well, so Little Su dared to use Web-based QQ to chat in front of us. After typing some words, a while later she said: “Dan Dan said he came from A Bank (it was stated in chapter 1 that Zhuang Xu got a job there).”

My hand that was holding the paper cup trembled slightly.

“Do you know his surname?”

Qi Qi said: “She is unlikely to know, right? Dan Dan does taxation. Most foreign banks will look for people in the funding group

Little Su said: “She knows ah and is gossiping with me now. She said his name is also very cool. His surname Zhuang is quite rare. Really rare ah Hey Xi Guang, what’s up?”

“I I suddenly remembered there is something to settle in the office. I am going back now and will return soon.”

“Ah, very urgent?” Little Su shouted, “The inventory list will be ready soon so we are going to start the stocktake immediately ah ”

I have already left his voice far behind.

I have already not thought of that person for a long, long time. I thought time can heal everything

I thought

Probably not enough time had passed.

When I held the door between the factory and office area and gasping for breath, suddenly I felt very grateful to have this stocktake.

If not for this stocktake, I will certainly be in the office just now. Such a short distance, so before I could control my intellect and impulse, I would have already run to the Finance Department.

I must have seen him

I must also let him see me. See this unsightly appearance because of my inability to forget an old affection.....

Unlike now, I can still go back. Go back and stand on a position where I merely knew him but could not see him.

Was this considered an improvement?

Surely yes.

I’ve already decided to go back to the factory area to take stock. However I could not move my feet and continued to look at the office building not far away, at every windows in the Finance Department.

Until I heard the sound of the opening of the entrance door in the factory area where a group of people were talking and walking through the entrance.

Then I sensed a few of their gazes fell on me.

One of the gaze which she cannot ignore

I weakly came into contact with his line of sight.

Lin Yu Sen.

He stood there looking at me and holding a safety helmet in his hand. Several executives from the Production Department followed him from behind. Oh yes, the factory area was being expanded recently so it was not surprising to see him here.

After a few seconds of silence, he started to talk: "If I remembered correctly, you should be taking stock in the factory area at this time."

I was a little slow in my respond: "I am going back right away."

Lin Yu Sen did not say anything. He looked at me with that kind of penetrating gaze again. Then he said: "You will be responsible for the stocktake of the whole of this week."

"Why?" I was surprised. Wasn't it everyone will take turns?

"Absent With Out Leave." He said these four words coldly, turned and left. After walking a few steps, he stopped and turned around, "Of course, if Miss Nie is not willing, no one can force you."

I clenched my fists, "I am more than willing."

In this way, under Yin Jie and Yu Hua's sympathetic gaze, as well as the satisfied gaze of some people in the office who took pleasure in my misfortune, I started my one week-long big stocktake.

The stocktake was even more tiring than what was described by the seniors. There were several storage places in the factory area. Each one was large and tall, so I have to take the aerial work platform in a lot of places. The aerial work platform is kind of simple and shabby without even a shelter. It frequently stopped nearly ten meters off the ground. Then I've to stretch my body forward

to look at the labels and count the quantity.

After sitting there for three days, when I stepped down from the aerial work platform, my legs turned wobbly. Due to my carelessness, I felt down. Both of my hands and knees were dripping with blood. When it was nearly the end of the last day of stocktake, my head was hit by a machine part which fell from the shelf.

I felt that I have never suffered such bitter hardship in my lifetime.

Yin Jie once took the initiative to suggest that she will go in my place for two days but I strongly declined her kind offer. Only one week, no big deal.

I clenched my teeth and endured until the weekend. When the stocktake was finally completely over and I took the thick inventory list out of the factory area, I deeply felt that my youth has passed me by just like the withered flowers and dead willows.

“Mom, I will not be going home this weekend ah, I am going out to have fun with my colleagues.”

After work on Friday, I did not return to my dormitory. Instead I lay like a corpse on the bed in Yin Jie’s new dormitory while calling my mom.

After talking to my mother and hanging up the phone, Yin Jie who was making porridge, approached me: “Xi Guang, are you also going out to have fun with us tomorrow?”

“I am not going.” I said that without even thinking about it. I want to lie in bed all day tomorrow. I did not even have the energy to go home so why would I go out to have fun?

“Then why did you tell your mother that you are going out with us?”

“I just said that randomly ah. Otherwise, you expect me to tell her that I had been tortured by my superior until I could not move? Oh, by the way, when you get back from the city tomorrow, please help me to bring back some food as dinner.”

“We are not going to the city tomorrow. Wasn’t you listening to what we said before ah?” Yin Jie patted me once.

Of course, I was not listening. I was too tired until my ears were almost deaf.

“Then where are you going?”

“Shanghai ah, so we might come back very late. You find your own food la.”

“Shanghai?” I stared blankly and sat up.

“Yes ah, you knew I was studying up north. Since I have come to the south to work and it is so near, it is natural that I want to go to Shanghai to look around. Aiya, it is very convenient to go to Shanghai from here. Can easily take a bus in front of the company ”

“I am also going.”

“..... Yu Hua said she wants to go to Jing'an Temple to burn incense. I can't tell she is so pious, ah. But she did not cut down on her meat intake” Yin Jie stopped her unceasing chatter, “Xi Guang, what did you just say?”

“Nothing.” I lay down again and tried to use a very ordinary tone to say, “I am also going.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 19

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 19

[July 6, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [39 Comments](#)



I've received overwhelming comments not to put this novel on hiatus so I'll put the other novel on hiatus instead. Please realize, it takes you only a few minutes to read a chapter but it takes me many hours to translate a chapter. I could just spend an hour or two to clean up google translate and post a chapter a day. However, out of respect for the original work, I choose to painstakingly take the time to understand each sentence and think about how best to translate it into English without losing anything in translation as well as making sense. I also take the time to edit to ensure minimum spelling and grammar errors as well as choosing the best words to use in the translation. As someone who can't read Chinese but can understand it, it is a long and laborious process.

Translating and posting slowly doesn't mean I am not dedicated or disregard the readers' anxious waiting. It is just that out of respect for the author as well as the readers, I want my translation to be as close as possible to the original novel even if the end result is far from it. This takes time and I have a busy real life like everyone else. Hence, if waiting for an update is very unbearable for you,

consider reading after the novel translation is finished. Lastly, I can assure you that I will never abandon a novel but I can't promise you that I will be speedy.

This chapter is all on their trip to Shanghai. As you can see, VP Lin can also be nice

Chapter 19

The first thing in the next morning, we tried to catch a bus in front of the company. Mainly it was Yin Jie and Yu Hua who were flagging down a bus, whereas I sat on the edge of the flower bed to catch up on my sleep. In my muddle-headed state, I seemed to hear Yin Jie's pleasantly surprised voice: "Vice President Lin, are you also going to Shanghai?!"

Why was he here?

I was startled, and immediately looked up, but it was already too late.

I've already heard Lin Yu Sen's commendable and kind voice, "Oh, I can drive you there."

I quickly winked at Yin Jie to tell her to decline but she acted like she did not see it. To my surprise, she even pulled me up and pushed me into the passenger seat, "Thank you Vice President Lin! Xi Guang, you sit in front!"

She said that in a loud voice, then whispered quickly to me: "This is a good opportunity ah. Make good use of it to build up a relationship with Vice President Lin la. After all, it is not working time now, so everyone is more relaxed."

She dragged Yu Hua and got into the back seat at lightning speed, not allowing me to decline. Then she closed the door with a 'bang'.

I had to sit in front.

In a confined space, the sense of presence of the next person was strongly felt making me unable to ignore him. I really did not understand why he would be willing to be our driver. When he loosened his grip on the steering wheel, his hand nearly touched my clothes. I silently pulled my clothes and moved a little closer to the side.

His hand stopped in mid air for a while before pressing on the accelerator with an expressionless face.

The car traveled smoothly along its route. Yin Jie reached out to pinch my arm with all her strength to signal to me to say something. I shrank further to the side once again and ignored her.

Lin Yu Sen shot us a glance.

Yin Jie quickly pulled back her hand and gave a fake laugh twice.

Lin Yu Sen asked faintly: “Where do you want to go?”

“We want to go to Jing’an Temple first. Yu Hua loves to pray to Buddha for blessing. The God of Wealth in Jing’an Temple is the most efficacious I want to go to Shanghai Bund to take a look. Although it is said only people from outside the city will go, I am precisely an outsider from another province ha ha ”

With Yin Jie around, there was never a dull moment. When Lin Yu Sen asked a question, Yin Jie will chatter continuously.

I started to feel sleepy again. I covered my mouth with my hand and quietly yawned

Chit chit chat chat

With Yin Jie’s rhythmic noisy chatter, I cannot resist falling asleep. I fell asleep again and vaguely heard Yin Jie was saying: “Hehe, Xi Guang is very tired recently I heard she has to climb up and down, take the aerial work platform and so on during the stocktake. Xi Guang even fell down, hurting the hands and legs. She was also hit on the head by a machine part ”

When I was shaken awake by Yu Hua, we had arrived in Jing’an Temple. Yin Jie and Yu Hua expressed thanks to Lin Yu Sen together, but I did not say a word before getting down from the car.

Standing at the side of the car, I accidentally met his gaze. I turned my head and walked away to look at the magnificent temple before my eyes.

Lin Yu Sen drove away in his car. Yu Hua looked at the car from a distant and moved by his gesture to say: “Vice President Lin is really nice. I thought once we

reached Shanghai, he will let us get off to take a taxi by ourselves.”

Yin Jie said with her poisonous tongue: “People saw Xi Guang was sleeping like a pig, so he didn’t have the heart to ask us to get off!” Then she reproached me, “Such a good opportunity ah. Since it is not working time, you should say a few words to improve your relationship with him.”

I said: “I need not curry favor with him.”

Yin Jie said in annoyance: “Why are you so stubborn ah?!”

Yu Hua quickly smoothed things over: “Okay, don’t quarrel in front of the temple. Let’s go in.”

Yin Jie said furiously: “Who is quarreling with her?”

I said: “Yes ah, who is quarreling, who is a pig.”

Yin Jie nudged me twice and could not help but laughed.

Yu Hua was pushing us into the temple together. When Yin Jie saw the price of the admission ticket is more than ten dollars, she resolutely refused to enter the temple. I was indifferent, so I followed Yu Hua into the temple.

However, when I was kneeling on the praying mat, I felt awkward.

What should I wish for?

The moment I put my palms together in prayer, the answer appeared naturally. The one who appeared in my mind was not my parents, not myself, not that person, but was —— Lin Yu Sen

I put my palms together, closed my eyes and prayed wholeheartedly: Let Vice President Lin Yu Sen disappears quickly, either through promotion, being transferred back to the head office or anything. Being taken away by a space alien will also do. I prayed that he will disappear quickly

After finished making my wish, I felt this can be considered a worthwhile trip

because my mood has improved a lot. Yu Hua looked like she will get rich tomorrow. We left Jing'an Temple and went together with Yin Jie to Shanghai Bund. There was really nothing interesting to see there. We just strolled around casually until it was time for a meal.

Regarding where to have our meal, Yin Jie and I have a difference of opinion.

Yin Jie was bent on going to the [City God Temple](#): "It can also be regarded as one of the sightseeing site in Shanghai. Eating and sightseeing at the same time, so we won't waste time!"

I said: "We will go across the river la."

"Why are we going to Pudong ah? City God Temple is closer. Moreover it happened to have a snack street. Imagine a street full of delicious food and not expensive! Let's go to the City God Temple la!"

"Food is everywhere. Furthermore if we go over there, I will treat you to a feast."

Yin Jie instantly felt surprised: "True or not? You are treating a feast?"

I nodded and emphasized: "A feast"

Yin Jie put up a last-ditch struggle: "But I also want to go to the snack street."

"A lot of handsome guys there. Moreover they are all elite ah."

Yin Jie immediately turned starry-eyed, "Really?"

"Of course, the financial center is there. It is the most dynamic place in Shanghai with all the securities firms, banks ah" I paused, "..... Anyway, handsome guys are everywhere."

Finally, Yin Jie's decisive word-- "Go!"

We took a taxi there.

Since I mentioned plenty of handsome guys there, once the taxi came out from the cross river tunnel, Yin Jie's bright eyes were looking attentively at the streets. After a while, she suddenly have a thought and turned around, "It seems like Sheng Yuan's head office is over here. Do you think Vice President Lin is in Sheng Yuan now? Then can we get a lift from him to go back?"

I absent-mindedly said, “yes” and said to the taxi driver: “Please go to Sheng Yuan building.”

Yin Jie looked at me in astonishment.

After getting down from the taxi, Yu Hua pulled my sleeve: “Xi Guang, you are really going to look for Vice President Lin?”

“..... What?” I have just recovered my composure, “We will have our meal nearby.”

There are a lot of places to eat in the buildings nearby. I picked one to sit down. Yu Hua was a little worried and asked me: “Isn’t it a bit expensive here?”

“It is all from the overtime pay. I’ve worked so much overtime, so it is okay.” I flipped through the menu and decisively ordered a big table of food. Yin Jie kept on winking at me, but I just acted like I did not see it. After the waiter had gone, she immediately exclaimed: “Xi Guang, have you gone crazy ah? So many dishes, must cost about six or seven hundred dollars. Moreover we definitely cannot finish eating them.”

“Then take your time to eat more.”

I lifted up my head to look out the window. From a distant, that round-shaped landmark (Oriental Pearl Tower) was flashing dazzling brilliant rays under the sunshine.

This meal took no less than one and a half hours to finish. As expected, everyone also ate their fill to bursting point. While asking the waiter to pack up the leftover, Yin Jie touched her stomach and said: “I feel like I cannot eat any more, not even a grain of rice!”

Yu Hua asked: “Where are we going next?”

I said: “There is a cafe downstairs, very famous for its afternoon tea. How about we go there?”

Yin Jie was speechless, “I beg you, can we change to another place? Don’t want to eat again, okay?”

“I heard the cakes there are very delicious.”

“No way, No matter how delicious, I also could not eat any more.”

“..... My knee is painful so I can’t walk.”

“Why are you so shameless ah?!”

With cheeks streaming with tears, Yin Jie dragged Yu Hua to follow me to go for afternoon tea.

Although she said she could not eat any more, when the beautiful cakes were served, she immediately became lively once again and ate more heartily than anyone else.

Yu Hua reluctantly reminded her: “Don’t you want to lose weight recently? Even if it is a rare trip out, you also need not eat like this. You wasted your effort in going hungry for the past few days.”

Yin Jie argued with the courage of one’s convictions: “It is because I ate too little in the past so I’ve to eat like this now. Can you understand that kind of feeling of looking on helplessly at your beloved food in front of you but cannot eat them? A few days ago, I restrained myself from eating but my urge to eat was getting stronger in the following few days. Then I cannot control anymore. The harder I try to restrain, the more out of control it becomes! However, I am all right if I continue not to see any delicious looking things People like you who don’t have to lose weight will not understand!”

The harder you tried to restrain, the more out of control it became?

“What is there not to understand?” I stirred my milk tea and looked out the window.

“Come on! You don’t have to lose weight, so how can you understand?”

After eating a few pieces of small cakes, Yin Jie really cannot eat any more. Thus both of us looked out the window together: “Xi Guang, you’ve been looking for a long time, so did you see any handsome guy? Why I can’t even see one ah?”

Yu Hua said feebly: “I wanted to ask you before, isn’t today Saturday?..... Even handsome guys also will not go to work ah”

I was stumped for words. Suddenly I felt weak all over my body.

Oh yes, today is Saturday ah. If not Saturday, how would I have time to come to Shanghai since it is Saturday, people do not go to work

I had really worked too much overtime until brain damage, to even forget about this.

Yin Jie said in a very painful voice, “We’ve been duped by Xi Guang! Xi Guang, admit it that you are a foodie who have a craving for the things here.”

“Let’s go back.” After staring blankly for quite a while, I said.

“Okay, since it is almost time to leave.”

We walked out of the cafe together, into the street crowded with pedestrians. I lifted up my head once again to look at the rows of windows on that building. In a daze, I halted my footstep.

So many windows, he normally will look down from which window?

“Xi Guang?”

“Xi Guang? What are you thinking about? Go la!”

What was I thinking about?

I stood on this crowded street. Every minute also got a lot of people walking hurriedly and directly past me. Thus I met countless strangers, just not him.

I knew he would pass by here every day. I knew he was in a certain corner of this city. Perhaps in the next street. Perhaps in the next moment, he will stand on where I was standing now.

However at this very moment, I did not get to meet him.

He will also never know, someone once stood here and imagined meeting him.

Yin Jie pulled at my sleeve, “Xi Guang? Where aren’t you going? What are you thinking about?”

“Ah? I am not thinking about anything, just feel” I spoke in a low voice, “meeting in Shanghai, is too difficult.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 20

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 20

[July 27, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [23 Comments](#)



At last, we've reached the half way mark of book 1 and you get more interaction between the leads. You have to be patient with the story because the OTP is unknown so nothing is clear-cut yet. Anyway, the moral of this chapter is be careful with what you wish for lol.

Chapter 20

I slept for one whole day in the dormitory.

However I cannot sleep at night. After tossing about in the bed for quite a while, I simply got up and played handheld electronic game for the whole night. On Monday morning, I was listless to go to work. While I was walking on the road, I thought maybe Lin Yu Sen will want to take a dig at me when he sees my zombie appearance. Who would have imagined that I will hear an awful news the moment I entered the office?

“Vice President Lin seems to have a car accident.”

It can't be true? My tiredness instantly disappeared completely. I recalled the wish I made in the temple could it be that?

I grabbed Jiang Ya who spread the news and asked nervously: "Is he all right?"

Jiang Ya looked suspiciously at me. Her tone immediately sounded acidic: "Nie Xi Guang, why are you so nervous? I don't know you are so concerned about Vice President Lin."

After saying that, she turned and walked away without giving me any useful information.

Fortunately, a department meeting was convened very soon. The one who presided over the meeting was President Zhang who does not usually deal with the day-to-day running of the company. He announced about Vice President Lin's car accident, but fortunately it was not serious. However he will still need to spend several weeks in convalescence.

"I'll take over Vice President Lin's duties for this month, but sometimes we still need him to have a look and give suggestion on the recent expansion of the factory area. Thus we need a person to go to Vice President Lin's home to pick-up and drop-off documents. You will not need to go too often, once or twice a week. So, who is willing to go?"

President Zhang looked around us. I quickly stood up first before anyone made a move: "President Zhang, I'll go."

Everyone raised their eyebrows one after another. Thus I coughed once to draw attention to explain: "First of all, it is because I've been dealing with the expansion program. Also, all of you already knew that Vice President Lin has a pretty bad impression of me."

I reckoned after thinking this through, some of my colleagues appeared a little bit more good-natured.

I continued with my explanation: "Therefore I want to use this opportunity to improve Vice President Lin's impression of me."

At the same time to redeem the sin in my heart ah ~ This was the main reason.

I looked at President Zhang expectantly. He was probably touched by my

enthusiasm as he agreed immediately: "Okay, you go."

Hence in the afternoon on the next day, I carried a stack of documents to go to the vice president's home. A fifty something years old woman opened the door. She probably knew someone from the company will come as she was very polite.

"Hello auntie, may I ask if it is Mr. Lin Yu Sen's home?"

"Yes, yes, you must be from Mr. Lin's company. He is waiting for you in the study. Please come in."

I changed into the house slippers and followed her into Lin Yu Sen's study, carrying the documents. However, I had a panic attack in front of the study. Suddenly I have the kind of feeling of an offender going to see the victim.

I pulled auntie aside and asked: "Auntie, how is Vice President Lin? Is he alright? What did the doctor say?"

"He is all right. The injury is not very serious. Just that it aggravated a little of an old injury! Hence he needs to rest more to get better. It is best not to walk too much or stand for too long."

Also cannot walk?

I really did not know that my wish will be granted and he will really disappear. Some more so tragic A few days ago, I was still full of anger towards Lin Yu Sen, but what remained now was only a guilty conscience.

I asked auntie hesitantly: "..... then will it be inconvenient for me to go in? How about you helping me to hand the documents to the vice president?"

Auntie said: "Oh, I'll ask Mr. Lin first. Please wait a minute!"

When she was about to knock on the door, she heard Vice President Lin's deep and low voice, "Who's outside?"

"Mr. Lin, she is a staff from your company. A very sharp young girl who is here to deliver some documents to you. Is it convenient for her to come in or should I take them for you?"

It was quiet in the study.

"Let her come in."

I pushed open the door of the study and anxiously looked at Lin Yu Sen's body first.

He was sitting on a chair.

The light ray from the French window in the study was very bright. He was wearing a light gray sweater with a thin blanket covering his knees. At the moment, he was looking down at the magazine in his hands.

Although he did not look unwell or cut a sorry figure from head to toe, I still felt he appeared unhealthy.

"Vice President Lin." I nervously went up to him and handed the documents to him.

His eyes met my gaze.

"It's you?"

I said with a guilty conscience: "Oh, other people don't have free time."

I cannot say that I've come to see the extent of my curse on him. Thus I had to randomly make up such an unconvincing reason. The way he looked at me seemed like he was studying and assessing me. Because I have a guilty conscience, I quickly looked down.

He closed the magazine and put it aside. Then he took the documents and instructed the housekeeper: "Auntie Chen, take her to the living room to sit down."

I was made to sit for more than one hour which made me almost fall asleep on the sofa. In the end, I have no choice but to take out my mobile phone and play games to stay awake

Before I left, I did not get to see Lin Yu Sen again. Auntie gave the reviewed documents back to me. She also gave me a list.

"Mr. Lin asks you to bring over the contracts on the list tomorrow."

I stared blankly for a moment. Wasn't it said once or twice a week, so why I still need to come tomorrow? I lowered my head to look at the list. The sharp and familiar semi-cursive script on the list was exactly like Lin Yu Sen's handwriting.

On the next afternoon, I once again delivered the documents to him on a timely manner. Then I was about to go to the living room to wait for him to finish reviewing them.

Sitting in the living room was really very boring. Furthermore, I tragically found out that I've left my mobile phone in the office when I came here in a hurry. Hence I was unable to play games with my mobile. Thus when I walked out of the study, I cautiously asked: "Vice President, may I look at the magazine in the living room?"

After all, those were other people's things, so it was not appropriate for me to rummage through them.

He did not even look up when he said: "You won't understand."

Huh?

"All are international medical journals."

"Oh, then I'll go out and wait." I was about to slip away in shame.

"Wait."

I looked at him.

"You stay right here." He said with an indifferent facial expression, "I may have something to ask you any time."

.....

Beside delivering the documents, I still have to be on standby ah I sat down quietly on the sofa. However, he ignored my existence completely for more than one hour and did not ask me any question until at the end, only then he said: "Auntie Chen has to go back to Shanghai tomorrow afternoon, so you've to open

the door yourself.”

He called auntie Chen to go in: “Give her the key.”

“Ah?” What was happening?

“Don’t tell me that you want me to open the door?”

“No.”

I was a little slow to take the key from auntie’s hand because I felt very strange. I was merely delivering some documents, so why all of a sudden I have a key to his house?

After I had gone out of the door, I only realised that I actually have to come again tomorrow! In other words, I have to go to his home for three consecutive days?

I dared not imagine the expression on my colleagues’ face.

How about I pretend to take leave tomorrow and then secretly go to his home? No, no, that will let their imagination run riot.

Before I could come up with a surefire plan, the time to go to Vice President Lin’s home has arrived. This time, not to mention Jiang Ya, it was even written clearly in Yin Jie’s eyes — you and Vice President Lin have started a relationship, right?

Well, since everyone also suspected like this, I also not nervous!

Thus I calmly carried the documents to Lin Yu Sen’s home.

Except for opening my own door, nothing was different from before.

Just that it seemed exceptionally quiet.

On a late autumn afternoon, Lin Yu Sen was reviewing the documents as usual. I also sat foolishly on the sofa as usual. My gaze moved from the tree outside the window, to the book on the bookshelf, to the vase on the table, and finally landed on the empty glass next to the vase.

Due to my concern for the patient, I took the initiative to ask: “Vice President, do you want me to pour you some water?”

He stopped flipping through the documents for a moment. Then he slowly flipped through them, but did not say anything. Just when I thought I was being nosy, he nodded his head slightly.

I quickly picked up the glass and walked to the kitchen. When I lifted up the kettle, it was actually empty.

Thus I walked to the study to ask: "Vice President, you may have to wait for a few minutes because there is no more boiled water, so I've to boil some."

He raised his head to glance at me, then looked down again. I scratched my head and treated that as his tacit approval. I went back to the kitchen to watch attentively for the kettle to boil.

After the water was boiled, I poured it into the glass, took it to the study and carefully handed it in front of him.

"I've added some ice cubes from the refrigerator, so it is not too hot. You can drink it now."

He did not take the glass from me but looked at it for a moment. Then his gaze slowly moved to my face.

"Nie Xi Guang, why do you feel guilty?"

"What, what?"

"You cannot hide your thoughts." He said faintly, "The very first day you came here, I already sensed that you were feeling very guilty. Why?"

"I"

I felt uncomfortable all over when he stared at me. I told myself that I did not mean to curse him So how should I answer him? That I cursed him in the temple resulting in him having a car accident? This is also not scientific ah

He was waiting for me to continue my "I" with a reason.

"Nie Xi Guang, this is my second car accident." He looked at me and said in a low and unhurried voice.

"The last car accident ruined my professional career."

Professional career? I was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was talking about his previous occupation as a surgeon holding a scalpel.

The most important thing for a surgeon

I cannot help but looked at his hands. His hands are very beautiful, slender and powerful with structured joints. I was imagining how that pair of hands will look like when he was holding a scalpel, certainly very pleasing.

“Your” I closed my mouth in time but my heart felt that it was such a great pity.

“My hands.” He nodded and did not blink his eyes when he stared at me and said: “If this car accident can evoke distant memories for Miss. Nie, then I will feel very happy.”

What distant memories?

I looked at him, baffled: “What are you talking about?”

He did not answer.

His eyes seemed to quickly freeze into ice and he moved his line of sight. The deep and low voice heard a moment ago, quickly turned cold and indifferent.

“You can go back.”

The next day I was notified that I need not deliver documents to Vice President Lin anymore in the future. In hindsight, I realized that I may have offended him again?

This Mr. Lin was really easy to get offended!

I racked my brain trying to think but also cannot figure out what did I say wrongly.

“I am finished.” I said to Yin Jie in distress, “When he comes back, I’ll have even more painful overtime awaiting me.”

However, my expectation was wrong this time. After two weeks, when Lin Yu Sen came back, he seemed to have simply forgotten that I was still working in the Management Department, setting me aside completely. So much so that, he

turned a blind eye to me surfing online once during working hours, when he passed by behind me.

Yin Jie congratulated me: “Xi Guang, it seems that the few times you delivered the documents is useful after all. Look, Vice President Lin no longer calls you to work overtime.”

Really?

Was I delusional? Why I felt that Lin Yu Sen’s attitude towards me has worsened?

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 21

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 21

[August 6, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [44 Comments](#)



This chapter is action-packed and can be considered the turning point in Xi Guang and Lin Yu Sen's relationship. I am very busy so update will be slow.

Chapter 21

Anyway, not needing to work overtime is always a good thing.

I pondered for two days before I cast aside the problem completely. I began to enjoy my relaxed working life once again.

December was approaching, so the weather was gradually turning cold. I have to wear more and more clothes so there was also more and more clothes to be washed. Thus I often gathered all my clothes in a bag and brought it to Yin Jie's place to wash with her washing machine.

Today, I once again brought a bag of clothes over there. When I arrived, Yin Jie

was sitting on the ground in the doorway and playing with her mobile phone.

I was confused. “Oh no, didn’t you say you’re at home?”

Yin Jie patted her back and stood up: “I am at home ah. Heehee, just that I’ve forgotten to bring my key, so I deceived you to come over to keep me company.”

“You did not bring your key again

I was simply speechless. Yin Jie is really efficient and reliable on work matters, but is really sloppy in her personal life until one does not know what to say about her. When she was staying in the same dormitory with me, she also always forgot to bring her key. After she moved here to live, this was the second time that I came across her not bringing the key.

“Yu Hua is not at home ah?”

“She went to Kunshan to visit her classmate, so I don’t know what time she’ll come back. I just went to the Dormitory Administration to get the spare key but nobody was there. Aiya, to have such bad luck.”

I tried to recall when I came just now, the people in the Dormitory Administration seemed to be still away. With no other way, I asked: “Are the windows opened?”

“They are opened. Xi Guang, you want to climb up to the window again? Don’t la, since the sky is almost dark so it is a lot more dangerous. Better to wait for the people from the Dormitory Administration to come, then we’ll see.”

“Who knows we’ve to wait until when?” I put the bag of clothes in my hands on the ground, “Nothing would go wrong. Anyway, this is not the first time.”

Their dormitory was on the second floor. The exterior window sill on the second floor is one meter wide and joined together. When looking from a distant, it generally resembles a broad decorative border. Thus it will not be dangerous at all to walk over it, so long as you pay attention to avoid those rubbish thrown from upstairs.

After knocking on a few dormitories, there was also no response. Only until the fifth dormitory, there was someone in. I climbed out from people’s window, slowly holding on the wall towards Yin Jie’s dormitory. I was walking steadily and

firmly, almost reaching my destination. However suddenly I heard the sound of an exaggerated screech from downstairs.

I subconsciously turned my head and saw Lin Yu Sen's taut face as well as the look of horror on the face of a young woman who was dressed stylishly next to him. Then my foot seemed to have stepped on some slippery stuff

As a result, I fell down from the window sill.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. There was not enough time for my mind to react before I hit on the pine and cypress tree. Then I rolled from the pine and cypress tree to the ground.

The moment I landed on the ground, I felt a hand caught me. But the powerful momentum still knocked my head on the ground once, an onset of sharp pain.

After the sky span and the earth went round (giddy with one's head spinning), I opened my eyes and stared blankly into a pair of deeply worried eyes. I have never seen that before so I felt flustered.

Lin Yu Sen?

.....

He quickly laid me flat on the ground and knelt down beside me. With one hand undoing my collar, the other hand was feeling my pulse.

"Nie Xi Guang!"

He called out my name, his complexion pale and solemn. I have not managed to recover from the shock of falling down so I looked lifelessly at him.

"Don't be afraid, look at me. Can you hear me properly?"

"Yes."

"Answer me, what day of the week is today?"

"Sunday."

I thought that I had answered him, but was a little unsure if I did voice out my answer. Suddenly my head was struck by an intense feeling of swaying. Thus I felt unwell and cannot help but close my eyes.

However I felt that I was still mentally alert, and could hear people around me talking. I heard Yin Jie and an unfamiliar female voice cried out in panic. I also heard Lin Yu Sen's particularly strict and calm voice

But what did he really say?

Everything gradually became fuzzy

I woke up several times. Once, when I woke up, I seemed to be in the ambulance and heard Lin Yu Sen was talking on the phone, "..... no obvious head injury. Cannot feel any hematoma on the scalp. No sign of other injury, but there was a temporary loss of consciousness ah, get ready to do CT scan of the head"

After that, I arrived in the hospital in fact I felt much better afterwards except feeling sleepy. But I was awakened repeatedly by people in light blue shirt who appeared constantly in my line of vision

When I was fully awake, the sky was already completely dark.

I opened my eyes and it was still the light blue shirt which caught my eyes.

Under the faint light in the hospital ward, Lin Yu Sen with his eyes closed, was sitting on the sofa by the window. He seemed to have already fallen asleep. With the hair a bit messy and shirt wrinkled, he was devoid of his usual clean and calm demeanor.

He..... still around?

My gaze rested on him for a while. Then I turned my head and looked around the room. When my gaze returned to Lin Yu Sen, I cannot help but was startled because I did not know when he had awaken. With the eyes opened, he looked at me without saying a word.

I wanted to say something. But when I opened my mouth, no sound came out because the throat was dry and sore.

He stood up, poured a glass of warm water and came up to me. I was about to get up, but he has already propped me up and fed me some water.

A strong arm firmly encircled my shoulder, transmitting burning sensation. I was almost half leaning against his chest, his hard chin in front of me. Our breathing can be heard because we were at a distance that was close enough to feel uneasy. I was a little embarrassed and quickly drank two mouthfuls.

“Thanks.”

He let me lie down and put the glass aside in silent.

I did not feel dizzy at all now. In fact, I felt good about myself. But seeing that he appeared so quiet, I started to feel a little worried. Hence I had to ask: “I nothing is wrong with me, right?”

“What is your name?” When he spoke, his voice was unexpectedly and particularly hoarse.

“.....” What was the situation? “Nie Xi Guang?”

“What about me?”

“..... Lin Yu Sen.”

“I am Sheng Xian Min’s grandson (daughter’s son).” He looked at me and said that all of a sudden.

Sheng Xian Min? The chairman of Sheng Yuan?

I pondered for a moment: “..... You have not told me before, right?”

He paused for a moment.

“Very good, you’ve regained your consciousness.” He straightened and stood up, like he was restraining himself from something. He moved away his eyes and tried to talk to me in a calm manner: “Your health is in good condition now. There is no problem in all the check-ups, except for some bruises which are nothing serious. However it is best to stay in the hospital for further observation. Yin Jie followed the ambulance here but I have already let her go back. She will come tomorrow to take care of you.”

“Oh, she must be really frightened.”

“Ah, she was really frightened?”

I did not know what sore point this sentence had touched because suddenly he cannot maintain his calm composure, “I’m really astonished at Miss Nie’s kindness because you actually can still think of other people’s feelings at this time.”

I was startled by his sudden outburst, stared at him wide-eyed and remained speechless. I only said that casually so why did he flare up?

“If you are truly so kind-hearted, why

Suddenly he stopped talking, took a deep breath and able to control his emotions once again. However, the sarcasm in his tone of voice was too obvious. Even someone like me who has always been slow to react was already hurt by his words.

“Taking into consideration that I am already so unlucky, can’t you at least control your prejudice against me?! Be a bit more pleasant la!”

Suddenly my eyes swelled up with tears. Initially I did not want to appear so weak, but I immediately felt aggrieved because it hurt so much to be treated with cynicism.

In a short while, tears gushed out.

The room instantly became quiet.

His irascible figure seemed to freeze instantly, standing stiffly in front of my hospital bed.

“Why are you crying? You are unscathed, so what is there to cry about?” A long time later, he spoke with his hoarse and low voice.

So, I did not even have the right to cry?

“If it were not for your friend’s blood-curdling screech, I would not have fallen down. Because of you, I am in such wretched condition. Moreover I have to be

mocked in all sorts of way by you. Can't I even cry a little?"

"..... Because of me?"

"If not because of you, then because of who?" I was so unlucky to meet you ah!

I poured out all the grievances which I had suffered lately, "I tripped and fell. Also my head was hit by machine parts. Do you know how tiring stocktake is? I even fell directly from a building now"

"Nie Xi Guang"

He called my name in a low voice.

Everything was blurry so I wiped away the tears. "Lin Yu Sen, I have a question."

"Ask away." I did not know if it was an illusion. His voice seemed a little more gentle, but still sounded rigidly uncompromising.

"I am the daughter of Nie Cheng Yuan, so what? There is no animosity between the two families. Thus why are you making things so difficult for me?"

He was silent.

I almost felt uncertain, "..... there is really animosity between our two families?"

"The Sheng and Nie families have always cooperated closely."

"Then why?"

"..... I also want to know why?"

He mumbled these words. His face showed something like a self-mocking expression and his eyes seemed to be filled with fatigue instantly.

"Nie Xi Guang, is it very painful?" He asked me in a low voice.

I unconsciously nodded my head.

"Ah, me too."

I stared at him. I did not know why but I actually felt that he was in more pain than me.

What happened? Could it be that I am not the one who is making a complain against him now? Why did I feel that I am the one who is hurting him?

I cannot help asking: "Are you alright?"

He seemed emotionally stirred. His complex and difficult to distinguish gaze focused straight at me as if looking for something. For a split second, I even thought that he will reach out to touch my eyes.

"This sentence"

His voice was all the more softer until it cannot really be heard. Standing face to face, I believed my eyes will certainly look lost. Remembering the teardrops at the corner of the eyes, I quickly wiped them.

He slowly moved away his line of sight.

A while later, he said: "Don't cry anymore."

He stood quietly in front of the hospital bed for a while. Then he moved to stand in front of the window.

He stood for a long, long time.

So long until I thought that was simply an immovable statue. So long until the color of the sky outside the window started to light up bit by bit. So long until I was a little tired and sleepy and nearly close my eyes.

"In the future, I will not be like this again."

Suddenly the deep and low voice can be heard in the quiet room.

I blinked my eyes and virtually felt that I was hallucinating.

He turned around and looked like a calm sea after a storm. Just a moment ago, those gloominess, irritation and hidden anguish all in all, returned once more to that calm expression. Besides the shadow of tiredness under the eyes, he was the same as ever, still calm and collected.

"In the future, I will certainly not treat you like this again."

He repeated this sentence once again with a firm and determined tone. I did not know why but I felt his words were not spoken to me but more like spoken to

himself.

I stared blankly at him and did not know what to say. He also did not need me to say anything. He picked up his coat from the sofa and said: “You rest more. I am going to help you to bring your breakfast.”

He seemed to return to his calm demeanor. Whereas I was at a loss at such turn of events.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 22

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 22

[August 17, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [36 Comments](#)



Do you like our new banners? A big thanks to Chewywon, our Art Director for all the beautiful banners. This is the 500th post of the blog and it so happened that it is a Gu Man's novel. It is kind of fitting since we started with a Gu Man's novel. Of course, I didn't post all 500 of them or else I won't be alive now lol. We've a lot of other permanent and guest translators who contributed greatly to the growth of the blog. Eventually we might even need to move because we are starting to run out of space Anyway we've reached a milestone and it is not easy so hopefully with your support, there is more to come

Xi Guang is still in the hospital and will stay there for the next 2 chapters. The attentive Vice President Lin will visit her in every chapter so she is in good company lol.

Chapter 22

Yin Jie and Yu Hua brought the breakfast.

“When we came, we happened to see Vice President Lin standing downstairs. He lets us bring up the porridge seems like the housekeeper cooked and sent it over here.” Yu Hua spoke while opening the Thermos.

Yin Jie poked her nose everywhere in the hospital room.

When she found out that I am alright, she was quickly set free from her guilt and looked excitedly around the room.

“Wow, Xi Guang, you are staying in a single room ah. Vice President Lin is very generous.”

Yu Hua was a lot more caring than her, sitting next to the hospital bed and looking at me eating porridge. While doing that, she was also worrying about the medical expenses: “It seems like our medical insurance will not reimburse this kind of single room, right?”

“Aiya, what are you worried about? Vice President Lin had already paid all the bills yesterday.” Yin Jie looked indifferent, “If it were not for the shouting and screaming of his woman friend, Xi Guang will not be frightened until fell down from upstairs. But Xi Guang, you must not blame Vice President Lin ah.”

Yu Hua asked out of curiosity: “How do you know she is his woman friend, not girlfriend?”

Yin Jie said disapprovingly: “You did not see that Vice President Lin looked so stern, so scary yesterday? Actually after Xi Guang fell down, I reckon that woman was scared witless. If she is his girlfriend, Vice President Lin will comfort her but in the end he did nothing. I heard that she seems to be his former classmate.”

Yin Jie walked to the front of my bed and said very seriously: “Xi Guang, in the future, don’t say Vice President Lin does not treat you well. When he sent you to the hospital yesterday, he handled everything by himself. It can be said that he proved himself to be a former doctor, very amazing. Before the ambulance came, he gave first aid to you, really awesome ah. Later, he lectured an intern in the hospital who is a little careless. He even told that person to change job earlier. Don’t be a doctor anymore, so as not to harm others as well as oneself. Aiya, I’ve never seen him so fierce, I was petrified.”

I also heard.

“Oh yeah, you also puked on people.”

.....

This time I was immediately stunned.

My mind seemed to have a little recollection. It seemed that once when he woke me up, did I throw up on him right away?

“He even supported you with his hand to let you throw up on him. Otherwise you would have fallen down. Oh, by the way, I don’t know if his hand is injured because he held you with one hand only.....Xi Guang ah, at that time when Vice President Lin rushed over, he sank to his knees ”

After having my breakfast, I sent Yin Jie and Ye Hua back to work since I was alright. Although there were some scratches on my legs and I have a little difficulty walking, it was no big deal. It was really not necessary for them to skip work to keep me company.

I thought of Lin Yu Sen.

Although if it were not for his friend’s blood-curdling screech, I would not have fallen down. However he has been taking care of me afterwards, even if his attitude..... not that friendly and so strange. Anyway should I still thank him?

I hesitated for a while, then searched for his mobile phone number.

For work purpose, I have always had his phone number but I have never contacted him. I struggled for a long time over the content of my text message before I sent a brief one over to him.

“Thank you for yesterday.”

There was no reply for a long time.

I thought for a moment, maybe he did not know whose number is this. I was going to send another text message to explain, but his very polite reply had already arrived: “You’re welcome”.

After returning politeness for politeness, I put down the phone. Seeing that it was not eight o'clock yet, I felt at ease to catch up on my sleep.

When I woke up from my nap, the phone next to my pillow was blinking incessantly. There was an unread message, so I opened it and unexpectedly it was from Lin Yu Sen.

"How are you now?"

I looked at the time, which was sent more than half an hour ago, so I quickly replied him: "I feel okay."

He replied the text message promptly. "I will go and take a look soon."

Huh?

I gripped the phone and felt at a loss for quite a while but have not decided how to reply yet. Then I heard a knocking sound on the door, following which Lin Yu Sen pushed open the door.

I looked foolishly at him.

"I happened to be downstairs." He said that while standing in the doorway.

"Oh."

He paused for a while before walking in. I wanted to sit up, but he stopped me, "Lie down la, you'd better stay in bed to rest more."

"I feel all right." I had better sit up a bit, while holding the quilt, "Well, I'm sorry. I heard Yin Jie said I puked on you yesterday."

"Being a doctor, I am already used to it."

He had already changed his clothes, returning to his usual clean and neat self once again. I still found it quite difficult to imagine what he looked like when he always got puked on by the patient I also thought of his hand, "Then your hand. Yin Jie said your hand seems injured "

"It's nothing." He answered briefly.

The hospital room fell silent.

He looked at me and all of a sudden asked: “Nie Xi Guang, if I forget everything before this, how about you? The way I treated you before, shall also be forgotten?”

This was asking for a reconciliation?

I did a quick calculation in my heart. Previously, he called me to work all kind of overtime but I seemed to use my mental strength (?) to make him have a car accident Later his friend caused me to fall down from a building but I puked on him seem like they all evened out?

After I calculated carefully twice, I generously said: “I’ve never bear grudges.”

He looked at me deeply, and nodded: “That’s good.”

But

“Why did you all of a sudden” Want to reconcile?

“I’m afraid of you My greatest fear is people who are sick crying.” He abruptly turned a corner.

I was staring blankly at him and thinking was he trying to say he is afraid that I would cry? Even though he stopped I recalled the way I looked when I bawled yesterday. My face immediately felt burning hot and regretted that I asked him this question.

Fortunately, at this time a group of people in white coats pushed open the door and entered the room.

Time’s up for ward rounds.

The first to go in was a young doctor in his early thirties. The moment, he entered the room, he gave a big smile.

“Aiya, Dr. Lin, why are you still here? You did not sleep for the whole of last night, yet your physical strength is still so abundant today. You truly deserve to be known as the number one beast in our medical school during that time.”

“Come, come, come, let me introduce to everyone.” He spoke to a group of doctors behind him, “My junior schoolmate in university as well as when I studied aboard, Dr. Lin Yu Sen.”

“I heard of Dr. Lin! I searched for your published paper on brain stem tumor in baidu before.” A female doctor behind him, surprisingly held out her hand to greet Lin Yu Sen, “What a pity that when I went to your hospital for training last time, I heard you had already left the job. May I know where is Dr. Lin working now?”

Lin Yu Sen also held out his hand, but he appeared particularly reserved, in opposition to people’s enthusiasm, “I’ve stopped practicing medicine.”

The female doctor was stunned: “This, how can this be true?”

Lin Yu Sen said briefly: “To each his own.”

“OK, OK! We’ll talk about this later.” The young doctor interrupted them and turned his attention to me: “Are you the girlfriend of our Dr. Lin? How are you today? Do you feel any discomfort?”

“My colleague.” Before I have a chance to react, Lin Yu Sen had already said faintly.

“Oh, ha ha ha, I’ve made a mistake. Let’s get acquainted with each other, Nie Xi Guang, right? My surname is Fang and is your attending physician.” Dr. Fang asked me a few questions, flipped through my medical record and X-ray films, “Pretty good ah, you are very lucky, no problem ”

“There was vomiting and temporary loss of consciousness before. Although there is no problem with the X-ray, it is still better to stay in the hospital for further observation and review of the CT 48 hours later.” The speaker was Lin Yu Sen. He took the X-ray from Dr. Fang, took a quick look and said.

“Oh, that would be best.” The doctor in charge looked at me and smilingly said, “After all, you fell from such a high place, so as a safety measure, you had better stay in the hospital for a few days for observation.”

I nodded, and asked this a little unreliable looking doctor: “In that case, how many days do I need to stay?”

“About two weeks.”

The doctor in charge effortlessly said, then turned to ask Lin Yu Sen: “How?”

Lin Yu Sen did not change his expression when he gave back the X-ray to him: “You’re the doctor in charge.”

“Oh, is it? Then

“Don’t waste valuable resources.”

“Don’t worry, this hospital room is often empty.”

Dr. Fang wrote a few lines on my medical record, then looked up and winked at me.

..... Why did I feel strange?

The doctors came and went away like the wind. The hospital room was quiet once again. I cast a puzzled look at Lin Yu Sen. He nodded and said straightway: “I’ll come again another day.”

Then hand inserted in the pocket, he also went away.

Leaving me to think deeply, why when I obviously can leap and frisk about soon, but still must stay in the hospital for two weeks?

I thought when Lin Yu Sen said he will come again another day, it was merely uttered out of politeness. Thus when I saw him the next morning, I was really very surprised. Probably my astonishment was too obvious because he looked unnatural for an instant.

However he regained his composure very fast, “Your doctor in charge is my old schoolmate. They have a surgery which is in my area of specialty. Hence they invited me to discuss about the surgical plan I come over to see you in passing.”

“Oh like this, then you don’t need to go to work?”

“I worked overtime until three o’clock yesterday.”

“Uh?”

“Then I applied for annual leave.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 23

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 23

[August 31, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [38 Comments](#)



You can see the gradual improvement of the relationship between Xi Guang and Lin Yu Sen in this chapter. Gu Man loves to play online games so it is reflected in most of her novels

Chapter 23

I felt all kinds of weird.

For instance, several of the doctors were staying in my hospital room to chat now. Dr. Fang, my doctor in charge was sitting on the armrest of the sofa. Dr. Yuan, a pretty female doctor was sitting demurely on the sofa. Dr. Qin, a slightly older male doctor was sitting cross-legged on the other side of the sofa.

Dr. Lin our vice president was leaning casually on the window sill and looking at the X-ray in his hand

They were having a serious discussing of the surgical plan

But why were they doing that in my room?

“Ah, petroclival meningioma is very obvious

I have never seen Lin Yu Sen like this.

He fixed his gaze on the X-ray and focused on it. He appeared contemplative, as if apart from the medical case in front of him, there was no other important thing.

Regardless of whether the self-confidence he exuded when making a statement or the expression in his eyes when having a discussion, everything also made one felt so strange. He even started to dress casually, often only a sweater and nothing formal like in the company

He seemed to like to be a doctor very much.

They were fully engrossed in their discussion. An idle person like me was looking at them, and went so far as to forget to move my gaze. Lin Yu Sen was saying something about what direction to take, but all of a sudden he paused and looked at me.

Together with those few doctors, all of them also looked at me.

I felt embarrassed and gave them an awkward smile. Then I silently turned my head.

After that, I heard Dr. Fang snickered.

Lin Yu Sen stood up and straightened his body, “We are almost done. How about we’ve a meal together?”

“Okay good.” The doctors all agreed.

Lin Yu Sen put away the information and looked at Dr. Fang.

Dr. Fang stretched lazily, “Aiyo, recently I received a lot of assignments.” He smiled, stood up and walked to my bedside, “Let our patient also go and eat together with us!”

“Ah?”

I could not help but look at Lin Yu Sen. Our gaze met, then he lowered his eyes to look at his watch.

.....

What was it all about when the patient eating together with the doctors?

Why did I feel this group of doctors are all so miraculous

“So, the meals which you’ve been eating every day were delivered by Vice President Lin’s housekeeper? Otherwise, you’ll eat together with Vice President Lin or Dr. Fang?”

“..... Yes ah. Auntie Chen said those meals were delivered for Vice President Lin because he has something to do here. She brought another set for me without much extra effort.”

“Do you think this is logical?”

“.....”

Yin Jie was stroking her chin, while saying: “Xi Guang ah, you really don’t think that Vice President Lin may be interested in you?”

“..... Can you use your brain to ponder over it?”

If, it is really like what she said, then Lin Yu Sen’s emotion is too strange, right? How could he change from disliking me to liking me in such a short time span?

“It seems like he was here to discuss a very difficult surgery with the doctors In addition, he may feel that he should also bear a little of the blame that resulted in my fall? Moreover he was not the one delivering the meals. It was auntie Chen who has been delivering meals to me daily. At the same time, he will come and visit me in passing, and will also leave very quickly. If he did not leave, then

Yin Jie was looking at me with a gleam in her eyes, appearing eager to dig out some gossips. But she was destined to be disappointed.

“Then it was to discuss some medical issues with a group of doctors here or gossip about the medical fraternity!”

Yin Jie asked giddily: "Here?"

I nodded.

"In that case, can you understand?"

"..... Which is why I asked you to bring the video game for me!"

"The vice president really spent his annual leave in an extraordinary way." Yin Jie heaved a sigh, "Is he a workaholic? Granted, that he usually works a lot of overtime in the office, but to still come to the hospital when he is on leave."

I strongly agreed and at the same time spread some gossips: "Dr. Fang said that he has always been very scary. Simply inhuman when he was studying in medical school, and even worse when he started to work in the hospital. After completing a more than ten hours surgery, he can still function like a normal person"

As I mentioned more and more, Yin Jie became exhilarated while listening to them, "Your doctor in charge told you a lot of gossips on Vice President Lin."

After thinking carefully, he did indeed tell me a lot. When we were having our meals, usually other people will normally talk about their specialised fields, but he will pull me aside and chat. My conclusion: "He seems a little gossipy."

"I can't imagine what vice president looked like when he was a doctor" Yin Jie thought for a long time before giving up, "Xi Guang, then your relationship with the vice president should have changed for the better, right? Xi Guang, this is a rare opportunity, so you must not continue to be so stubborn."

"..... Not bad la. When I am eating his food, I've to say some good words to him..... will normally chat a bit....."

"Oh, I feel that his attitude towards you is quite different from before."

Regarding the change in Lin Yu Sen's attitude, suddenly I recalled what he had said that morning and cannot help asking Yin Jie, "Yin Jie, do I look very scary when I cry?"

"....."

".....Or do I look particularly pitiful?" When I was saying this, I also trembled a bit.

“.....” Yin Jie obviously cannot take it any longer, “I have not seen you cry before. Come, let me pinch you to test it out!”

Yin Jie left the video game behind and left.

With the video game, my days in the hospital was finally not so boring as I played joyously very day. Once, when Lin Yu Sen came, I was at the critical moment in the game to level up. Thus I greeted him with a few words and continued to be engrossed in the game.

When I stopped playing, he had already gone. I instantly felt rather upset. I have been eating his food every day. However, when he came to visit me, I was actually engrossed in the video game, which was so rude. I tossed and turned restlessly on the bed for the greater part of the day and in the end I could not help but send him a message to apologize.

“I’m sorry. It just so happened that I was too engrossed in trying to advance to the next level in my video game.”

After sending it out, suddenly I realized that this also seemed impolite. Fortunately, he replied promptly and did not seem to take offense.

“You should not do such intense mental activity now.”

“Oh.” Dr. Lin has made a comeback.

He sent another message a while later. “Have you advanced to the next level?”

I quickly replied: “No.”

If I knew beforehand that sending a message can cause such consequences, I definitely will not send — the next morning, Lin Yu Sen actually brought a pile of work for me.....

“Vice President In fact, I am not a workaholic like you. I don’t want to work overtime at all”

“Playing video game is too mentally exhausting, so you need to take a short

break by working.”

I silently watched him put a pile of files on my lap.

He comfortably took off his coat and threw it on the sofa, then said: “Where is your video game? Since you failed to advance to the next level yesterday, can I help you?”

I was stumped for words because I felt that this kind of conversation was unlikely to happen between us. While our relationship has eased a lot in the past few days, but it seemed not as relaxed and casual to this point.

He also seemed frozen as if suddenly he realized what he had just said and stopped smiling. I did not know how but subconsciously, I hastily took out the video game from under the blanket and handed it to him.

Then I stared blankly at him.

His gaze moved slowly from my face to our hands and slowly grasped the video game in his hands.

In the quiet room.

Supported by a small table, I made a half-hearted attempt to write the annual summary report. Whereas Lin Yu Sen was sitting on the sofa and playing seriously with the video game.

I felt that he was rather unskilled.

Later, I discovered that it seemed like his left hand totally cannot keep up with the speed of the right hand. He probably also realized this because he stopped playing and silently looked at his left hand when he failed to advance to the next level once again.

I did not know why but suddenly I did not want to see this anymore. Hence I turned my head and concentrated on writing the report.

Before long, he returned the video game to me and left. I looked at his performance a little dismal.

All of a sudden, I have lost interest in playing video game.

The afternoon sunshine was just right, so I took a nap. After I woke up, I felt bored so I slipped out of the room. I wandered one round in the lackluster small garden in the hospital. When I was about to go back, the moment I turned around, I saw Lin Yu Sen.

He was sitting on a chair in the garden and playing video game with his head down. To my surprise, there was a child next to him, who was guiding him.

No matter how I looked at it, I also felt this scenario was out of place.

Moreover the video game in his hand was not mine. Could it be that he had gone and bought one?

Out of curiosity, I approached a little closer.

Under a shady tree, the childish voice of the child can be faintly heard.

“Uncle, other doctors said you are a very very awesome doctor. In that case, will you be able to perform brain surgery on my dad?”

“No.”

“Oh, but you are more handsome ah!”

“.....”

I can feel Lin Yu Sen’s speechlessness and unable to contain a smile. However, before I cracked a smile, I heard Lin Yu Sen, said: “Uncle can’t even play video game well.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 24

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 24

[September 14, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [43 Comments](#)



Konnichiwa from Tokyo. I am off to catch my bullet train up north while you celebrate Xi Guang's discharge from the hospital. She didn't need to take the train like me because Lin Yu Sen came to drive her all the way home to Wuxi, lucky girl

Chapter 24

I did not know how this happened, but all of a sudden, I do not dislike Lin Yu Sen at all.

In the blink of an eye, it was already my ninth day staying in the hospital.

At noon, Dr. Fang asked me to go and have lunch together with them again. In a cafe near the hospital, they will usually talk about work among themselves while I ate my food.

However they did not talk about work today. Dr. Yuan was talking about a new movie released recently.

"The reviews are pretty good. Thus I intend to go and watch it when I am on

leave the day after tomorrow.”

Dr. Qin said: “Is this a horror movie? Are you going to watch the horror movie alone? You better find someone to go with you. Afterwards, when you cry and run out of the cinema, there will be no one to comfort you.”

Dr. Yuan said helplessly: “I also want ah, but cannot find a companion. When the girls heard it is a horror movie, no one dares to accompany me to watch.”

Dr. Qin said regretfully: “Unfortunately, I’ll be on duty. Otherwise I can keep you company out of friendship.”

After Dr. Qin finished talking, nobody spoke again. Suddenly it was awkwardly silent.

Dr. Fang laughed out loud, “When you speak about horror movie, I remembered some painful memories.”

He looked like he was grieving and lamenting: “During that time, with great difficulty, I managed to date a young foreign girl. Then I invited her to watch some movies in my apartment, you get what I mean? When I played the adult movie, it actually turned out to be a ghost story. In the end, I hugged her with my body trembling! The young foreign girl pushed me away and left ”

Dr. Qin smiled until almost burst out with laughter: “This really happened? You’ve the nerve to say it out, not feeling disgraceful?”

“What is so disgraceful?!” Dr. Fang chuckled a few time before saying, “It is natural for a real man to lose his head over lust. It is not considered shameful.”

While saying that, he was also pondering, “Aiya, this sentence sounds very familiar ah. Did I hear somebody said it before?”

Lin Yu Sen shot him a glance, “I said that, so how?”

Dr. Fang giggled.

The dining table was quiet for a while. I felt the atmosphere was a bit strange, so I raised my head and looked around quizzically. Everybody was eating their meal, nothing unusual.

Lin Yu Sen looked at me: “After finished eating, you go back first to rest.”

“It is okay, all of you do continue to chat. I’ll go back together with all of you afterwards. I’ve something to say to you.”

After a while, Lin Yu Sen said ‘okay’.

Dr. Fang was smiling from ear to ear. Suddenly he remembered something and asked Lin Yu Sen: “Junior brother, are you busy this afternoon?”

“No.”

“Oh,” Dr. Fang lamented: “My junior brother, has always been quick in performing an operation (动手术 – dòng shǒu shù means performing an operation but 动手 – dòng shou means to set about a task which can mean making a move on Xi Guang). Your senior brother admires you greatly ah”

Lin Yu Sen took a sip of the coffee, put down the cup and lifted the corner of his mouth, “You’re flattering me.”

We did not eat for too long because soon after, Dr. Fang received a phone call about a multi car collision that happened nearby. Those injured were being sent to the hospital. Thus they hurriedly went back.

When they were approaching the hospital, Dr. Fang was stopped by a fifty something years old woman.

“Dr. Fang, such a coincidence. It just so happens that I want to go and look for you. I am from President Zhang’s office and got in touch with you before. This is my daughter, Nan Nan. She just received her brain and lung CT scan films and will like to ask you to take a look whether there is a cause for concern ”

Dr. Fang handed the bag with the CT scan films to Lin Yu Sen, “This is my junior brother who is a neurosurgery specialist so you can ask him to help you to take a look. I have patients in need of emergency treatment now.”

Then he, Dr. Qin and Dr. Yuan hurriedly left together.

That woman looked skeptically at Lin Yu Sen.

Lin Yu Sen casually took out the films and looked at them under the light: “Calcifications in the lungs and brain, did she have tuberculosis before?”

The expression in that woman’s eyes changed straightaway and she nodded,

“Yes Yes, Nan Nan had tuberculosis when she was young. But please take a look to see if there is a cause for concern with the brain. In the future, will she we are very worried so we will go for check-up every year.”

“I can’t see anything wrong with the brain. Tuberculosis will indeed lead to such a situation, but the calcifications will not become cancerous unless your tuberculosis recurs and increases the calcification.” Lin Yu Sen returned the films to her and said gently, “Also, CT scan may have harmful side effects on the body, so better don’t have it done every year.”

That pair of mother-daughter were extremely pleased when they left. Lin Yu Sen’s eyes rested on me, “Why are you staring at me?”

“.....”

Did I?

I ‘laughed out loud’ and shifted my gaze away, “Suddenly, I recall last time you said that my CT scan has to be re-examined but it seems that it has not been done?”

“Oh, is it? How could that be?”

“..... I am asking you ah.”

“But it seems that I am not the doctor in charge of you?”

“.....”

But don’t tell me you were not the one who said it has to be done? I made strong eye contact to question him. However I was eventually defeated by the ‘nothing to do with me’ expression in his eyes.

He laughed, “What do you want to say to me?”

“Oh yes.” I almost forget, “I’ve finished writing the report that you made me write. I’ll give it to you in a moment.”

He paused, “..... only this one?”

Of course not!

I nodded and said: “Yes, only this one. Are you coming with me to the room to take it?”

I was a little eager to return to my room, to hand over the report to him. Then to take credit when the chance arose: “Vice President, I did not neglect my work while I am in the hospital. I should get the salary for these past few days as usual, right?”

Lin Yu Sen took the report and flipped through it. Then he said in a slightly mocking tone: “Miss Nie, you are working for your family’s company, yet you are still concerned about this?”

“..... You said until like you don’t take salary.”

“I am a worker, so of course, I take salary.” He said in a relaxed tone of voice.

I was nearly choked by his words.

However remembering my main purpose, I quickly changed the topic, took out the video game from the drawer and gave to him, “Well, I can forgo my overtime pay, unless you help me to get past the fifth level. I am unable to pass through it.”

He froze in his action of flipping through the report.

“Okay.” After several seconds, he took the video game and put it into the pocket of his coat.

“Aren’t you playing now?” I looked at him eagerly.

“.....”

He paused in his action again but still put down the report. Then he took out the video game from his pocket, casually played a few times and lifted up his eyes to look at me.

I presumed he had found out.

In fact, a lot of games do not need to use the left hand at all. For instance, the one I had given him.

I urged him: "Quick, start playing. Let me see if you can get past the fifth level."

Lin Yu Sen lowered his head and began to play seriously.

Finally I got to witness how precise, fast and stable a surgeon's hand can be. To my surprise, he can play such a crazy game until advancing several levels, just like the existence of God.

"You're so awesome!" I gave him a thumbs up. Then sincerely and genuinely praised him.

"Nie Xi Guang, did you notice"

"What?" I was still excited that he got through the various levels so quickly.

He did not answer me but his gaze rested on my face with a faint smiling expression in his eyes.

"You can be discharged from the hospital."

He said.

On the next afternoon, I stood in front of the hospital to call my mother.

"Mom, I am going back today. I want to drink bone broth at night!"

Mom said snappily: "When did you ever come home without ordering the dishes first? Why are you coming back before the weekend?"

"Oh, because I was injured!"

"What?! How did that come about? Serious or not?" Mom started to sound nervous.

I smilingly said: "Nothing serious. I twisted my foot while going down the stairs."

Without a doubt, I got scolded by mom.

After hanging up the phone, I only found out that Lin Yu Sen had already come

over and was standing in the doorway looking at me.

“I treated a patient who fell from the top of the truck and happened to hit a stone. His skull was fractured, intracranial hematoma and the spleen ruptured, so he had to stay in ICU for a month before starting to recover. The height which he fell from is lower than yours.”

“.....”

Why all of a sudden, he turned into a frightening doctor?

“Knowing that someone will worry, in that case, don’t do things that will make people worried.”

I quickly raised my hand and swore: “Okay! Guarantee that there is no next time.”

Raising up a hand in mid air, I only realized this action was very silly. But this silly gesture seemed to please Lin Yu Sen because the expression in his eyes instantly softened a lot. He seemed to have got out of his frightening doctor mode.

I was a little embarrassed when I put down my hand. Probably because I was overly excited to leave the hospital, my speech and action were so mindless but since when did I start to speak to him in such a relaxed and comfortable manner?

It seemed like it happened some time in these past two days.

This was not a bad turn of events. Yet she was a little worried that the hospital could be an unusual environment? Once we got away from this environment, will our relationship become strained like before?

That seemed also very regrettable.

“Well, thank you and auntie Chen for her food these past few days.”

He nodded, “Auntie Chen said you’ve already sent a gift to her and she likes it very much.”

“Oh, I got Yin Jie to help me to buy outside. It is good that she likes it.”

“Nie Xi Guang, I discovered that you don’t really know how to focus on the key

point.”

“Ah? What?”

He clearly did not intend to answer my questions to clear up my confusion. He gave me the bag in his hand and started to walk towards the car park. “Come on, I’ll drive you home.”

I took the bag and immediately got a headache after looking at its content. Besides the credit card I gave him to pay the hospital bills, the other things in the bag are medical record and so on. No matter what, I also cannot bring them back to let my mom see. I hurriedly chased after him: “Vice President, can you help me to destroy the evidence?”

It started to rain, not long after I got into the car.

I looked worriedly out the window: “Why it started to rain the moment I left the hospital?”

It will be good if I had left the hospital in the morning when the weather was still quite good. Unfortunately Dr. Fang has something on and my discharge was delayed until the afternoon. Indeed, the weather forecast was right to predict that it will rain today.

Oh, and so on

Looking at the toll booth in front, I only realized that the car was already on the highway.

I looked at Lin Yu Sen in surprise.

Lin Yu Sen calmly said: “It is raining, so I’ll send you directly to Wuxi.”

“..... Actually, it is easy for me to take the train from the station.”

“Where is your home? Use the mobile phone to set navigation target.” He tossed his phone to me, completely ignoring my sentence.

“.....” I silently took his mobile phone.

“I need the password.”

“Wait.” While waiting to pull up to the toll booth to take the card, he leaned over and keyed in the password into the phone. His warm breath touched me, so

I was stunned for a moment. Then I looked down to set up the navigation destination.

“It is done.” I gave the phone back to him.

He took the phone and glanced at it. Then he took out a pair of spectacles from the eyeglasses box in front of the windshield.

I was a little surprised: “You need to wear spectacles to drive?”

“The accident affected a bit of my eyesight especially when it rains.”

I subconsciously said: “Then your car accident must be quite serious.”

After saying that, I started to regret and wished that I could take back my words. I was really a pig. How could I step on other people’s wound? Luckily he only replied ‘yes’ and there was nothing unusual in his attitude.

I decided to salvage the situation, “Actually, you are truly very awesome.”

“Oh? Why do you say that?”

“After you came, there is obvious growth in the company’s performance because you increased production.” I emphasized, “Therefore, you are really very awesome in whatever you do.”

He looked ahead and smiled.

“..... Why are you smiling?” Could it be that my flattery was too obvious?

“Getting the future boss’s approval, don’t tell me that I should not smile?”

“..... I am not your future boss.”

From Suzhou to Wuxi only took a little while, so Lin Yu Sen sent me directly to the downstairs of my house. After I got down from the car, I bent down to say ‘thank you’ to him who was sitting in the car.

When I straightened up and was just about to leave, I recalled his bad record of having had two accidents. Thus I could not help but lean back on the window, “Be careful when you drive back.”

Unexpectedly, he looked at me. Perhaps because of the refraction of light rays through the lenses, for a split second, I actually thought the expression in his

eyes was particularly soft like the melting of snow.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 25

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 25

[September 27, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [36 Comments](#)



I am still on holidays in Japan but it is ending soon Thanks to bongsd for making such a nice cover picture. Xi Guang is back at work so guess what Vice President Lin has organized for her ?

Chapter 25

After fulfilling my wish of drinking bone broth for a few days at home, I went back to the office, looking rounder and fuller. Yin Jie and Yu Hua pulled me aside and pinched the flesh on my body.

“You’ve put on weight, at least five pounds.”

“..... Are you envious?”

Yin Jie said frantically: “Can you blame me for being envious? You get to drink and eat good food every day. Whereas my work has more than doubled ah!”

I spread out my hands: “See, now you know that I’ve done so much for you and how important I am.”

Yin Jie made a faint sound of weeping and said: “Okay, I will not dare to forget

to bring my keys in the future. Do you know that I am already well-known in the whole company for not bringing my keys? When I delivered some documents to Vice President Lin last Friday, to my surprise, he reminded me with a very serious expression before I left, ‘Don’t forget to bring your keys in the future’ let me die la.”

“Ha ha ha, you have the nerve to complain. Little Nie (a term of endearment in addressing Xi Guang) got into big trouble because of your sloppiness.” Wang Qi came up to make fun of her and also said to me: “Little Nie, are you okay now? Initially the people in our department intended to go together to visit you, but Vice President Lin said you need plenty of rest. Thus it was not appropriate for a group of people to visit you so we did not go. I hope you don’t mind ah.”

“Ah, I won’t.”

Lin Yu Sen hearing them mentioning him, I was a little distracted. I did not know what will happen to us after I came back

Soon enough, I saw Lin Yu Sen at the morning meeting on Monday.

There was no important matter to be discussed in the morning meeting. In accordance with Lin Yu Sen’s style, he will say a few words to explain about work then the meeting will end quickly. Sometimes even less than five minutes. However before the meeting came to an end, suddenly he said: “Recently, I heard someone said our department has bad feng shui.”

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. Yin Jie said softly: “Why I didn’t hear about it? Who has been talking nonsense until even Vice President Lin had heard about it? Bad luck will befall the gossipers!”

Other people’s expression were also relatively indignant.

However, Lin Yu Sen obviously has no intention to investigate and change the topic by saying: “I had a car accident last month and a colleague ‘jumped from a building’ this month, so it is inevitable that other people formed such opinion.”

Jumped from a building I had just picked up the cup to drink and almost sprayed out the tea.

“Thus I intend to organize a gathering for people in our department to go out

and have a meal this week and also for a change of fortune for the better.”

Have a meal together can change fortune for the better? My body shivered. Before I have time to express my shock, I heard him continuing to say, “Naturally, this meal cannot be considered office expense. Instead it will be shared equally between me and Nie Xi Guang.”

.....

Shocking —— Everyone’s facial expression when looking at me.

Shocking —— My facial expression when looking at Lin Yu Sen.

I asked feebly: “Why do I have to share?”

In other departments, the boss was the one who gave the treat!

Lin Yu Sen appeared businesslike: “Don’t tell me it is not because of our successive accidents which gave rise to the gossip?”

..... Like this also can? Also, don’t say until like we were involved in a sex scandal okay

In the end, I can only ask: “Will it be expensive?”

Lin Yu Sen smiled faintly at me.

I spent the day under the strange watchful gaze of my colleagues.....

Yin Jie said in a worried voice: “Oh, will the place chosen by Vice President Lin very expensive? According to my knowledge of astrology, you must belong to the moonlight group (those who spend their monthly income even before they earn their next salary). Do you want me to lend you some money?!”

I really thought it was an unexpected misfortune. Giving a treat was not a problem, but giving a treat can change fortune for the better was really a little breakthrough for my IQ.

“Then you use your knowledge of astrology to help me calculate what will

happen if I don't bring my purse and let Vice President Lin to pay the bill alone?"

Yin Jie looked at me scornfully: "I don't need to use my knowledge of astrology for this. I can easily foresee you'll be asked to work overtime the next day, plenty of them."

"Don't worry. According to our Vice President Lin's grace and character, he was just saying it, without meaning it. He won't really ask you to pay. PS, even if he asks you to pay, it will also not be expensive."

Thus I can only obediently get ready my purse to wait for Vice President Lin's summon. In the end, Yin Jie overrated Lin Yu Sen's character

Granted that it was expensive, everyone was pleasantly surprised to get to eat such sumptuous meal. It was not about the money, but to complain a bit with Yin Jie only. The problem was

After everyone happily finished eating, Lin Yu Sen got up to pay the bill. Yin Jie pulled my sleeve and signaled with the eyes: Look, I am right. As expected, Vice President Lin was paying all by himself.

I gave her a thumbs up to praise her.

Then I received a text message from Lin Yu Sen: Come to the front desk now.

I inexplicably got up and went over. Everyone probably thought I went to the washroom so they were not concern. At the front desk, Vice President Lin was leaning on the counter and smiled faintly. Without feeling embarrassed at all, he said to me: "Nie Xi Guang, I forgot to bring money."

"....."

You will not understand the feeling of having one thousand mythological animals running across.

When I silently took out my bank card to settle the bill, Lin Yu Sen was looking at me sideways. I felt that the expression in his eyes were particularly bright, like he was feeling very pleased with himself for being able to make fun of me.

Uh, this was a misperception, right? Our vice president cannot be this shameless.

I silently took back the card and gave him a look of disdain but I was really not angry in my heart. Having ate so many of his meals, I ought to treat him to a meal.

“I just remembered that I’ve not repaid you the deposit when I was hospitalized last time.”

“.....”

My hand swung the bank card, “Debt settled?”

He smiled, “Yes, all debt settled.”

Most people took a taxi to go back. Because of Yin Jie shamelessness, she pulled me into Lin Yu Sen’s car straightaway Of course I was also quite cooperative

There were another two colleagues in the same car with us.

The male colleague who sat on the front passenger seat kept on expressing his thanks to Lin Yu Sen, “We really did not expect the vice president will treat us to eat such great meal!”

“You’re welcome.”

Lin Yu Sen’s tone was incredibly calm.

“The meal must be really expensive?”

“No, okay.”

.....

I can only silently bury my head in Yin Jie’s body.

Yin Jie was a little scared and shook me, “Xi Guang, how are you? Car sickness ah?”

“No ate too much.”

Yin Jie: “.....”

I clearly heard gentle laughter coming from the front.

We arrived back at the office very quickly. Then we got down from the car and waved goodbye to Lin Yu Sen. After walking a short distance, I turned around.

Suddenly I felt a little uneasy.

Why everything was so surreal?

We were like enemy before, so can we really be like friend all of a sudden? Teasing and making fun of each other

Can change so fast?

“Wait for me for a while.” I told Yin Jie and quickly ran back.

Lin Yu Sen’s car has not left yet. He probably saw me running back because he got down from his car.

“Did you leave something behind in the car?”

“No.” I shook my head, catching my breath, stood in front of him, looked up and asked him very seriously: “Lin Yu Sen, have we really reconciled?”

He fixed his eyes on me and said categorically: “Yes.”

Suddenly my mood became really good. Then I remembered to ask him: “Then why did you dislike me last time?”

On an early winter night, the light from the street lamps was dim.

It was very quiet all around.

I thought I will not get an answer from him, but I heard his soft deep voice.

“Because you’re carefree and without worries.”

“What” I suspected that I heard wrongly.

“Because you’re carefree and without worries.” He said, paused and added, “Also very forgetful.”

What and what

I wanted to ask further but he did not give me a chance: “Okay, you better go back. They are all looking at us.”

I turned around. Indeed Yin Jie and others were staring at us

I have no choice but said goodbye to him with a head full of black lines (confused).

On the way back, I racked my brain and finally understood what Lin Yu Sen meant. Carefree, without worries and very forgetful meant that I am stupid (二 basically means “stupid,” along the lines of dim-witted and slow).

The nosy Yin Jie asked me, “What did you just say to Vice President Lin?”

“I asked him why did he dislike me last time.”

Yin Jie asked out of curiosity: “What did he say?”

“Well.” I nodded my head and dejectedly told her, “He said I am stupid.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 26

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 26

[October 19, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)



More happy interaction between our leads. Are most of you on Lin Yu Sen's ship now lol? I'll try to update faster but you still need to wait for book 2. I think Gu Man is struggling with writer's block to complete the novel.

Chapter 26

If I continue to be 'stupid', Lin Yu Sen will continue to look for me to work overtime?

I turned off the lights in the main office and went to his office to check by knocking on the door: "Vice President, aren't you going home? I'll leave first."

"Wait."

He tidied up the documents, turned off the office lights and walked out of the office with me.

The inside of the office building was especially quiet at night. For a moment, there seemed to be only the sound of our footsteps in the whole building. After walking quietly for a while, I could not help asking him: "Vice President, why do you always ask me to work overtime?"

“Nie Xi Guang, your family has a 49% stake in the company. Half of the profits go to your family.”

“So?”

“So if I ask other people to work overtime, I’ll have a guilty conscience because I feel that I am exploiting the surplus value (in Marxist theory means the excess of value produced by the labour of workers over the wages they are paid) of the working class.” He said gently, “I don’t feel this guilt when you work overtime.”

“.....” What should I say?

“Also, Nie Xi Guang, can you not call me vice president after getting off work?”

“Why?”

“Ah, it will give me a kind of feeling like I still work for you after getting off work.”

“.....”

Can I say that I’ve become used to such Lin Yu Sen in the past few days? Could this probably be his true nature? I recalled the way he looked when chatting with Dr. Fang, behaving very casually and stayed humorous just like this

While chatting, we have already walked out of the office building. I speechlessly waved to him and walked away: “Lin Yu Sen, goodbye!”

Suddenly he shouted: “Nie Xi Guang, come back.”

I ran back, “What’s up?”

“Did you put the Wuxi [Da A Fu](#) (it is a famous multi – colored clay figurine and means great good fortune) on my office desk this morning?”

I looked up at the sky, “Yes, someone said I must know how to focus on the key point. When I was waiting for the train on my way back to Suzhou last time, suddenly it dawned on me. Thus I bought it in the train station. Only fifteen dollars so no need to thank me la.”

“Oh, by the way,.....” I added, “That is for you to hang in the car, not put on the desk.”

He stared at me, “You had already bought it for so long, why only give it to me

now?”

“Because before that, I have been nursing the scar inflicted by that great meal.” That one meal cost me all my wages since I started working ah ~

“Your injury is so severe? If you’ve given me earlier, maybe I would not have forgotten to bring my wallet.” Suddenly he laughed and tossed me a small bottle: “Three no product (三无产品 means no production date, no product certification and no information on the manufacturer), do you dare to use?”

I reflexively reached out to catch it, “What is this?”

A small aquamarine jade bottle fell into my hand, but it did not feel cold at all. Instead it felt warm like it had been held continuously in the hand for a long time.

I opened it. A clear and faint medicine smell assailed the nostrils.

“Chinese ointment to remove scar.”

“Huh?”

“You can use this to remove the scars left by your external wounds. It is quite effective.”

“Thank you” Suddenly I did not know what to say, “Actually it is already not serious. The scar will fade over time.”

“You could say that, but with you looking like this now, how can I bring you out?”

What can and cannot bring out? I looked at him sceptically. Furthermore, what was going on with his picky behavior

Lin Yu Sen handed me a red invitation card.

“Vice President Lin’s friend’s wedding reception? Is it that woman whose scream caused you to fall down from upstairs last time?” Yu Hua asked and handed me a big red apple at the same time.

“Yes, he said his friend was passing by Suzhou to deliver invitation card last time. When she saw me climbing up to the windows, she was scared witless because she seems to have acrophobia (fear of heights) this apple is very tasty.”

After praising the apple, I continued to say: “Vice President Lin said she constantly feels very guilty, so she specially invited me to attend her wedding on New Year’s Day in Shanghai should I go or not?”

Yin Jie said: “Of course, you should go! Freeloading, so why don’t go? Hey, you should not need to share the expense of giving a gift.”

I said with uncertainty: “..... No need, right? Aiya, this is not the key point.”

“Why is it not the key point?” Yin Jie jumped down from the bed and opened the invitation card with her deft hands, “Look here! Oh, Vice President Lin and your names are written together so you do not need to give a gift! Hey, your name appears to be newly added to the card.”

“Of course since she doesn’t know me at that time.”

“Oh ya. Anyway, since you don’t need to share in the gift, you must go! You should dress up prettily! Later, go back to your dormitory and do some mix and match carefully! Goal! Freeloading!”

..... Why did I feel that she was more excited than me?

“Aiya, you and the vice president will be attending a wedding reception together ah,” Yin Jie was sighing deeply: “This is just like a true friend is known in the day of adversity! If it is known earlier, that your jump from the building can make Vice President Lin change his opinion of you, then you should have jumped earlier.”

I glared at her: “If you are asked to jump from the second floor by giving you a promotion, will you jump?”

Yin Jie found it difficult to decide. “Promote how high?”

..... I decided to ignore her.

I have been dragging on the wedding reception matter and did not give Lin Yu Sen a reply. God knows before long, I unexpectedly received another red bomb

(wedding invitation).

It was an email from Boss.

Actually, I have not opened my mailbox for a long time. It just so happened that I registered for a website today, so I went to my mailbox to get the confirmation. Thus I did not miss this email which was on top of a pile of advertisements.

“Watermelon (Xi Guang’s nickname), are you in the country on 2nd January? There should be holidays around Christmas abroad. Come back if you’ve time because I am getting married ah! If you’re returning to the country, you must come! If you’re overseas, you must give red envelope (money wrapped in red as a gift)! My phone number in Shanghai is 159xxxxxxx, remember to contact me. Bad girl, since you’ve gone aboard, you don’t keep in touch with us anymore.”

At the end (of the email), she even added a scowling emoticon that had a fierce look on its face.

I giddily read the email back and forth several times and did not understand what Christmas holiday abroad meant. With a face full of black lines (confused), I dialed the number in the email.

The phone was picked up very quickly at the other end: “Hello, how are you? Who is there?”

“I am Watermelon.”

“Oh Watermelon, you bad girl. Finally know how to contact me! Wait, this is a local number, so you are still in the country?”

“..... If I’m not in the country, where would I be? This is my phone number in Wuxi. All of you have my phone number ah.”

Over at the other end of the phone, Boss was a little shocked when asking: “Didn’t you go abroad to study?”

“Who said that?” My face was full of black lines (confused), “I only went abroad to travel for a long period of time. I sent text message to all of you to ask for address to send gift

“We have changed to Shanghai phone numbers, okay?”

“.....”

Well, I actually did think that they may have changed their phone numbers. With the recent advances in communication technology, wanting to find their new contact details could not be easier. However in these three months after returning to the country, I subconsciously did not go and try to find them. I always thought of contacting them later, dragging it until now

“My mistake please send everyone’s numbers to me later. Why did you think that I’ve gone to study abroad?” Even though you cannot contact me, it was unlikely for you to think like this.

“I think Rong Rong was the one who said that because you did not go to Sheng Yuan.” Boss appeared at a loss.

Why did Rong Rong say I have gone to study abroad? I was a little baffled, but when mentioning her, I wanted to skip and change the subject, “Oh, we won’t talk about this. I’ll definitely attend your wedding.”

“It won’t do to only attend. Everyone also must come one day earlier to help out so come on the first. Heehee, we are poor so we have to decorate the venue ourselves.”

Everyone?

.....

I paused for a while and refused at once: “I reckon I can’t go on the first. As you know, have to work overtime at the start of the month in the ‘Finance’ Department

“Have to work overtime on New Year’s Day also?” Boss asked sceptically.

“Yes ah yes ah, so inhuman, right?” I was afraid she will continue to query me on this so I quickly laughed and said, “Getting married so soon. Boss, you can’t

Boss has probably been doubted too many times because unexpectedly she burst out straightway: “I am not pregnant! Damn it, each and every one of you is too dirty!”

“I did not say you’re pregnant ah.” I protested my innocence.

“Then, what did you want to say just now?”

I thought for a while, “I wanted to say Boss, you can’t have made your husband pregnant ==”

At first, there was silent at the other end of the phone. Then suddenly, she burst into a fit of laughter: “Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! That’s right, it is like this! Watermelon ah, so many people but only you know the truth! Ah ha ha ha ha, after he has given birth next year, you come for the banquet!”

Her loud and hearty laughter gave me the shiver: “Boss, you laugh really easily.”

“It is very funny. Speaking of which, Xi Guang, is your mood very good?”

I was startled, “Is it?”

“Yes! I can feel it over the phone.”

After hanging up the phone, I propped my chin and stared blankly for a while. Even the Boss also noticed my good mood over the phone. It seemed that my mood was really very good, but what exactly was the reason. It seemed like no earth-shattering happy event happened.

Could it be that?

I could not help but glanced at Vice President Lin Yu Sen in his office.

..... Could it be that because finally a very handsome guy stop hating me?

Ah, it must surely be the case. This was worthy of a celebration. Before the end of the year, Lin Yu Sen and I have ended our enmity. Finally we will enter into

— —

A harmonious and wonderful superior-subordinate relationship.

Rather difficult?

More twists and turns than people's dating life?

Therefore, I have come to a conclusion!

In order to maintain the current good relations, I will attend his friend's wedding reception! Cannot let someone getting married with a guilty conscience!

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 27

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 27

[October 29, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [22 Comments](#)



When Xi Guang and Yu Sen were on their way to attend his friend's wedding reception, Gu Man threw in a scenario that is fairly similar to Shan Shan but with a difference. Later we can compare all her books and spot the similarities.

Chapter 27

I did prepare properly what to wear for each of the two wedding receptions on the first and second. The outcome was God's plans superseded mine (it means best laid plans of mice and men often go awry). Unexpectedly, the temperature dropped at night on the 31st. Moreover it dropped ten degrees all at once. With the blink of an eye, winter has arrived.

This time I was in trouble.

Most of my clothes were at home in Wuxi. The clothes in Suzhou which were suitable for this weather now actually only work clothes

If go and buy

I looked at the time. I woke up late today as it was already half past twelve now. Lin Yu Sen will come and pick me up at two o'clock, so there was absolutely not enough time.

I struggled between elegance and temperature for a long time. Finally I decided to choose temperature and appeared on time at two o'clock in front of the company.

Lin Yu Sen's car was parked at the roadside. He probably had waited a while for me. Seeing me, he opened the door and got out of the car. Then he frowned.

I promptly explained: "I am not going to wear it to the wedding reception. I will take it off when we get out of the car. I am wearing it now to keep warm only."

He looked at me for several seconds before implicitly said: "Nie Xi Guang, this is my first time bringing a female companion to attend a friend's wedding."

"Huh?"

"So, please can you not give me the feeling that you are accompanying me to work overtime?"

I helplessly explained: "I also can't help it since I don't have thick clothes over here. There is not enough time to buy new one."

He looked me up and down, "Get into the car. I'll bring you to a place."

"Where?"

"I used to have a patient in Suzhou who is a fashion agent for some apparel brands. I'll bring you there to take a look."

Such a big deal?

I asked hesitantly, "Is this really necessary?"

While he was flipping through the phone book, he casually replied: "Yes, I worry about losing face."

"....." I can only remain silent.

Lin Yu Sen's former patient was a very warm and hearty middle-aged woman

who called herself sister Wang. When we arrived, she had already been waiting in front of the store. The moment we got out of the car, she came over to welcome us enthusiastically: “Dr. Lin, you’re such a rare visitor. ”

While saying that, she looked at me, “Is this Dr. Lin’s girlfriend? Oh, pretty good. When I was hospitalized, I had been thinking which young woman will be so lucky to be Dr Lin’s girlfriend in the future.”

I was about to deny it, but she was really too fast. Before I can say anything, she had already run far away, said to go and get me a catalogue and so on.

I felt a little sweaty, looked embarrassedly at Lin Yu Sen and said: “She seems to have misunderstood.”

Lin Yu Sen replied calmly: “It is alright. The misunderstanding can get us a discount.”

..... This sentence was too powerful! For a split second, I actually felt that it seemed not bad to let people be so misunderstood?

However my barely present integrity still weakly reminded me: “This is not so good

“Do you think it is very good if I say I bring my employee here to buy clothes?”

“

All right.....

Since the time to explain has passed now, I cannot rush up to say that I am not Lin Yu Sen’s girlfriend. That will be too embarrassing. Anyway, I guess we will not meet again in the future, yet can get a discount, so let it be.

Soon, sister Wang was holding a stack of catalogues and bringing a young woman back.

“This is Anne, the No.1 salesperson in our store with especially good taste in clothes. I will get her to help you to find some clothes to try. You can also take a

look at the latest catalogues of several other brands which I am the fashion agent for over here.”

“Okay, thank you.” I took those books.

Anne walked in a circle around me.

“You will look good in anything. You can try a variety of styles. What kind of clothes do you usually prefer to wear?”

“Simple and comfortable one.”

“Oh, then how about these?” She flipped over a few pages for me to see, “Or do you want to try other styles, like this sweet one?”

I was indifferent so I nodded: “Okay.”

She quickly took a pile of clothes for me to try.

I have to say she was a master in her specialized field. I tried several sets of clothes and felt that all of them were also pretty good. Considering that I have not been buying clothes for quite a while, I might as well buy them all.

“I’ll suggest Miss Nie to wear this to attend the wedding reception. A little formal yet not too formal, very fresh and sweet. We also have matching hair accessories. Do you want me to help you to do your hair?”

Her eagerness really made it hard for people to refuse. Consequently, after some effort and time, I have changed hairstyle. A little fluffy hair bun secured by a matching small hair clip.

Besides attending godmother’s dinner party, I have not felt this grand for quite a while. Suddenly I started to feel a little embarrassed. I cannot help but want to turn around to look at Lin Yu Sen and ask him if I’ve reached his standard of not losing face yet.

However why it felt so strange to let him see after I have finished dressing and putting make-up.....

Hence I quickly did a 180-degree turn back and said to Anne: “Anne, thank you. I like all of these clothes so please tally up the bill.”

Anne replied with a smiling expression: “When you were trying the clothes just

now, Mr. Lin had already paid.”

That Mr. Lin has nothing to do and was looking at a magazine. When I turned around to look at him in surprise, he calmly looked up and gave me an aloof nod.

My train of thought was momentarily interrupted for a while. It was not because I felt offended by him paying. But because his current posture and action were just too stylish.

After a short time, I only managed to recover from that flashy it made my dog-eyes blind (a meme in the Chinese internet world meaning jaw-dropping) condition. I walked over and felt a bit uneasy when asking: “Did you pay? How did you know that I wanted to buy them?”

“They all look pretty good.” He closed the magazine and said that in a very natural tone.

“.....”

Who was actually buying the clothes?

At this moment, sister Wang came back with the bank card and was about to return it to Lin Yu Sen: “Anne accepted your card because she doesn’t know anything. How can I accept money when you bring your girlfriend here to buy clothes? I am eternally graceful to you for saving my life.”

Lin Yu Sen smilingly said: “I will still bring her here to buy clothes in the future. Since you don’t accept money, how do you expect me to come next time?”

He looked at me.

I blinked my eyes and immediately echoed this sentiment: “Yes ah, yes ah, let him pay la.”

Only then, sister Wang reluctantly swiped the card to settle the account.

We carried the bags and walked out of the store. The moment we got out and

before waiting for me to speak, Lin Yu Sen has already handed over the bill to me.

“Bill.”

“Did I cooperate well just now? I’ll pay you when we go back.” While I was feeling pleased with myself, I took the bill and glanced at it. I instantly froze, “..... 70%, 70% discount?”

I immediately stopped in my tracks.

“Wait a minute, I just saw another pretty good set. I want to go back to buy

Lin Yu Sen grabbed my arm, felt headache and said: “Miss. Nie, we are going to be late for the wedding reception.”

We were almost late. When we arrived at the hotel, the bride and bridegroom were preparing to enter the banquet hall.

The bride who was standing at the doorway of the banquet hall saw us. She immediately hiked up her skirt to come over and complained: “Dr. Lin, I thought you are not coming! Oh, who is this young lady?”

She looked at me with a curious and gossipy expression on her face.

Huh, she did not know me? Didn’t he say she invited me here? I looked suspiciously at Lin Yu Sen.

Lin Yu Sen gave me a smile: “She is the one who got frightened by you until fell down. Didn’t you ask me to bring her here?”

“Ah you’re right!” The bride exclaimed and apologized: “Right or wrong? I am sorry! I was too busy until I have forgotten! I really did not do it on purpose last time. I have acrophobia so when I see people standing up high, I also feel scared. I am sorry for not recognizing you just now because I was scared to death last time and Yu Sen blocked me from seeing you clearly. You should know that Yu Sen was simply too scary at that time

She pulled me aside and spoke to me for a full three minutes. Her speaking speed was so rapid until almost without punctuation. Then she introduced the bridegroom to me. He was a big guy with a charmingly naive look. He also

apologized very sincerely to me again.

I was a little embarrassed, but fortunately the master of ceremonies urged them to prepare to enter the banquet hall, so she stopped. When Lin Yu Sen and I were about to walk into the hall, the bride called him once again.

“Yu Sen, I have also invited the teacher here. He has been very worried about you. Since you have brought Xi Guang here, take her to let him have a look and feel reassured.”

Huh, what did this mean? It will not be

I stood still.

“Wait, did your classmate misunderstand just a moment ago? She thinks”

Lin Yu Sen seemed to be awakened from my own train of thought. He halted his footstep to look at me: “Think what?”

“Similar to that kind when we were buying clothes just now”

Lin Yu Sen appeared to be pondering: “Actually, it doesn’t matter to misunderstand once in a while. I did not have a girlfriend for so many years which I feel a bit loss of face. I am a man of striking appearance, so you are not losing out”

After all, how many times did you lose face! Some more said you were a man of striking appearance. I almost laughed out and took great effort to say with a straight face: “No way! Moreover there is no discount involved.”

“No way, really?” He questioned closely.

I firmly shook my head.

“Okay.” He did not continue to ask further and looked at me with a faint smile.

Suddenly I felt that I have fallen into a trap but at that time, I cannot figure out why I still have this kind of feeling since I have already voiced my refusal.

Dr. Fang has also arrived. The moment we entered the banquet hall, he waved at us. But Lin Yu Sen did not go directly to him. Instead he went to the host table and stood behind a grey-haired old man.

“Teacher.”

The old man turned around and was a little surprised to see us: “Oh Yu Sen! You’ve come.”

“Yes, I am here.”

The old man was tottering and wanting to stand up but was stopped by Lin Yu Sen. He bent down his tall body and asked in a deeply concerned voice:

“Teacher, how is your health lately? What is your fasting blood sugar level?”

The old man waved his hand: “I am also a doctor, some more is your teacher, so do you need to worry about this?” While saying that, he looked at me and happily asked: “Is this your girlfriend? Very good, very good.”

Lin Yu Sen paused, then said: “No.”

I heaved a sigh of relief. Indeed Vice President Lin still have some moral integrity! However looking at the old man’s disappointed expression, I felt a bit unbearable.

It seemed like Lin Yu Sen has a very good relationship with his teacher.

Then I heard Lin Yu Sen said to the old man in a soft voice: “I’m still pursuing.”

The old man’s expression instantly recovered from disappointment to joy. He sized me up with a happy face. I was startled by what Lin Yu Sen said. My heart trembled and I looked at him in astonishment.

He also looked at me and used that kind of eye expression he used before in the clothing store to hint to me to cooperate.

When I looked at the silver-haired old man and his tottering appearance, I cannot help but nod, “okay.”

After nodding, I realized that he did not say I am his girlfriend. He only bluffed the old man by saying, ‘still pursuing’. Need I also admit to this?

However, I realized that my admission made the old man happier. Looking very

pleased, he continued to say: “Good, good, good. It is good that you’ve a target. I am afraid you’ll behave like before. Yu Sen, you cannot hold a surgical knife but life does not consist of surgical knife only. No matter what, you still must live your life properly.”

Although the old man’s words were very common, it was full of deep, protective love. Thinking of Lin Yu Sen’s bad experience, made my eyes nearly tear up.

Lin Yu Sen nodded and said: “Teacher, I will.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 28

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 28

[November 2, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [35 Comments](#)



Surprise that the update is so fast lol? Don't treat this as the norm since I don't have a fixed schedule on posting. It all depends on my time and mood. This chapter continues with the first wedding banquet and will end with a surprise

Chapter 28

The master of ceremonies stepped onto the stage to announce the wedding ceremony was about to start. We said good-bye to the old man and walked towards Dr. Fang's table. Lin Yu Sen's mood seemed a little down.

Although I knew that the sudden declaration 'to pursue' me was to comfort the old man, I more or less still felt a little uncomfortable. However seeing Lin Yu Sen so downcast, I could not help but take the initiative to talk to him.

"What happened to you?"

"I've not been visiting teacher for more than a year." Lin Yu Sen said, "Teacher was a leading neurosurgeon with students from all over the world, but he only put his heart and soul into training a few. I was one of them and some more his

last trainee. I have let him down badly and wasted his effort.”

“You cannot be blamed for this. He also did not blame you.” I cannot stand seeing him appearing this low in spirit so I quickly interrupted him, “Anyway you’re also very awesome now at least your future boss appreciates you very much.”

“Future boss?” All of a sudden Lin Yu Sen laughed in spite of himself, “You?”

“Precisely!” I nodded enthusiastically.

“That’s a deal?” His eyes were deep, “Don’t kick me out the door in the future.”

“It’s a deal. It is people’s wedding so can you quickly cheer up? Taking into consideration my first time being confessed to in public was wasted.....by you, so you should be happy.”

“Really? Your market is so bad?” He gave me a sympathetic look.

I:””

You recovered really fast?

Indeed it was quite awkward for a man and a woman to attend other people’s wedding together. The moment, we sat down at Dr. Fang’s table, we were teased again. His classmate said: “Aiyo brother Sen, finally, you are willing to bring your girlfriend out to let people see?”

This time, Lin Yu Sen’s reply was very serious.

“This is little Nie who is my colleague. Previously, Dr. Lu Sha’s scream frightened her until she fell down from a building. Thus she felt guilty and specially asked me to bring her here to attend the wedding.”

Clear, simple and honest, I was very satisfied.

Dr. Fang sprayed his tea. Under the puzzled gaze of everyone, he wiped his mouth and stirred up trouble by saying: “The old rule applies. Junior, the last one to arrive will be penalised with drinking three glasses of wine.”

“I shall be excused since I need to drive back to Suzhou in the evening.”

“Come on, old rule cannot be changed. Who does not drive here? Worse

comes to worst, take a taxi. Come, come, come, fill up the glass.” Other classmates also started to join in. They poured a full glass of red wine with deft movement and handed it over to him.

Lin Yu Sen seriously considered for a moment and said: “I’ll get someone to drink for me.”

Then he gave the glass to me

Everyone at the table was shocked.

Of course, including me

Dr. Fang was dumbstruck for quite a while before saying: “Junior, I am really no match for you on being shameless!”

I promptly gave him a plus one.

Looking at the red wine he thrust upon me, the last vestige of doubt in my heart was all erased. My mind felt completely relaxed

Being so shameless cannot be the rhythm of pursuing people!

The entire wedding was a very happy event.

I did not know whether it was birds of a feather flock together or what, as his classmates were also very humorous. At the beginning, I was a bit reserved, but with Dr. Lin on my left side and Dr. Fang on my right side, it was really difficult to remain so

When the newlyweds came to propose a toast, a little awkward thing happened.

According to the custom of my family here, money wrapped in red as a gift will be given to the newlyweds when they come to propose a toast. However in Shanghai here, it seems that the red packet will be given when you arrive at the hotel. Thus when the bride and groom came to propose a toast, I was the only one at the whole table who took out a red packet = =

The bride insisted on not accepting, “You come together with Yu Sen, so how can I accept your red packet? Yu Sen’s gift had been delivered to my home long ago.”

Everyone at the table was beaming and looking at me. I was very embarrassed, “That is his, my

“Accept it.” Lin Yu Sen said.

The bride was hesitant: “This is accepting double

Lin Yu Sen calmly said: “When the time comes, you return her double.”

“Ah, no need

“That will do.” The bride smilingly took the red packet from my hand straightway. After she left, I sat down and turned to ask Lin Yu Sen: “Why did you ask people to return double to me? Even if it is a joke, it is simply too cold.”

“I take into account inflation. I feel that I cannot let my future boss loses out.”

I: “..... Thank you!”

After the newlyweds proposed a toast, the banquet was nearly over. His classmates began to discuss where to go next. Dr. Fang was the most active one. After discussing for a long time, finally they decided to go and sing K (karaoke) after disturbing the privacy of the bridal chamber (Chinese custom where guests banter with and play pranks on the newlyweds).

I asked Lin Yu Sen softly: “Do we have to go?”

“You don’t like?”

I helplessly said: “Just look at my name and you’ll know my attitude toward singing K.”

After hearing that, he stared very intently at me.

I black line: “Why are you looking at my face? My name is not written on my face.”

He laughed: “No, but I was thinking. Nie (聂)? Three ears so your sense of hearing should be sharp. Furthermore there was a composer called Nie Er. All

these indicate that you are very good in music?”

“..... Indicate all my talent is with the ear, so can only listen.”

“So?” Lin Yu Sen was not very sincere in conveying his regret, “How about disturbing the privacy of the bridal chamber? Going?”

Why was he not the least bit interested when everyone was discussing about it just now? But he seemed more active than Dr. Fang now?

“Of course not going. Must do good, or else when you get married”

“Make sense.” Lin Yu Sen looked at me and nodded thoughtfully.

Dr. Fang came over and asked Lin Yu Sen: “Are you going? Aren’t you eager to get married? Well, advance knowledge of disturbing the privacy of the bridal chamber to increase your experience.”

Lin Yu Sen replied very honestly: “She told me must do good, or else on my own wedding”

Dr. Lin, you really betrayed your teammate!

Dr. Fang looked at me in extreme shock: “Little Nie, are you in such a hurry to get married? You’ve already started to worry about being disturbed in the privacy of the bridal chamber so early?”

“..... Where got?!”

“Not worry? Then let’s go together to play pranks in the bridal chamber!” Dr. Fang said with a wicked grin on his face.

I was pulled to go and disturb the privacy of the bridal chamber just like this.

Initially, I planned to take a look for a little while then leave, but in the end to my surprise, I did not want to leave.

This was the first time that I saw people disturbing the privacy of the bridal chamber. I did not expect it could be so fun. Although I will not go and tease the newlyweds, this did not prevent me from watching others did the teasing. At the

same time, I clapped to cheer for them.

Ultimately, Lin Yu Sen has to pull me out of the honeymoon suite in the hotel.

Standing in the elevator, Lin Yu Sen said a little helplessly: “In the future, cannot let you mix with senior brother because you get corrupted too easily. Didn’t you say you must do good?”

“Oh, I’ve thought about it. It is still too early to get married at my age. Hence I am not worried to do good this early.”

“Well, not necessarily, it also depends on the other party

I looked at him. Suddenly I recalled Dr. Fang said he wanted to get married, so I smilingly said: “Don’t worry, I won’t use all of these moves on your wedding.”

He glanced at me, “I am very happy that you’ll be able to attend my wedding, but I reckon you’ll not have time to disturb the privacy of the bridal chamber at that time.”

Since I will be attending the wedding, why I will not have time to disturb the privacy of the bridal chamber?

I imagined in my mind for a while what he will look like when he is being teased as the groom and felt a burst of joy. Thus I immediately decided to break the promise I made just a moment ago.

“Wait till you get married!”

“I’ll definitely wait.”

He was all smiles when saying that.

When we walked out of the hotel, we discovered that it had already started to snow. Lin Yu Sen’s car was parked in the car park across the street. He put on his coat, “Wait for me here, I’ll drive the car over.”

I stood alone on the flight of steps, waiting for him to drive the car over. It was somewhat cold outside. I hugged my arms and watched the slowly falling snow. My train of thought gradually relaxed completely.

Hazily, I seemed to hear someone calling me.

“Watermelon?”

Was I hallucinating? Why I felt that I heard Boss’s voice?

I turned around and saw that lean and tall figure which I had not seen for a long time.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 29

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 29

[November 9, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [37 Comments](#)



Here is the chapter which everyone is waiting excitedly for. Finally VP Lin meets Zhuang Xu. Read on to find out what will happen.

A few weeks ago, Gu Man had a Q&A session with her fans on her birthday. She revealed some spoilers for Book 2 which I'll post below this chapter. If you don't want to know, don't scroll down

Chapter 29

June until January, it has already been half a year

I have deliberately not thought about tomorrow, but I did not expect this moment to arrive so early.

Nie Xi Guang, you must not let yourself down.

I quickly averted my eyes from that figure, took the initiative to step forward, smiled and greeted them: “Oh, how come all of you are also here?”

Nearly everyone was here, Boss, Boss’s husband, Xiao Feng, Si Jing, Zhuo Hui, Rong Rong

There was also Zhuang Xu standing beside her.

For a moment, I seemed to have returned to the old days

But I did not want to return to my frame of mind in the old days.

I was beaming when looking at them.

Unfortunately, my perfect opening was quickly destroyed by Boss. Looking like she was deceived, she yanked my ear and roared, “Nie Watermelon, didn’t you say you’ve to stay in Suzhou to overtime on the 1st so you cannot come out?”

I felt dizzy. Boss, when will you change your bad habit of yanking people’s ear whenever you feel excited.

Xiao Feng and Si Jing also came over and asked at the same time:
“Watermelon, why are you here?”

“Yes ah, some more dressed so beautifully. Initially, we did not even recognize you.”

“Are you working in Suzhou? Boss, when did you manage to contact Watermelon? Why didn’t you tell us?”

“Didn’t you go abroad to study? When I changed my phone number in July, I called you but couldn’t get through.”

I answered one by one.

“I’m in Suzhou.”

“I was overseas in July so I cannot receive any call.”

“I did not go aboard to study. Why did all of you think I went to study abroad? It was a study tour. In fact, it was just to go sight-seeing aboard for two months.”

“Study tour?!”

A deep and repressed voice can be heard. Other people immediately stopped talking.

It was Zhuang Xu.

“Yes ah.” I paused for a while, turned my gaze, and finally fixed my gaze on his face, “Accompanying Jiang Rui there.”

“Not to study aboard?” He took a step towards me. It was probably due to the light, because he looked particularly gloomy like storm clouds approaching.

“No, not ah

Suddenly Rong Rong advanced a few steps forward to stand next to him. She was all smiles when she said to me: “Xi Guang, the Boss was decorating the wedding venue today, so why didn’t you come?”

“I.....”

She simply did not give me a chance to speak. “Actually, you really ought to come and learn because I’ve learned a lot. When I get married, I’ll know how to arrange things. It is very interesting to decorate the wedding venue.”

Indeed very interesting

I smiled, “All of you should know that I have always been the most lazy one.”

“Oh, by the way, Xi Guang, I want to apologize to you about what happened before. I’m sorry for wrongly accusing you.” Rong Rong appeared very sincere, “After stepping into society, I only realised our friendship during university days is hard to come by. I’ve found my happiness now so I hope you can also find your ‘own’ happiness! Don’t just look at ‘other people’ happiness! You also have to make an extra effort!”

“Ye Rong!”

“Xi Guang.”

Two voices can be heard almost at the same time. I turned my head to look at who has been calling me. In the midst of the gently falling snow, Lin Yu Sen who was wearing a black coat, was walking up the stairs, step by step.

At this moment, I was so grateful to him.

Grateful to him for being so calm, charismatic, elegant and outstanding.

I turned around and ran down the flight of steps.

He was a bit surprised, stopped in his footsteps and watched me ran to him.

I grasped for breath and stopped in front of him. I looked up at him but did not know what to say because my mind was confused.

“What’s up?” He asked me with an exceptionally low and soft intonation.

I stared blankly at him. After a while, I only recovered my train of thought, “..... bumped into my university classmates.”

He raised his head to look at the top of the stairs. Then he paused and did not make any movement for quite a while. I slowly calmed down, turned around and followed his gaze. Zhuang Xu was standing at the edge of the stairs and staring at us. Under the neon lights, the expression in his eyes was dark and unclear.

Suddenly Lin Yu Sen pulled my hand.

“Your classmates? Come with me.”

He pulled me a couple of steps, before I reacted and wanted to break free. But I only managed to move slightly, before he tightened his hold on me.

He led me back to the top of the stairs. Then very naturally let go of my hand.

Boss and others were all looking at us and have difficulty concealing their shocked expression.

Xiao Feng spoke up: “Watermelon, you”

Si Jing was the first one to react, “Watermelon, aren’t you going to introduce?”

Introduce what

I raised my head to look at Lin Yu Sen.

“So you have such a nickname? Why you’ve never told me?” He looked at me with a smile on his face. His voice was gentle, like the falling snow. Then he turned to look at Si Jing and others, revealing a faint and gentle smile: “Hello, I’m Lin Yu Sen.”

Boss was obviously lost in her thoughts for a little while.

“Haha, hello, how are you? We are Watermelon’s schoolmates at the university.” Then she looked at me and pretended to complain, “Watermelon, you said you cannot come to help because you’ve to work overtime. Actually, it is to accompany your boyfriend, paying more attention to a boyfriend than friends! You should have told me earlier, so that I won’t try to force you to come.”

“Please don’t blame her.” Lin Yu Sen smilingly helped me to explain, “Xi Guang was supposed to work overtime, but my close friend was getting married today. She is adamant about meeting her, so I’ve to bring her here.”

Boss chuckled: “Aiya, okay, okay, I am not angry with her. Isn’t it normal to pay more attention to a boyfriend than friends?”

They probably already considered Lin Yu Sen as my boyfriend. I did not want them to misunderstand, but at this very moment

I did not want to deny even more.

I turned my head to look at the side of the road, “Didn’t you go to get your car? Why I didn’t see your car?”

Otherwise, we can go back now.

“The car is blocked by another car. The traffic police cannot find the vehicle owner at such short notice. I am afraid you’ll be waiting anxiously so I came over

first.”

“Uh, cannot drive out?”

Lin Yu Sen glanced at his watch, “If still cannot find the owner later, I’ll ask the driver to send us back to Suzhou.”

“Oh.” I nodded my head. I almost forgot this was his home turf.

“Wow!” Suddenly Xiao Feng patted on my shoulder, “Watermelon, your family also has a driver!”

“Not my family.”

Si Jing smilingly said: “Got it! It is your boyfriend family’s driver.”

All of a sudden, the atmosphere seemed to turn lively. Xiao Feng chattered continuously to ask a lot of questions, where he worked, where they met and so on I answered some, but Lin Yu Sen answered most of them.

He always smiled and handled the questions with ease.

In the midst of noise, Rong Rong’s cold voice can be heard, “Zhuang Xu, where are you going?”

Everyone quietened down.

I did not know when, but Zhuang Xu has already braved the snow to walk down the steps alone.

“I’ll go and get a taxi.” He halted his footsteps for a while and did not even turn around when he said that.

“Why do you’ve to go elsewhere?” Rong Rong sounded stiff, “Can’t you get a taxi here? We came over because it is easier to get a taxi here.”

“You can get a taxi here.”

He said this sentence and went ahead to walk down the stairs without even looking at us.

“You stand there.”

Rong Rong bit her lower lip, glanced at me and quickly turned around to chase after him.

“Uh, Watermelon, we are also going. Come early to the wedding ceremony tomorrow, just opposite the hotel.” After a moment of silence, Boss said goodbye to me first.

“Okay, okay.” I nodded and tried to focus my attention on her, “Then see you tomorrow.”

Everyone said goodbye to us one after another. Before leaving, Boss waved to Lin Yu Sen: “You must also come to my wedding with Watermelon tomorrow.”

“I’ll definitely come.” Lin Yu Sen said with a smile.

They completely disappeared into the darkness. All of a sudden, the surroundings seemed quiet, only the falling snowflakes.

I turned around to ask Lin Yu Sen: “The car still cannot be driven out? I want to go back to Suzhou earlier.”

“Return to Suzhou for what? I’ll bring you around to have fun.”

Ah?

He looked away from a distant place and rested his gaze on my face, “Don’t tell me I brought you out happily, but to bring you back crestfallen?”

.....

“Got meh?”

He lowered his head to look at me, “On the brink of tears.”

His voice was extremely gentle and soft. Actually it was unlikely for me to cry. But with him saying like this, suddenly I felt like crying.

“So, you want to go and look at the night view or watch a movie? Or if you like to play games, then we will go to that kind of amusement arcade? Exactly that kind of”

I stared blankly at him because I discovered that I was not able to keep up with

his line of thought.

He probably has never set foot in that kind of place because he was trying very hard to describe it: “Exactly that kind of amusement arcade where you can dance, you can throw at a basket, race car and so on?”

Why did I think every one of the options was also very attractive as long as not returning to that dormitory all alone

I made a fist. Suddenly I was controlled by my impulse: “Then we’ll go and look at the night view first. Afterwards watch a movie and then go to the amusement arcade?”

“Nie Xi Guang

Unexpectedly, he laughed, took out his wallet from the coat and tossed it to me, “Why are you so greedy? Quick help me to count, to see if the money I brought is enough.”

I must have been affected by his mood, because suddenly I felt excited and emotional. Therefore I really opened his wallet and counted the money. Then I pointed across the street and said: “There is a bank over there. I’ll go and get some money. You are too poor.”

“Really not enough? Still a lot left ah.” Lin Yu Sen moved his head to look at the wallet, “I’ll go and get the money. Miss Nie, tell me how much of my money do you intend to spend tonight?”

“No need la. Are you as rich as me?”

I was holding my bank card and running down the flight of steps.

The ice-cold snowflakes were falling on my face. Some of my rationality returned. I turned around to look at him who was walking behind me. Seeing that I turned around, he waved at me, as if urging me to go and get the money quickly.

Hence I also waved at him and ran quickly into the bank.

Supposedly, Watermelon and VP Lin will break-up and Book 2 can be teary! Gu Man said something along the lines that there may be a “warm, cute epilogue” but who knows if that means they break-up in the middle and get back together again, or they break up as a conclusion but then have a warm epilogue? She also complained that because she had written the novel from the first person perspective, she cannot write about VP Lin and Zhuang Xu’s inner thoughts. Thus she can only torture Watermelon with some angst.

Sob sob, it is okay to break them up in the middle of the novel but she better lets my Sen Ge (meaning brother Sen in Chinese which is how the book fans and Gu Man address him) and Gua Mei (meaning sister Melon in Chinese) to ultimately have a happy ending, be it in the book or epilogue.

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 30

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 30

[November 16, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)



Three quarters of the novel had been translated and only 10 more chapters to go. Gu Man has not announced when book 2 will be released but my sixth sense tells me it will be in 2016. This is because she started writing this novel in 2006 so next year is the 10th year. With Christmas and New Year around the corner, I'll be busy so update will be fortnightly until 2016.

Chapter 30

We went to the amusement arcade first because it was the nearest.

Actually, this was my first time in an amusement arcade, and now walking in

the midst of the deafening music, I felt rather awkward, like my hands and feet were tied. Considering this was also Lin Yu Sen's first visit, I felt that we should observe how other people were playing first. But obviously Mr. Lin did not think one needs to learn how to play games. After changing some coins, he randomly found a ski simulator machine which nobody was playing and told me to go up.

Then

"Be careful of stones."

I was struck and killed by a stone.

"Take note of the turning."

I failed to turn on time, so knocked against the mountain and died.

"There is a truck in front."

I have no doubt that I will collide with the truck

Looking at the enormous 'Failed' word on the screen, I felt a little unhappy. Thus I turned my head to look at Lin Yu Sen, waiting for him to continue to insert coins. Unexpectedly, he began to take off his coat. After that he even took off his suit. Then he put the clothes on the armrest. After folding the sleeve on his shirt, he gracefully and naturally said to me: "Come down, it's my turn."

"....."

Did-you-not-bring-me-here-to-play?

I reluctantly came down from the game machine and glared at him. I hoped he will quickly hit the tree, hit the wall and hit the mountain. However things turned out contrary to the way I wished. Although it was also his first time playing, his ability to control was obviously much better than me. Seeing that he speedily passed through two levels in succession, I recalled the animosity I felt when he shooed me down. Thus I could not help but start to cause trouble.

He clearly ought to turn left, but I shouted: "Turn right, step on the right side, step on the right side!"

He clearly ought to take the middle road, but I called to his attention: "The road on the left side is a shortcut, so take that one ~~"

Such a pity that Lin Yu Sen did not follow my instructions at all. I cannot even fool him once. Seeing that he was going to pass through the third level soon, a bright idea suddenly occurred to me. Looking at the figure on the screen needing to turn left, I quickly shouted: “Turn left, step on the left side. ”

The outcome was Lin Yu Sen stepped on the right side.

The figure on the screen tragically knocked against the mountain.

“Ha ha ha ha!” I laughed so hard.

Lin Yu Sen has no choice but to stop: “Why did you suddenly stop deceiving people?”

“When did I deceive you?” I will not admit this at all, “Look, this is the consequences of not trusting me. Okay, come down come down, it’s my turn.”

Then we went to the cinema.

I chose the movie which was the latest blockbuster released. It was said that the battle scenes are very exciting, guarantee to keep you on the edge of your seat, guarantee to feel intense, guarantee the quality of sleep

“Nie Xi Guang Xi Guang.”

“..... I fell asleep?” I rubbed my eyes.

“Yes, let’s go.”

He helped me to brush away the popcorn which spilled on my clothes. Then he stood up, picked up our coats and walked out. I followed him from behind. After walking out of the theater, only then I felt a little more clear-headed and asked him in embarrassment: “Did I sleep for a long time? ”

“Fifty minutes.”

..... Why keep track of the time so clearly

I felt a little embarrassed so I changed the topic: “What is the ending? Is the female lead saved? Who kidnapped her?”

“The male lead’s father.”

“Isn’t it unlikely? Why?”

“The male lead’s father engages in prohibited drug testing and is discovered by the female lead

Suddenly a girl’s chuckle can be heard, so I turned around and looked over. A young couple were smiling happily and looking at us. They seemed to have sat next to us when watching the movie just now.

Seeing that I was looking at them, the girl gave me the thumbs up, “Your boyfriend can do two things at once, very awesome ah. Surprisingly, he can explain the plot without any mistake.”

After saying that they walked away, grinning.

What can do two things at once

I looked at the rear view of the couple, and also looked at Lin Yu Sen, “..... you can’t also have fallen asleep?”

Lin Yu Sen seemed like he did not hear me. He kept a straight face and raised his hand to look at the watch, “It’ll be one o’clock soon. You better go to bed early since you’ve to attend a wedding tomorrow.”

“Oh okay, are you tired? Then better go to bed early. Aiya, senior brother Fang was really bragging. He said after you had performed an all night surgery, you were still like a lively dragon and animated tiger (an idiom meaning vigorous and lively) ai, why?”

All of a sudden, Lin Yu Sen grabbed my arm and dragged me towards another direction.

“Go up from here to look at the night view.”

The movie theatre was on the ground floor. On the fifty-sixth level, in the same building was the bar. It was so quiet like in another world. From the super noisy amusement arcade and cinema, to such a super quiet place, suddenly I became silent.

The snow was falling quietly outside the window.

Simply lowering the head and before one's eyes was the brilliant night view of this city that never seemed to sleep.

Had I not once fantasized that I could walk happily together with another person in such a night scene, or that in a similarly tranquil night, we could sit, face to face, with one another?

Had I not once fantasized that person can accompany me to watch a movie together? I would have wanted to buy popcorn, but he would surely complain that this is junk food. However when we were watching the movie together, he will still take a few popcorn in passing.

Maybe I will fall asleep while watching the movie and spill the popcorn all over the floor.

Had I not once fantasized that I will go with him to buy clothes? After I chose a pile of clothes for him to try, he would surely be impatient

I have so many fantasies, that I wanted to fulfil together with him. But ultimately it was another person who fulfilled them with me.

The waiter brought the fruit juice that I ordered. Only then, I realized I had been lost in thoughts for a very long time. Surprisingly Lin Yu Sen was also quietly looking out of the window. For as long as I had sat there lost in my thoughts, he was there with me, accompanying me in silence.

Life is so amazing. I have never thought that one day, I would be sitting quietly at a place and watching the night view together with Lin Yu Sen in such a snowy night.

I reached out and cupped my hands around the fruit juice glass.

“Thank you.”

Lin Yu Sen moved his gaze from the window and raised his glass to me, “You’re welcome. No words can express your appreciation of me.”

I immediately burst out laughing.

I did not know whether it was the effect of the candlelight or ambiance. Suddenly I felt each and every move of Lin Yu Sen was so graceful and appropriate to the occasion. It exuded an indescribable lethal effect.

Suddenly I have taken a keen interest in him. Ignoring those complicated train of thoughts, I curiously asked him: "Lin Yu Sen, how old are you?"

"Nie Xi Guang, you knew too little about your boss."

"..... After all, are you working for me or is my boss?" He switched roles a little too easily, didn't he?!

He smiled. "This position is pretty good. On the one hand, I can control you. On the other hand, I still have to earn money for you."

"More like to enslave me." I snappily said, "Quickly say how old."

"Six years older than you."

I calculated, "It cannot be. You have a doctoral degree. To be able to finish a doctoral degree and also worked as a doctor, you cannot be so young."

Although he appeared young and promising.

Lin Yu Sen seemed to have choked, "..... I started school relatively early. I also got my academic degree relatively early."

"Oh, like this By the way, why did senior brother Fang call you the number one beast in the medical school?" I asked in high spirits.

He coughed once, "Nie Xi Guang, is it appropriate for you to ask me this kind of question face to face? When you've time later on, why don't you ask senior brother Fang?" He paused, "Didn't both of you already exchange phone numbers?"

He was holding his wine glass and leaning on the back of a chair, "How many bad things has he spoken about me? It seems like he had told you about my past."

"Don't worry, senior brother Fang did not say anything about your love affair or gossip and so on~"

“Where got love affair?” He smiled gently, “Medical school was very busy. Being a doctor was even more busy. Thus there was no time to chase after a girlfriend.”

“Then how about those chasing after you? You, sir are so talented and attractive looking so it is not possible that nobody chase after you.”

“Perhaps the ‘sir’ sitting opposite you has very high standards.” He was looking at me and there was a flash of light in his eyes, “Why are you so interested in me today?”

I heaved a sigh, “I am bored.”

“.....”

He choked on the wine.

“Wait!”

Suddenly I became aware of a serious issue, “Why are you drinking? You still have to drive home later.”

After I took the money from the bank, the vehicle owner who blocked our car had been found. Therefore we drove over here. Since he drank some wine, how to drive home later?

“No need to drive because my house is not far from here, about twenty minutes walk.”

“Oh, that is good then.”

I turned around to look out of the window. The snow was falling more heavily, “Will the road be filled with snow when I wake up tomorrow? Will it be difficult to get a taxi?”

“I’ll pick you up tomorrow.”

I turned my head to look at him. He was looking at the swirling liquid in the glass, “Your classmate also invited me to attend the wedding. You don’t want me to go?”

Tomorrow ah

“Why don’t I want you to go? I’ll prepare the money wrapped in red as a gift

and bring you there to freeload tomorrow!" I drank a big mouthful of fruit juice and said excitedly.

"However, please make sure that you look even more handsome than today."

"Even more handsome?" He repeated the words in a pondering manner, "You're not afraid that they'll misunderstand that we are in that kind of relationship?"

"Actually, it doesn't matter to misunderstand once in a while." I imitated his speech, "I am a woman who is pretty like a flower, so you are not losing out!"

"You ah really had too much fun today." He gazed at me with eyes which seemed to have stirring emotion.

My heart trembled. All of a sudden, I felt that I probably really played too hard until muddle-headed. Then I cannot help but move my line of sight away.

Out of the corner of my eyes, the candlelight in the glass was swaying.

After a long while, he said, "Go to bed early, or else there'll be two dark cycles under your eyes tomorrow. Then you won't be a woman who is pretty like a flower."

There was a pretty good hotel in this building, very convenient to check-in.

"Need me to go with you?"

"No need!"

It was simply too strange for a man and a woman to do the paperwork together to check-in to a hotel.

Lin Yu Sen nodded and held open the elevator door, "Okay, send me a message after you've reached your room."

I made A-OK gesture, ran out of the elevator and turned around to wave at him. Watching until the elevator door was closed, only then I walked towards the hotel reception.

The receptionist warmly greeted me: “Good evening miss, how can I help you?”

“Hello, is there any room available? I would like to check-in.”

“Yes, can you please provide some identification?”

“.....”

I quickly took out the mobile phone to call Lin Yu Sen’s number: “Lin Yu Sen, where are you now? Please come back.”

Lin Yu Sen carefully signed his name on the check-in confirmation form. His handsome eyebrows furrowed slightly and seemed particularly serious.

But

“..... Do you really want to laugh?”

He raised his eyebrows, “You noticed?”

“.....”

I knew it.....

Lin Yu Sen handed over the signed form to the receptionist. Then he turned around and told me: “Remember to lock the door after you’ve entered the room. Don’t open the door to anyone knocking. Any sign of disturbance or trouble, call me immediately.”

“..... No need to be like this la.”

“The room is registered under my name. Miss Nie, for the sake of my reputation and innocence, OK?”

“O K ” I tiredly rested my head on the counter.

“Sorry to keep you waiting. This is your room card.”

The smiling receptionist handed him the identity card and room card. In turn, Lin Yu Sen gave the room card to me and walked to the elevator with me.

“Thank you, luckily you brought your identity card.”

“It doesn’t matter even if I did not bring since my house is just twenty minutes

away.”

“..... I still cannot stay in your house”

“What are you thinking?” He glanced at me. Then he raised his head to look at the elevator indicator light with a calm appearance, “I mean it is very fast to go home to take the identity card.”

“.....”

“Okay, your elevator has arrived.”

He pressed and held the elevator floor button. Then he handed a few of the bags in his hand to me. “The clothes which you left behind in the car.”

Did he purposely go to the underground car park to take them?

I stared blankly for a moment before reaching out to take them, “Ah, thank you then I go up la?”

“Go up la. Go to bed early.” He nodded, “I will look even more handsome tomorrow. Don’t forget to look pretty like a flower tomorrow.”

“..... I’ll try my best” I walked into the elevator and waved to him in silent, “Good-bye”

I really had fun until very late today. When I found my room, I climbed on the bed and lay down first before mustered up the strength to go to wash my face and brush my teeth. After washing the face, I cannot sleep anymore so I was tossing and turning in bed. Thinking of Lin Yu Sen having to brave the snow to walk home in the middle of the night. Furthermore this man was showing off by wearing only a suit and an overcoat. I could not help but send a message to him.

“Are you home yet?”

He replied me directly with a photo.

“I’ve arrived. This is the night view from my home, which should be the same as outside your window.”

The photo was probably taken from his balcony. Bright lights. The Huangpu River at night. There was even half a glass of wine placed on top of the railing in the balcony.

His house looked pretty good. But why was he still drinking alone in the middle of the night? Didn't he drink enough just now? I reached out to press the switch on the bed head to open the window curtains. Then I readily took a photo of the night view outside and sent to him.

"Almost the same. Why are you still awake?"

"Thinking about how to adjust the annual plan." (the author asked if you understand the double meaning here?)

"..... You're really very dedicated to your work. As your boss and also your subordinate, I would be ashamed."

"I'll labour and toil with my mind and body, while Ms. Nie waits to reap the profits."

Teasing me again, I was no match for him. Thus I retreated promptly. "Good night, Mr. Lin!"

"Good night." He replied me. A short period of time later, he sent another message.

"Miss Nie."

Could it be that he must send antithetical text message to me? Mr Lin, this was obsessive-compulsive disorder.

I could not help laughing and intend to turn off the phone to sleep.

However the finger paused for quite a while on the off button before moving away. I opened the text message screen again and strolled down. Then I fixed my attention on that name and stared blankly.

I clicked on that name. All the text messages that I had sent to him, as well as the few messages he replied, appeared on the screen.

The last message was still the apology I sent to him but he has never replied — "I'm sorry, I didn't know that you and Rong Rong are together. Otherwise I

would not have talked to you like that. Hopefully, it didn't cause you any inconvenience.”

Countless times, I have stared at this page and thought, if I send him another message, will he reply? What will he write in his reply?

This was the first time I stared at this page and thought, if I should delete all of the messages, as well as his name

In the end, I still did not do anything. I turned off the phone and tossed it far away. Then I pulled up my quilt and closed my eyes.

Surprisingly, I fell asleep very quickly and did not even dream. Hence I slept very well and woke up in the morning, glowing with energy and vigor. After washing the face and rinsing the mouth, it was about nine o'clock. I turned on my phone and just in time to receive Lin Yu Sen's phone call.

“I've already arrived downstairs.”

“Huh? But it's still too early to attend the wedding.”

“Didn't the hotel give you two breakfast vouchers when you checked-in yesterday? Miss Nie, we should not waste it.” His voice sounded like he was trying to hold back a laugh, “I came to accompany you to eat breakfast.”

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 31

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 31

[December 4, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)



As you wished, Lin Yu Sen is attending Boss's wedding with Watermelon. But we've the 3rd and 4th wheels sitting at the same table with them

Chapter 31

Actually the breakfast in this five-star hotel was very ordinary. However the little [wontons](#) were unexpectedly tasty. Such a pity that the serving was too small causing me to crave for a third bowl, after I finished eating two bowls.

The man sitting opposite had already finished eating. He looked full of vitality, nothing like someone who had stayed up nearly all night. One of his hand was holding a coffee cup and the other hand was browsing the electronic news. In addition, he leisurely directed a question at me, "Eating so much now, will you still be able to eat at the banquet later?"

What did he know? When you eat lots, you have lots of energy.

I waved my hand at him, “When the time comes, you will know my strength Hey, don’t you want to eat your bread? Then can I help you to eat it?”

I directly stuck my fork into the bread and brought it over.

After taking a bite, I realized all was unexpectedly quiet at the opposite end. Thus I looked up to see Lin Yu Sen was looking at me with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

“What’s up?” I mumbled, “Mr Lin, since you don’t want to eat, cannot waste it ah.”

“Nothing.” He put down his coffee cup, “I am calculating supporting Oh, the cost seems likely to increase a bit more.”

“Can you stop being such a workaholic?” Listening to cost and so on will give me headache. I finished eating the bread in no time and evaluated the food, “Too dry so not really tasty. Do you prefer Western-style breakfast?”

“I live alone so Western-style is more convenient. I am not fuss about this, can adjust.”

“Uh, oh.” I nodded, “Adjust a bit for a little more variety to get a good range of nutrients.”

After saying that, I immediately remembered the person sitting opposite was a real doctor of medicine. Saying all these seemed like I was displaying my slight knowledge before an expert, really embarrassing. However I heard Lin Yu Sen agreed with a ‘yes’.

“Got it.”

He was looking at the electronic news. Thus it seemed like he simply replied without giving much thought. “Let’s go after you’ve finished drinking the soy milk. Don’t eat anymore, as eating too much will hurt the stomach.”

“Oh, okay.”

The snowing outside had already stopped. We sat by the window, so the morning sun shone warmly inside through the window. The person sitting opposite was watching the news whereas I was holding a cup. Subconsciously, I

slowed down my drinking pace.

After I have finished drinking the soy milk, we went to the hotel reception to check out. Then we went together to the underground car park to get the car.

Looking at the unfamiliar car in front, I was a little surprised: “Did you change car?”

Lin Yu Sen usually drove an ordinary BMW, but the car in front “I don’t think I’ve seen you driving this before.”

“It was sent back to the factory for repair last year. After getting it back, I’ve not been driving much. But your requirement is too high, making it difficult for me to accomplish. Thus I’ve to look for other ways.”

“What is my requirement?” I was a little dazed.

“Already forgotten?” He sighed, “‘Even more handsome’ ah.”

Please! I burst out laughing.

Cannot be even more handsome

Mr Lin, how narcissistic were you!?

“Okay, I am glad you are pleased with me. Get into the car.”

“Okay!”

I went to the passenger seat, opened the door, but stopped in my action. I raised my head to look at the person on the opposite side and said earnestly, “Actually, today you

Initially I wanted to openly praise him, but when I was on the verge of saying what was on my mind, suddenly I felt a little embarrassed to speak out.

He was standing there and looking at me with a kind of glitter in his eyes, “Actually what?”

Actually.....

Even though his normal dress was very tasteful and sophisticated, his demeanour was one that did not deliberately try to shine and actually tried to hold it in. However, today, he seemed like he was not curbing himself at all and people were dazzled by him. Earlier, when I came downstairs and saw him standing in the lobby, his handsome and outstanding appearance had amazed me with just the first glance. With everyone looking on as I walked toward him, a feeling of almost vanity was produced in my heart.

“Actually, you are even more handsome!”

In the end, I still spoke out but the face was a bit flushed.

He stared at me and finally slowly smiled.

“My effort in trying several ties is worthwhile. Miss Nie, please get into the car. I’m very happy to be your driver.”

Mr Lin’s ‘even more handsome’, car was useless in the face of Shanghai’s congested traffic condition. The whole journey from Pudong to Puxi was very jammed so luckily we started out early. When we arrived at the hotel, Boss and her husband were standing in the doorway welcoming guests.

As usual, Lin Yu Sen dropped me off in front of the hotel. Then he drove away to look for parking spot.

When Boss saw me, she held up her skirt and ran over to beat me with her fist, “Hey, what is your intention to dress so prettily at my wedding? Also, what kind of car did your boyfriend drive just now?”

“..... Boss, you’re getting married so can you not be so violent? I surely must dress up for your wedding banquet.”

“Moreover ...” I winked at her and smilingly fixed my gaze at Zhuang Xu and Rong Rong. “The bridesmaid looks so beautiful and the best man looks so handsome. Hence I thought you are not worried that others will steal the limelight!”

So they were the best man and bridesmaid

Rong Rong was greeting other guests, so she seemed not to have seen me. Zhuang Xu was standing quietly behind the groom. To my surprise, my smile was

still intact when I came into contact with his calm eyes.

Boss gnashed her teeth when she called out my name: “Nie! Water! Melon!”

I smilingly ducked her outstretched hands and silently gave myself one hundred points.

At this moment, Boss’s husband came over to say hello to me but he left very quickly to greet other guests.

Boss pulled my hand, standing a little distant away.

“It is all my husband’s doing. During graduation time when everyone was drinking in the dormitory, Zhuang Xu got drunk and said he did not know how long he has to struggle before he can get married. Thus he will certainly be the last and agreed to be his best man On my side, Rong Rong is so enthusiastic do you think I want to find handsome guy and beautiful woman?”

She seemed like explaining when she muttered into my ear. After that, she did not give up and looked like she wanted to beat me with her fist again.

“Don’t bully her.”

A smiling tone of voice can be heard. All of a sudden, I was pulled over by that person and dodged Boss’s fist. When I looked up, I saw Lin Yu Sen with my coat draped over his arm.

He handed me the coat: “So careless to leave your coat in the car.”

“Ah, I purposely did not take it because it is not cold in the hotel, so it is inconvenient to bring it.”

Lin Yu Sen nodded, “You’ll have to drape it over your shoulders when we go out later. Thus I’ll hold it for you.”

Then with a smile on his face, he turned to Boss and her husband and handed over the money wrapped in red as a gift: “Wishing you a happy marriage.”

Huh! Why did he also prepare a red envelope?

I protested: “Why did you give her a red envelope? Didn’t I say I’ll bring you here to free load? This is double ah.”

Boss’s eyes immediately pierced me.

Lin Yu Sen laughed: “There is no double ah. Don’t tell me, I should not be the one to give the red envelope?”

“..... Then this is too generous. Boss, this includes the red envelope for you giving birth next time. Give birth to a son soon ah!”

I can see Boss really wanted to beat me up this time. Thus I quickly took out the red envelope that I had prepared from my pocket and handed it to her: “He gave his one, nothing to do with me. Boss, this is mine. I wish you happiness.”

“Watermelon” Boss was probably feeling a little sentimental because of the wedding. She seemed like she will actually shed tears when she stretched out her hands and gave me a bear hug, “You must also seize your own happiness, don’t be foolish anymore.”

She said the last sentence softly in my ear.

I patted her and said yes.

Boss let me go and ran back to grab her husband. “Hubby, you get someone to arrange this flashy couple who are making my eyes blind to sit at a corner because I don’t want to see them.”

Of course, we’ll not really be arranged to sit at a corner. The seating had already been allocated earlier. The university classmates who attended the wedding were arranged to sit in a total of two tables.

Naturally, I sat at the same table with Xiao Feng, Si Jing and others. Initially, I wanted to sit next to Xiao Feng but seeing her gossipy appearance, I decisively let Lin Yu Sen sit next to her. As a result, Xiao Feng stared coldly at me.

After sitting down, there were still two empty seats next to me until the banquet began. Si Jing said they were reserved for the bridesmaid and best man because there was not enough seat at the host table.

I was startled for a while, then continued to chat with them.

The bridesmaid and best man will usually not have the chance to sit down and eat something.

The wedding ceremony began very soon.

Although Boss said everything will be simple, it was still very grand.

The bride and groom accompanied by the bridesmaid and best man entered the banquet hall to the familiar wedding march. They passed through a few floral wedding arches and walked up to the stage.

I heard people in the next table talking.

“The bride and groom are a good match.”

“Aiya, that best man is so handsome.”

Yes.

Zhuang Xu

At this very moment, many people were looking at the stage at the same time. Only then, I dared to look at him closely.

He.....

Not quite the same.

He seemed to look thinner compared to his university days. From head to toe, he seemed to give off a feeling of fierceness. Beneath his form-fitting suit, from his expression to the way he held himself, he looked like a sword that had fully displayed its edge for all to see...

How much had he experienced to make him appeared like this now?

Such a pity that I did not get to see how he has transformed step by step until now.

In the midst of the joyous and noisy atmosphere, I probably got carried away

because his gaze which was fixed on empty space, suddenly shot straight towards me.

I quickly turned back my head.

For a period of time, I was in a panicked state. My heart practically jumped out from the chest. With great difficulty, I calmed down. Then I started to regret that I turned my head too quickly. Was I being too obvious?

All of a sudden, Lin Yu Sen put some food in my bowl. He said with an extremely gentle and soft tone: "Xi Guang, to steady your nerve."

"Oh, thank you." I absent-mindedly lowered my head and was instantly shocked.

Where did he find such a large piece of fatty meat for me?

How can this steady the nerve, more like startle?

The wedding ceremony on the stage had already finished. Boss and husband started to propose a toast from one table to another table. Rong Rong who was wearing her bridesmaid dress, returned to the banquet table. She certainly would not sit next to me, so there was an empty seat between us.

After sitting down, she did not greet anyone by word or action. Instead she smiled once and looked straight at Lin Yu Sen.

"I've heard about you."

Except for Lin Yu Sen, everyone looked at her in surprise. Rong Rong raised her chin slightly and has a kind of boastful and proud facial expression: "I already felt Mr Lin's name sounded very familiar yesterday. Afterwards, I only recalled that Mr Lin is the grandson of our company's chairman?"

Lin Yu Sen smiled faintly, "Are you working in Sheng Yuan?"

Without waiting for Rong Rong to reply, Xiao Feng had already called out in excitement, "Wow, Xi Guang, your boyfriend is from the legendary rich and powerful influential family ah!"

I did not answer her, but looked directly at Rong Rong. Her smile was very strange because there was obvious disdain in her eyes, as if she took exception

to Xiao Feng's words.

Without waiting for someone to ask her how she got to know Lin Yu Sen, Rong Rong took the initiative to say: "I am the second secretary of Manager Sheng of the Marketing Department and heard him mentioned about you before."

"Xing Jie?"

Rong Rong nodded reservedly.

Lin Yu Sen smiled and said briefly: "So you're Xing Jie's secretary." He did not say anything anymore.

Rong Rong refused to give up and continue to say: "But I've not seen Mr Lin in the head office before. A few months after I started work, I heard Mr Lin was transferred to a branch office."

I did not know if I've the wrong impression but I felt that when she was saying 'branch office', she strongly emphasized on it. Her expression also showed some indescribable hint.

"So it was to Suzhou and also in the same company with Xi Guang. Oh, by the way, Xi Guang, why did you go to Suzhou? Although the development in Suzhou is very good, after all the opportunities are still not as good as Shanghai."

What was she actually wanting to express? To tell everyone that Lin Yu Sen was forced out of the core operation of Sheng Yuan? Hinting that he has no status in Sheng Yuan, so not worth mentioning?

This was none of her business!

Suddenly there was anger in my heart. Looking at Ye Rong, I said with a deliberate and brisk tone: "Suzhou is very good. The company over there is a joint venture between my family and Sheng Yuan. Thus there is more freedom. No doubt the opportunities in Shanghai are better but they are probably of no use to me."

"Oh, by the way, the Sheng family is very close to my family. Therefore Rong Rong, if you encounter any problems while working at Sheng Yuan, you can come and look for me. By all means, don't be shy. Friendship during the university years is hard to come by, so if I can help, I'll certainly help."

Ye Rong's face abruptly darkened.

Lin Yu Sen glanced at me. He usually will not reveal his true emotion in front of people, so I did not know what was the meaning of this glance. Feeling a little nervous, I whispered in his ear, "Too cocky?"

Lin Yu Sen smiled.

I was upset: "What are you smiling at?"

Lin Yu Sen laughed softly and imitated my whispering: "I was smiling that someone was using a paper tiger's skin to show off her strength. The real tiger sitting next to me, only dared to show her kitten's claws. Moreover she was cautious, fearing that her sharp claws will injure people."

.....What did he mean?

Should not mock people like this!

Si Jing probably felt the atmosphere was odd and habitually began to smooth things over: "Rong Rong, as the bridesmaid, why do you still have time to come and eat something, no need to help to collect red envelopes?"

After a while, only then Ye Rong replied her: "Boss's mother is collecting them, so I come to rest for a while."

"You must be tired, so quickly eat." After saying that, Si Jing thought of something and asked me: "Watermelon, I heard from Boss that you've presents for us. Why I don't see them with you?"

"Oh, initially, I wanted to bring them today. But I did not go back to Suzhou yesterday, so next time I"

Before I could finish my sentence, the chair next to me was suddenly pulled out. Out of the corner of my eyes, I saw the sleeve of a black suit first before I could sense that scent, that atmosphere that I had not felt in a long time to be close at hand.

The best man who was on stage just a moment ago, suddenly sat down beside me.

I immediately froze.

Si Jing was already teasing me, “Hey, did I hear that you did not go back to Suzhou last night? Don’t tell me you were staying in Shanghai? Where did you stay?”

Her suggestive gaze swept back and forth between Lin Yu Sen and me, “Mr Lin surely must have a house in Shanghai?”

Lin Yu Sen glanced at her and said softly: “My residence is very near to the hotel where Xi Guang was staying. Thus it was very convenient to go and pick her up in the morning.”

Completed:
31 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 32

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 32

[December 22, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [28 Comments](#)



I am sorry to inform you that this chapter is mostly on Zhuang Xu so Lin Yu Sen's shippers, you've to be tolerant and patient Bong picked a rather handsome picture of Zhuang Xu for you lol.

Chapter 32

Si Jing was a little embarrassed, gave a hollow laugh and said: "Like this ah."
I did not say anything anymore.

The wedding banquet got underway in a lively manner. However my surroundings seemed quiet. It was obvious that everyone was chatting, yet I felt

so far away, quiet until I almost can hear the sound of my own heartbeat.

Ye Rong asked Zhuang Xu with a hint of intimacy in her voice: “Why are you here? Don’t you need to accompany Boss and them to propose a toast?”

Si Jing and them looked at Zhuang Xu simultaneously. He seemed not to have heard and quietly took a sip of the wine without saying a word.

The banquet table was quiet for a while, before finally Si Jing continued: “I feel their relatives can really drink, so they probably don’t need Zhuang Xu. By the way, Zhuang Xu, Zhuo Hui said he saw you in Rong Zi building a few days ago.”

Zhuo Hui said in response: “Yes, I forgot to ask you yesterday whether you went to Rong Zi building last week? I went there for work and saw a person resembling you. I wanted to call you but in the blink of an eye, you’ve disappeared. Was that you? Why did you go off so quickly?”

“I am working there now.”

His voice sounded clear and cold. From such a close distance, it was like talking in front of me.

Zhuo Hui was taken aback: “When did you change job?”

“You” Ye Rong blurted out at the same time as him. Then she pursed up her lips tightly.

“A month ago.”

“You’re so tight-lipped. Changed job also did not say anything, but A Bank is already one of the best. Where is your new job?”

“I am still with A Bank, but changed department.”

“What department?” Another classmate questioned closely.

‘Investment Banking Department. ’

Suddenly, the classmate was stumped for words. He has a somewhat shocked expression on his face.

A foreign universal bank like A Bank has both commercial and investment banking operations. Commercial banking operates conventional deposits and lending business. Previously when Zhuang Xu came to our company, he should

be working in commercial banking, dealing with loan. Investment banking is a completely different type of business, dealing with IPO or merger and acquisition reorganization and so on.

For this kind of top bank in the world, it is already very difficult to work in commercial banking, not to mention investment banking. If you are not an extremely outstanding talented person, you simply will not be hired. He went so far as to transfer to A Bank's Investment Banking Department in a mere six months

However, if he was in investment banking, then he would need to entertain clients frequently so would it be suitable for Zhuang Xu's character?

When this thought came to mind, it was mercilessly squashed. What has this to do with me? It was really too ridiculous for me to think of these. Moreover, although Zhuang Xu was proud and aloof, his social skills have always been very good. From the teachers to the fellow students in the university, even Jiang Rui, all were very fond of him. In front of other people, he did not treat them like he treated me, so harsh and blunt.

He probably gave his arrogant and indifference side all to me free of charge

Zhuo Hui was still speechless: "I know you are outstanding in your field of study and work very hard, so sooner or later you will succeed but your pace is too rapid. Your monthly salary should at least double in investment banking? I heard the year-end bonus is at least six-figure. According to your current pace, it will not be unusual to have an annual salary of a million a year within a few years."

"That's nothing." Zhuang Xu's tone of voice has a hint of sarcasm.

I could not help but turn my gaze to look at him.

It just so happened to come into contact with his gaze.

I stared blankly for a moment. Suddenly I remembered the expression in his eyes when he looked at me after I found out before graduation that he will work in A Bank

He seemed like he wanted to know what will be my reaction.

However it was even more deep and unreadable now, as if separated by a layer of frost.

Among the people on the table, only Xiao Feng was not interested in this topic of conversation. She was questioning Lin Yu Sen closely about our 'love story'.

"So you and Watermelon have an office romance! Since you are Watermelon's boss, are you also in the same field of study as us? MBA?"

"No." Lin Yu Sen's reply was one step behind. His tone also sank lower, "I studied medicine."

"What? This is very different. Then why don't you become a doctor?"

Why was she so nosy! I quickly turned my head to interrupt her.

"Why are you asking so many questions?"

Xiao Feng made an 'aiya' sound, "Ask also cannot? Do you have to be so possessive? Watermelon, I've never noticed you can be so jealous. I just find it strange that someone who studied medicine did not become a doctor."

She was still saying that!

I glared at her. "What is so strange as haven't you seen a versatile person before?"

All of a sudden, Lin Yu Sen broke into laughter, "She has never seen you blowing your own trumpet." Then he seemed to placate me by saying: "It doesn't matter."

What did not matter. It was obvious he is usually a calm and collected person. But the sense of disappointment in his voice just now, even I also can hear it.

I changed the subject: "The fish soup tastes pretty good, have you drunk it?"

He looked at me, the corners of his mouth slightly curved, "Not yet."

He seemed to have no intention of moving his hands. Thus I spontaneously turned the Lazy Susan (rotating tray) and ladled out fish soup for him. Then I also

ladled out a bowl for Xiao Feng and while at it, also ladled out a bowl for myself.

I put down the ladle, paused, turned back my body as natural as possible and lowered my head to start drinking my soup. Inevitably, out of the corner of my eyes, I saw Zhuang Xu.

He happened to be picking up his wine glass and drained the wine in one gulp.

The conversation on the banquet table continued, mainly a few male classmates chatting among themselves.

“You are very suitable to work in investment banking, since you work 80 hours a week. Unlike me, just muddle along.”

“You also know you muddle along.” Si Jing who has not spoken for a while, started to complain about Zhuo Hui. She looked at Zhuang Xu, her eyes a bit complicated, “I did not expect your career to develop so fast. You will be able to buy a house in Shanghai very soon.”

While drinking the soup, Xiao Feng mumbled: “Didn’t Zhuo Hui’s family buy him a house when he first came to Shanghai? Will you be getting married after you get the house from the developer?”

Zhuo Hui laughed and Si Jing did not say anything. Then she turned her head to speak to Ye Rong who has been keeping quiet.

Another male classmate interrupted: “By the way, Zhuang Xu, I bought two stocks recently, so do you’ve time to help me take a look at them? Don’t be like when you were in university, never took care of your friends. I heard you bought a stock in your fourth year in university. Then it rose to the daily limit on the next day.”

Zhuo Hui chimed in: “Yes ah, but such a pity that he immediately took profit.”

Zhuang Xu lowered his head to pour himself a drink: “I cannot make these investments with my current job so I have already canceled my account.”

“Granted, I understand what you’re saying, but still, just some advice

His half spoken sentence was interrupted. In the midst of loud noise, the bride and groom were holding their wine glasses and coming over to propose a toast.

When the groom approached, he begged for mercy: "Thank you for doing me the honor of coming. Since all of you are also my brothers, I will not propose a toast one by one. Let us drink a toast together."

Seeing that he had already drunk until very red across the whole face, nobody objected. We stood up together and said a few words of congratulations while picking up our glasses.

The fully filled wine glasses clicked in the air.

I did not know how, but Zhuang Xu seemed not to have held his glass properly. One touch, it fell down towards me. I did not manage to dodge it, so all the red wine spilled on the sleeve of my white sweater and spreading rapidly and extensively over it.

Si Jing made an 'ah' sound. Everyone stood still.

"Sorry." Zhuang Xu looked at me. Although his mouth was apologizing, his expression cannot even be considered perfunctory. His gaze was chilly.

"..... It doesn't matter." I took the napkin handed over by Lin Yu Sen and wiped a few times.

Boss asked: "Watermelon, are you okay?"

"I am okay," I picked up the glass and proposed a toast to them again: "May you live a long and happy life together."

"I am sorry that I did not hold my glass properly just now. I'll punish myself by drinking three glasses." Zhuang Xu turned to apologize to the bride and groom. Then he took the red wine bottle, poured a full glass of wine, raised his head and drank it.

In turn, he lowered his head and poured another glass, filling it fully.

Then a third glass.

After he had finished drinking three glasses, everyone seemed to have just

woken up and one after another proposed to toast the wine in the glass away.

Lin Yu Sen smiled and slowly finished drinking his wine.

“..... Thank you, thank you. Enjoy your meal!” After the groom greeted everyone, he walked to the next table with the bride.

I took a napkin to wipe my hand again because it was still a little sticky, “I am going to the toilet.”

I said to Lin Yu Sen.

He did not answer.

The surroundings were peculiarly quiet for a short while. I did not feel it while sitting down, but when I was standing in the middle of two equally tall men now, suddenly I have a strange oppressive feeling.

I looked up, only then Lin Yu Sen switched his gaze back to me and slowly said: “Go la.”

Water was flowing between the fingers.

The sounds from the banquet echoed over, barely discernible. I raised my head to look at myself in the mirror. I did not know whether it was because I stayed up too late last night, all of a sudden I felt a little tired

Actually, it was almost time to go back, even though a little early. However, using the excuse that the journey back to Suzhou was relatively far seemed plausible.

Okay, I will go back and say goodbye to Boss.

I have made up my mind. Then I turned off the tap and walked out of the bathroom.

I have to pass through a long corridor to go back to the banquet hall. I lowered my head and slowly walked back. My mind was empty, until a pair of black

leather shoes abruptly appeared in my line of sight, blocking my way.

I looked up.

That handsome best man in the wedding reception was standing in front of me.

Why was he here? Did he also want to go to toilet?

Should I greet him? Or walk away without saying a word?

I did not expect him to take the initiative to speak first.

“What is your mobile phone number?”

Footsteps hesitantly halted. After a few seconds, I said: “Still the same.”

“My one is also still the same.” He looked at me, his gaze profound and cold.

“Remember to send your bank account number to me.”

As expected..... he only wanted to compensate me money for my clothes?

Why was I not the least surprised.

“.....No need.”

“Also.” He nodded. With a slightly mocking tone, he said, “I’ve not congratulated you for finding a perfect match as both of your families are well-matched in terms of social status.”

Ye Rong and you were the real perfect match.

“You too, congratulations.”

There was a moment of silence.

I started to move and was about to walk away, suddenly he sneered at me.

“Nie Xi Guang, why did you look at me like that just now?” He looked at me with his mocking eyes, “Are you of two minds? Still cannot forget an old love like me?”

All of a sudden, I felt extremely embarrassed.

What was he trying to prove? To prove that I have not given up on him and still like him?

Yes.....

It was true!

I looked up and forced myself to look unflinchingly and straight into his eyes, “I am surprised that Ye Rong apologized to me yesterday, because I thought she would pretend all her life that incident never happened and refuse to acknowledge her mistake. Since she had apologized, I think I still owe her an answer.”

I looked at him with unblinking eyes, “At that time, she asked me, ‘Don’t tell me you don’t like Zhuang Xu?’. I think I can answer her now.”

“Don’t like.” I said that by stressing each syllable.

“Please tell her not to worry. I am not interested in other people’s happiness.”

Completed:

32 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 33

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 33

[January 8, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [18 Comments](#)



Lin Yu Sen shippers, be warned that Xi Guang gave him a lemon to eat in this chapter, so sob sob.....The next chapter is rather long so I need more time and you need more patient

Chapter 33

“No need to tell Ye Rong, I already feel so relieved.” He slowly put his hand into his pants pocket, “It’s really laughable, as it turns out, someone’s promise is of so little value, can change anytime.”

He..... was talking about me?

Promise?

When did we talk about promise? Could it be my laughable declaration a very long time ago? —— Zhuang Xu, I will always like you. Even if you can’t accept me now, I will also not change. Wait till I get you!

It was all right that he did not like me and were already together with someone else. Why did he still come here to talk about the past to embarrass me?

The promise was of little value. Even if the promise was valuable, who will cherish it?! Will he cherish it?

I held back the tears in my eyes and said softly: "I'm not hard-hearted. If someone likes me and treats me well, I will be moved, will have a change of heart. What is so strange about it?"

Another moment of silence. Then he sneered: "You're right. Since you're not hard-hearted, what is so strange to have a change of heart? Who has not changed?"

"Nie Xi Guang, thank you for letting me see the error of my ways so that I may turn back from the wrong path."

Where had there been a "wrong path"? What sort of "wrong path" had he taken? Really ridiculous.

Could it be that the one who was lost and lingering is not me? My eyes were very sore and I tried to keep them open. I tried hard to control, but was unable to control the bouts of tightness in the heart. I just wanted to curl up and disappear.

Zhuang Xu's figure completely disappeared from the corner of my eye.

I leaned against the wall to support my body, but eventually I still slowly slid down the wall. Then I hugged my knees and buried my head in them.

Acting like this, I knew I was attracting attention. I knew someone will walk along the corridor any time, but I have no other option. I did not have much energy left to pretend to behave naturally, to pretend as if nothing had happened.

"I cannot cry, cannot cry. How foolish to still cry over him."

Only this sentence was tossing over and over again in my mind.

Because after all, I was a fool.

In this corridor where someone will walk by any time, I buried my head and

cried soundlessly.

Until a person pulled me up.

Lin Yu Sen fixed his attention firmly on my eyes, his expression complex and difficult to fathom.

This was too humiliating. I turned my head and rubbed my eyes very hard.

“No need to care about me.” I said in a muffled tone, “I’ll be fine right away, one more minute.”

“How to not care about you? You’re so disappointing.”

He sighed slightly.

“Confessing here will really pull down my class. But with you crying like this, if I don’t take advantage of this opportunity, I’ll let my IQ down. Nie Xi Guang, tell me what should I do?”

His voice was low and also soft, like the quiet breeze blowing gently. His tone sounded like he was slightly confused and it stirred my heart lightly.

I slowly understood the meaning of his words. Suddenly I felt like being blown by a gust of wind until confused and disoriented.

Confession? What did this mean?

Take advantage of this opportunity? What did this mean?

“I came across your classmate who is working in Sheng Yuan at the doorway of the ballroom just a moment ago so I said to her, ‘If I were you, I’ll not go over to Suzhou.’ Anyway, I also ate my own words. I said to myself, I’ll be thirty years old in two years time, so I should not be impatient like a little boy, yet I acted impetuously.”

“I am dead set on her yet hope that she will have a change of heart quickly.” He looked at me, his tone so gentle, “Nie Xi Guang, don’t pretend to be dumb.”

“I am not acting dumb.” My mind was in complete chaos. I stared blankly at him and said, “I only realized just a moment ago, no time to pretend.”

Unexpectedly, he laughed out softly, his laughter full of joy.

“Nie Xi Guang, you’re really

When he lowered his head, his warm breath felt very close all at once, enveloping my whole body from top to bottom, making it almost no space for me to move about. I nervously looked up. He paused for a moment, swiftly moved a step back and let go of my hand.

I now realized that he had actually been holding my hand all along.

Time seemed to stand still for a very long time. He steadied his breathing and handed over the bag in his hand to me.

“I went to get it from the car. Go and change into your new clothes. You bought so many beautiful skirts, so it is a pity if you don’t wear them for everyone to see.”

I carried the clothes that were stuffed into my hands and walked to the toilet again. My footsteps seemed like I was stepping on the clouds.

When I turned, I cannot help but to stop and look at Lin Yu Sen. He was leaning against the wall, his gaze rested on the ground. He was always so high-spirited, confident and calm but I actually thought that he looked very lonely at this moment.

He had just said he likes me?

Lin Yu Sen

.....me?

I changed my clothes and returned to the banquet table with Lin Yu Sen. After sitting for a while, we got up to say goodbye.

The groom, bride, best man and bridesmaid were already seeing guests off at the doorway of the hotel.

Boss patted me: “Oh no, you actually changed your clothes. Hey, this is also

very pretty. Miss High and Mighty, you've brought along more clothes than me."

I was slow in my reaction and glanced at her. My mind did not manage to form a reply in such a short period of time.

Lin Yu Sen said with a smile on his face: "It'll snow again in the afternoon, so the traffic will be affected. Thus we'll make a move first."

Boss behaved appropriately like a host: "Thank you for attending our wedding."

When we were walking out of the hotel, Zhuang Xu happened to finish seeing off a guest and was turning around. His tall body was in danger of brushing past me, bringing in the chill from outside. I subconsciously moved towards Lin Yu Sen's side .

It was already snowing lightly outside.

I walked beside Lin Yu Sen and has never felt so ill at ease. Momentarily, I found his strong sense of presence making me not knowing what to do. Both of his hands were inserted into his overcoat pockets. We walked at a leisurely pace for a while, then suddenly he started to talk.

"So my confession also has the effect of making you feel numb."

My movement was somewhat stiff and I stopped in my tracks. Then I looked down at my tiptoes.

"I am sorry!"

All was quiet for a while.

"Nie Xi Guang, you should not reject me like this."

"You should confidently and righteously say, Lin Yu Sen, I still have not taken a fancy to you because you've not met my requirements. However not like this as if you've done something that let me down."

"No."

I quickly looked up and subconsciously denied his statement.

How could he not meet my requirements? Such a brilliant, outstanding and distinctive man. Even when I was fantasizing what my other half will be like when

I was young, I also felt embarrassed to fantasize such perfection.

But if I still felt pain and broken-hearted over a person, cannot forget him, so how can I accept another person?

“I just”, I paused for a while. “I just have not forgotten the person I like you saw it just now. If two people want to be together, it must be wholeheartedly. However I can’t do it now.”

Lin Yu Sen looked at me with a faint smile.

“Actually, I lied to you in the hotel just a moment ago.”

What? I looked at him in shock, the heart suddenly palpitating.

“I said, if I don’t take advantage of this opportunity, I’ll let my IQ down. In fact confessing to you at that time will really let my IQ down, let down the annual plan that I justified the business case all night yesterday, but as it turns out these kind of things are beyond our control, unable to be calculated.”

He smiled, “First time I am experiencing this kind of feeling, truly novel.”

“I know you’ll reject me. But so quickly what to do. At the moment, I’m a little, uh, have no face to go back home to see the elders (an idiom meaning too ashamed). However it is within my expectation. Although it is a tumor, fortunately it seems benign.”

He nodded, appearing like he was feeling pretty good, “Well, it seems that I can only make steady progress incrementally. In that case, we’ll end our discussion here. We’ll talk more when we get back to Suzhou?”

Talk more, what to talk more?

Did you see my confused, disoriented and dazed appearance?

I was obviously expressing myself very earnestly. But how come I felt that I cannot keep up with him momentarily?

Tumor and stuff like that suddenly popping up in our conversation, is that really okay?

I tried to sort out my train of thought which had been distorted by him. One minute later, I was still unsuccessful. Thus I have no choice but to focus on some comparatively simple topics.

“I am not going back to Suzhou, I want to go back to Wuxi.” I quickly explained, “Anyway, there is still one and a half day of vacation left. Moreover I’ve not gone back to see my mother for some time. I want to drink the soup boiled by my mother, I”

“Do you need so many reasons to go home?” Lin Yu Sen said, amusement lacing his voice, “Okay, then I send you to the train station.”

“..... No need, I can take a taxi there.”

Finally he heaved a sigh.

“Nie Xi Guang, do you intend to avoid me and stay away in the future?”

“No.” I felt awkward and bit my lower lip. I did not know how to express my intention tactfully. In the end, I was defeated by my muddled brain and decided to be a little more direct.

Since he was so smart, it probably will not make much difference whether I did it directly or tactfully.

“Obviously, I did not accept him, yet enjoying his care. Isn’t it too much?”

He frowned slightly, put on an appearance like he was pondering over something, “I don’t have much experience in this, but don’t tell me this is not the normal courtship process? Therefore you mean, not only you are not accepting me, but you are also not letting me court you?”

“Court you”. When I heard these two words from Lin Yu Sen’s mouth, I immediately felt at a loss to know what to do. Furthermore, how come when he summed it up, it made me sound I’m laying down the terms like a tyrant?

“If in the end I still do not why are you wasting your time?”

“Nie Xi Guang, even if you have no confidence in yourself, why don’t you have

confidence in me?” Lin Yu Sen looked at me with a gentle gaze.

“Didn’t you say I am awesome in everything I do?” He raised his eyebrows slightly, “Such a soft-hearted girl like you who doesn’t even have the heart to say out ‘in the end you can’t accept me’, how dumb must I be not to be able to court you?”

Was he praising me or laughing at me

I looked at him dumbfounded. While feeling awkward, suddenly I felt a little laughable.

“You are scared until you don’t even dare to ride in my car” He sighed and said, “I am merely wooing you, but not talking about business cooperation. Therefore do you have to speak about the return on investment? Why do you have to think that you’ve let me down just because you did not accept me?”

“My wooing should be considered as a benefit to you, not a burden.”

I stared blankly at him.

“You said you still like the other person, so what is the problem?” He was smiling and watching attentively, when he said resolutely and decisively, “I’ll let you choose.”

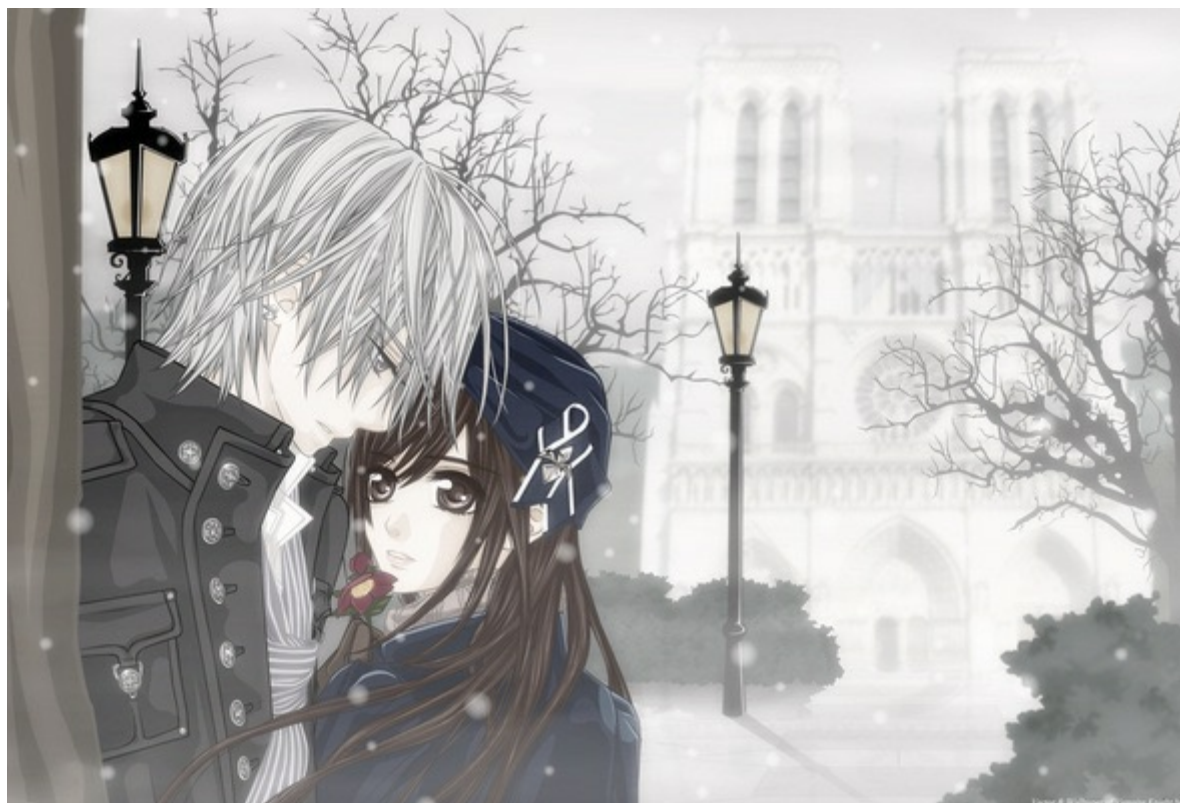
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Chapter 34

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 34

[January 26, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [23 Comments](#)



Phew, this chapter is a bit long but with plenty of Lin Yu Sen. His relationship with Xi Guang is back to square one.

Happy Birthday to Bong who always helps me to look for pictures. Wishing her to have plenty of good novels to read this year lol!

Chapter 34

In my short life of twenty-two years, I have never heard such a word, making me—— did not sleep well for more than a week in a row

Even when I fell asleep, I have some crazy dreams.

I dreamed about Zhuang Xu once.

Actually, I cannot say I dreamed about him because he did not appear directly in my dream at all.

I dreamed about Jiang Rui and I were in uncle's small garden. I confidently asked Jiang Rui: "How? Is it almost there? Quickly, use your male's perspective to help me analyze if I'll have higher chance if I confess my feeling now?"

Jiang Rui was even more confident than me: "You should have confessed earlier. Is it necessary for my cousin sister to leave a more favorable impression before confessing?"

After that, I was on my way to look for Zhuang Xu in high spirits.

Then I woke up due to the extreme heat.

I sat upright on the bed holding the quilt tightly. I was very glad that prompted by a sudden impulse, I covered myself with an extra blanket today. Otherwise, the next scene will be the rejection of my confession.

I did not want to remember that scene at all.

I did not take it too hard at that time, so much so that I did not lose heart. On the contrary, I confidently finished making preparation for my next battle immediately.

The really embarrassing and discouraging moment happened after knowing about Rong Rong and his relationship, after sending the apology text message but receiving no reply, after he watched coldly when I was accused by Rong Rong, along with every moment accumulated over time

Speaking of which, I also planned carefully at that time

Collecting his information in a serious manner, asking his childhood friends about his interest and making Jiang Rui helps me to find out what kind of girl he likes. At night, I would lie down on the bed, staring at my own reflection, smiling one moment then fretting the next.

Lin Yu Sen said he expounded on his annual plan all night

Also like this?

I crawled out of bed, took out the mobile phone and searched for the photos and text messages he sent me when I was in Shanghai.

The Huangpu River at night. The half a glass of wine on the balcony. A picture that originally had seemed uncoloured by any emotion now suddenly seemed to bring a wave of melancholy.

“Thinking about how to adjust the annual plan.”

His text message stated that.

What kind of mood would he be in when he wrote these words?

Afterwards, once again what kind of mood would he be in when he said, “I’ll let you choose”?

I used to like Zhuang Xu very much, but if I have to go and tell him that I will let him choose between Rong Rong and me. Then you might as well kill me.

Why Lin Yu Sen can use such a firm tone of voice to say something like that?

I put down the mobile phone and lay on the table. I was obviously very sleepy but I knew that I will not be able to sleep well again tonight.

The result of a lack of sleep was feelings of listlessness all morning, but fortunately the manager was not in today. When I was having a meal at the cafeteria at noon, the aroma from the food also failed to perk up my spirit.

“Xi Guang, did something unhappy happened between Vice President Lin and you when both of you went to Shanghai to attend the wedding?”

I was surprised until I dropped the pork which I had just picked up on the table.

Yin Jie immediately felt heartache, “Aiya! You are wasting food, throwing away the braised pork which is so delicious. You don’t want it because of the fatty meat?!”

Who complained about the fatty meat I was frightened by you! Why did you suddenly speak the keyword when we were having a meal?!

When Yu Hua saw the dropped braised pork on the table, she also looked at me with condemning eyes. “Even if, you dislike the fatty meat, you can give it to

Yin Jie or me. The braised pork cooked by the new chef is pretty good. A lot of restaurants outside also cannot cook until so delicious.”

“He is probably hired at a high salary.” Yin Jie was eating while mumbling, “Isn’t the company increasing the subsidy for each meal from the first day of this year? Hey, the company is so generous now so I think the year-end salary increment around the corner will not be too low, right?”

“It is hard to say because according to the senior employee, there was basically no increment last year.”

“The efficiency rate for the fourth quarter of last year was very good so it should not be no increment. Vice President Lin’s style is different from the former leader. You can see that after he came, the food in the cafeteria is more delicious.”

“This is not something which he can decide alone? It will be examined and approved by the head office.”

Seeing that the topic has changed to salary increment, I inwardly breathed a sign of relief. But who would have thought Yin Jie will change the topic back once again, on the way back to the office after lunch.

“Xi Guang, how did you offend the vice president again?”

“.....No.”

“Then why did you pretend to have stomach ache, run to the toilet and did not come out when he asked you to go and record the meeting minutes the day before yesterday?”

“Why did you give me the things you’ve finished doing to let me send them together to Vice President Lin for signature?”

“Yes ah.” Yu Hua who was at the side added, “When I took the elevator with you last time, why did you look at your feet the moment Vice President Lin stepped in? Why did you run away before we even arrived at our floor?”

I would like to ask why did you observe so carefully!

Can I merely do not want to exercise my little heart?

I looked at them in silence for several seconds. Finally in order ‘to silence them’ and ‘to shut their mouth’, I made a difficult decision.

“How about we go out to eat [squirrel-shaped mandarin fish](#) and [gorgon fruit](#) tonight?”

“Don’t try to change the topic! Actually, you don’t seem to have offended the vice president, can it be Aiya, why are you beating me? I did not manage to say anything yet. You must have a guilty conscience!”

Yin Jie was about to blurt out something but my mobile phone rang. I went to the side to answer the call. Dr. Fang’s indignant voice immediately came through: “Little Nie, treat me to a meal la! I want to reveal some secrets to you. That scoundrel junior brother said that he’ll help me to write my thesis, but hung up my phone now! He is destroying the bridge after crossing the river!” (a Chinese idiom meaning abandon one’s benefactor upon achieving one’s goal)

Thus I stood Yin Jie and Yu Hua up that night and sat face to face with senior brother Fang in a restaurant in Guan Qian street.

“Scoundrel, I helped him so much, but he hung up my phone! Little Nie, you must see clearly this person’s true colors, the face of a man but the heart of a beast!”

“He is the one who made you stayed in the hospital for ten days. I’ve very good medical ethics.”

“.....”

“In addition, he would hang around the hospital, not leaving to discuss medical cases with us. Of course, he also helped me to write some medical records, discharge summaries and so on what else? Oh, our eating together? These were also orchestrated by him, surely you must have known. As to kidnapping you to attend his junior sister’s wedding, I need not say more on this kind of unscrupulous thing?”

“..... No need.” I hesitated for a while, “But senior brother Fang you really came to reveal secrets?”

Dr. Fang winked and said, “Aiyo little Nie, you’ve shown improvement after

mingling with my junior brother for a long time, pretty good!”

He was not embarrassed by the exposure. Instead he was all smiles when saying: “I am doing this purely because I am bored. Also, with his current appearance, I fear it’ll affect the temperament of my thesis, you understand!”

..... Actually I did not really understand as thesis also has temperament?

I poked at the fish head which I had unintentionally taken, “He told you?”

“He is an outwardly cold but deep and passionate inside individual. At that time, if it were not for wanting my help so he has no choice, he will not tell me that he is courting a girl. With the current situation, is it necessary for him to say anything?” Senior brother Fang whined, “When I called him, he said one word ‘busy’, then hung up. This is clearly a case of no face to go back home to see the elders (an idiom meaning too ashamed).”

So there really were ‘elders’ (I think she’s saying that, there really are elders that would be nosy enough to pry into his personal situation, *i.e.* Senior Brother Fang)

Senior brother Fang looked at me curiously, “Little Nie, since my junior brother is not up to your standard, your requirements are so high.”

“.....”

Why did I need to discuss my love affair issues with Lin Yu Sen’s senior brother here? Senior Brother Fang looked so daft and nosy, but I surprisingly didn’t find there to be anything wrong with this at all. Why would that be?

“You have to pay insurance premium in order to enjoy the benefit.” I said in a low voice.

In this world, there is nothing more disturbing than get something for nothing.

“What benefit? What insurance premium? Little Nie, why I can’t understand what you said? This profound feelings is more and more like my junior brother.”

“..... Senior brother, eat fish la!”

I attentively used the serving chopsticks to pick up some squirrel-shaped mandarin fish for him.

Senior brother Fang ate at lightning speed. After two bowls of rice, he already put down the chopsticks and said contentedly: “I am on night shift today, so I won’t be sending you home. But I’ve already sent a message to junior brother. He’ll be here in a moment to send you back for me.”

I was dumbstruck for quite a while: “Senior brother, you are being too obvious

Senior brother Fang was not even a little ashamed when he said: “Really? Oh I am sorry. As a surgeon, I am normally very meticulous in performing surgery. Thus I am particularly simple and rude in my daily life!”

While listening to him talking nonsense, suddenly I sensed something. I looked up and saw Lin Yu Sen. He was walking across the noisy lobby towards us.

Senior brother Fang followed my line of sight, turned around and took a quick glance. Then he turned back and said: “Did you see? In those days, when my junior brother carried his lunch box to have his meal, his handsomeness mesmerized the whole cafeteria. Although he is a little older now, he still looks as good as before, right?! Little Nie, you think about it. If you’ve captured him, then all the senior and junior sisters in the entire medical school will be envious, jealous and hate you from a far. So many emotions you would stir up! Are you excited? Delightfully satisfying, yes?”

“Senior brother, don’t scare her.”

With an affable voice, Lin Yu Sen has already arrived at our table. His light gray coat accidentally brushed against the hair on my shoulders.

Suddenly I felt the whole atmosphere was different now.

He took off his coat, draped it over a chair next to him and gracefully sat down: “I’ve not eaten yet. Do you mind if I eat the remainder of the food?”

“Little Nie is paying today, so if she has no objection then I also won’t object.”

I quickly shook my head. Then I stared at the fish head in my bowl and studied

carefully how to eat it.

Before I could come up with a solution, senior brother Fang had already wiped his mouth and went away. Lin Yu Sen continued to eat in silence, like he was very hungry. It was understandable since year-end was approaching. The company always has a lot of matters for him to settle and the expansion of the factory ran into a problem. In addition, he has to go to the headquarter in Shanghai for the annual meeting. Also, President Zhang did not deal with the day-to-day running of the company. Hence, he was extremely busy

If he was not so busy, I will not be able to dodge him so smoothly

“Let’s go.”

“Ah okay!” I stood up at once and reached for my purse but Lin Yu Sen stopped me.

I cannot help but look up at him. This was the first time we made eye contact today.

In a short period of time, suddenly I noticed quite a lot of details not previously observed. For example, his eyelashes were surprisingly very long, resulting in the eyes appearing particularly deep bottomless.

“Let me pay.”

“But I am supposed to treat senior brother Fang today”

His pair of bottomless eyes watched me attentively, “In the past, I was jesting with you, but I am so obvious now. Don’t tell me I’ll still let you pay?”

I did not know how I should reply. I quietly withdrew my hand. I looked at him using his credit card to pay the bill, then followed him out of the restaurant.

When we came out, the coldness and lively atmosphere hit us in the face simultaneously.

I shivered a little. Lin Yu Sen glanced at me, “I parked my car in a parking place not far away.”

“Oh.” I answered.

After walking a few steps, Lin Yu Sen said: “I did not know beforehand that he’ll look for you today. You don’t need to care about those things he said.”

Did not need to care?

“He said I did not need to be hospitalized for ten days at that time.”

Lin Yu Sen said ‘ah’ and smiled, “So he leapfrogged to snitch on me.”

“Is that really the case?”

“Yes, I was impatient at that time so I did not consider medical ethics and agreed to all kinds of unequal treaties.”

I was unable to respond again. I found myself seriously underestimated Lin Yu Sen’s calmness and shameless. I thought he would at least feel embarrassed about it. However, suddenly I thought of my action quite a while ago. When I liked a person, I also seemed to be so frank and direct.

I could not help but start to think, if I met Lin Yu Sen first, what will happen?

Will I fall in love with him at first sight?

Will he like me first, or I will like him first?

Two straightforward people, will we hit it off

That probably will also be very good

“It will be good if I met you first.”

After saying that, I was upset. How did I unconsciously blurt out my thought? These words were really not very appropriate.

Why I behaved abnormally whenever I ran into Lin Yu Sen nowadays?

As expected, Lin Yu Sen remained silent for a very long time. A street lamp cast shadows on his face. His appearance seemed particularly deep, mysterious and hard to fathom. I felt a little uneasy, so I painstakingly looked for a topic to

say: "Are you helping senior brother Fang to write his thesis?"

He only replied me after a while, somewhat faintly: "Ah, his thesis is related to one of my previous research topics. I'll give some suggestions only."

Suddenly I remembered something which has been puzzling me, "Does senior brother Fang know about your"

Lin Yu Sen immediately understood my meaning entirely and said faintly as before: "He knew because I had a car accident on the highway which is nearest to Suzhou. Thus I was sent to his hospital directly."

Suddenly I was a little angry at Dr. Fang.

"Then he still asked you to write his thesis!" It was exposing people's scar!

He was a little surprise, tilted his head and unexpectedly laughed. The gloominess he had been feeling dissolved with her one sentence, "I'm facing up to the reality of a life with a handicapped hand. More than a year of being melodramatic about it was already enough, don't tell me I have to be melodramatic for a lifetime?"

I was slightly stumped for words.

This person always unintentionally exuded a kind of imposing manner.

"Actually, I've been reflecting over the past few days." He heaved a sigh and said, 'I was too impetuous on that day, scaring you.'

All of a sudden, he jumped to this topic, destroying my pretense. Thus I mumbled: "No, no."

"Who said no? Barely a few days but dark circles have appeared below your eyes." He looked at me with gentle and self-blame eyes, "Xi Guang, I'm sorry. I should not have said those words when you are completely unprepared. I'm very sorry for any inconvenience this has caused you."

Suddenly I stood still and stared blankly at him.

Why what he said sounded so familiar, as if I had said them before.

——I'm sorry, I didn't know that you and Rong Rong are together. Otherwise I would not have talked to you like that. Hopefully, it didn't cause you any inconvenience.

Suddenly I felt a surge of sadness.

The one type of apology that absolutely should not exist in this world is the one where you are apologizing for your feelings of fondness.

“Don't say like this!”

How could I tell him that his fondness — his feelings towards me — was very precious. Even though I dared not accept it, I very much cherished and respected it, and was very touched by it. My feelings of unsettledness and disquiet were because I was unable to return the feelings and not because I was desperately trying to avoid him.

However someone who was awkward in speech like me, all I can do now was to repeat again and again, “Don't say like this.”

He also seemed to be stumped for words for a few seconds, probably because my reaction scared him. A trace of annoyance appeared on his face. Unexpectedly, he looked a bit helpless, “Okay, I won't say like this. But what should I say? Causing you to be on the brink of tears, why do you like to cry so much?”

“Don't apologize.”

“Okay, I won't apologize. I just seeing you dodging me so hard.” He smiled, “In the future, I guarantee I won't be like this.”

“In that case, don't dodge me anymore, okay? You're tired like this, but I am also very exhausted in cooperating to let you dodge me.”

Huh?

Could it be that I succeeded in dodging him these past few days, not because I am smart and quick-witted?

He forced a smile, “I've to think of reasons to go to the factory and Shanghai

every day. I can't think of an excuse to go to Shanghai again tomorrow, so how about not dodging me anymore?"

Suddenly I felt a twinge of guilt and casually nodded, "Not anymore."

"Really?"

I nodded again.

"Ah, in that case, will you accompany me to work overtime today?"

I nodded until I realized, "Ah?"

In the end, I found back the rhythm of my interaction with Lin Yu Sen through 'daily' overtime work. After finished overtime work, I finally did not have insomnia at night anymore and have a good sleep.

Waking up in the morning and looking at myself in the mirror, the dark circles have already disappeared. I seriously thought about how high was the possibility that I am suffering from working overtime obsessive-compulsive disorder. Why on the contrary, my complexion looked great after overtime work, but washed out when not working overtime?

Today should be a busy day.

Lin Yu Sen has not been in the office for several days, so a lot of work has accumulated. He has been sitting behind his desk all morning. If I turned around, I can see his tall and straight figure behind the glass.

Of course, I will not turn around for no reason.

I also have a lot of work, preparing budget in the morning. The prizes that will be given away during the annual meeting were delivered in the afternoon. Together with my colleague from the Logistics Department, we collected and checked the prizes downstairs.

Little Duan was my colleague from the Logistics Department. I was on fairly

familiar terms with him. He did the inventory count, whereas I verified with the checklist. While doing that, we also chit-chat. All of a sudden, Little Duan mentioned about a movie, “I don’t know if you had watched it before. I heard it is very exciting. If I don’t watch quickly, it’ll be replaced very soon. On Saturday, I

“The movie is not suitable for her to watch.”

Suddenly a genial voice can be heard.

Little Duan and I turned our head at the same time, looked over and saw Vice President Lin Yu Sen and several executives from the Factory Department standing behind us.

All eyes were focused on him but he appeared unperturbed. He leisurely continued: “She fell asleep halfway through in the cinema last time.”

I:”

Very good, all eyes were focused on me now, except Lin Yu Sen.

He acted like he did not say those words at all. He paused for a little while, then continued to walk towards the direction of the elevator. While walking, he was also briefing the executives around him about work, “You go and talk to the construction side that the plan for the drainage system has to be altered again

If it was not for the lost in space expression of the executives, I really wanted to doubt whether those words spoken just now were merely a figment of my imagination.

The group of executives left very quickly.

Leaving Little Duan and I to look at each other. In the end, Little Duan gave an embarrassed smile: “Did you really fall asleep while watching this movie?”

“Yes.”

Seemed like also leaning on his shoulder.

“Actually, I just want to ask you whether you’ve watched it and is it good. On Saturday, I want to go and watch it with my girlfriend.”

“Actually, it is not bad. At least the first half is pretty good. I fell asleep because

Because the breathing next to me was too comforting

Completed:

34 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 35

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 35

[February 14, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [19 Comments](#)



Happy Valentine's Day and [Human Day](#) which is the 7th day of Chinese New Year. What is a better way to spend it than to read about Xi Guang and Lin Yu Sen lol?

This chapter is a bit short and uneventful, kind of like a filler chapter. Anyhow it showcases the persistent and protective side of Lin Yu Sen.

Chapter 35

After collecting and checking the prizes, Little Duan ran back upstairs to ask people to come down to move the things. I stayed behind to keep an eye on the things, to review the record again, to make some notes and so on.

Hence I was the only one left at the doorway of the office building.

After taking notes for a while, I stopped writing. I stood still and kept on thinking, then I laughed out.

Suddenly my back was slapped severely.

The moment I turned around, Yin Jie rushed toward me, “Ah ah ah, I’ve heard everything. Nie Xi Guang, if you deny again that Vice President Lin is courting you, I’ll not friend you!”

Just like Lin Yu Sen said, his wooing me should not be considered my burden and there was nothing about it that needed to be hidden from people. Even if I have not been able to let go yet and was unable to accept him, I also need not be so shy and evasive.

I once so bravely pursue a person. Why can’t I be equally brave to be pursued by a person?

I heaved a sigh of relief, as if suddenly put down the shackles which I did not know when, had appeared in the bottom of my heart.

Yin Jie was still shaking my arm which she grabbed and pressed me for an answer. I smiled at her. With expectant eyes on me, I said two words earnestly

— —

“You guess?”

I was hit by Yin Jie until I have to cover my head and flee like a rat.

While waiting for Little Duan to call people to come down to move the things, I completed my task. Then I returned to the office, not surprisingly, to be greeted by Yin Jie’s style penetrating gaze

The speed the rumors spread was very fast!

In a few minutes, it was time to get off work. Lin Yu Sen was still in a meeting in his office with several of the executives. I put away my stuff and was about to leave. Suddenly I received a text message.

“Sorry, things happened too sudden just now. I had to do a bit of crisis management, but now that I think about it, that was rather hasty and not thought through carefully.”

I immediately turned my head to look at Lin Yu Sen’s office. He was still conducting the meeting seriously. Appearing to be fully concentrated, I simply could not connect the person who sent the text message and him.

I thought for a while, then quietly switched off my mobile phone. The music to signal the end of a work day was broadcast. I looked straight ahead and walked out of the office, then ran all the way back to the dormitory.

Uh, I did not know why I have to run. Anyway I did it.

I did not even go to the cafeteria to eat, just nibbled a packet of biscuit in the dormitory. I endured until nine o'clock before running to the car park next to the office building to take a look to ensure Lin Yu Sen's car has gone. After that, I switched on my mobile phone and replied his text message. Then I quickly switched off the phone again.

After doing all these, all of a sudden my mood became extremely good. Bored and with nothing to do, I decided I might as well go to the company's little supermarket to buy a lot of food. After I returned to the dormitory, I opened this and ate that, was indecisive whether to have another instant noodles. Suddenly I heard knocking sound on the door.

I immediately came to a standstill. That signature unhurried knocking tempo, instantly have three words floating in my mind — It! Can't! Be!

I hesitated for a full minute until the knocking on the door stopped. Only then, I got up and slowly opened the door. As expected, a tall and firm man was leaning against the wall. He looked at me smilingly but without saying anything.

I coughed once: "..... You are not finished at work yet?"

Impossible, since his car had clearly gone.

"I received your text message while I was driving but you've switched off your phone again when I tried to call you." He walked at a leisurely pace toward me and showed me the mobile phone in his hand, "What does this mean?"

On the phone screen was exactly the text message I sent him. Two words plus a punctuation mark — Add Oil!

I looked at him innocently, "Oh, I sent wrongly."

Yeah right, you had to do ‘crisis management’ and you ‘had not thought through carefully.’ After experiencing so many things and even got deceived into working overtime yesterday, do you think I’d still believe that ‘had not thought through carefully’ everything?

“Oh, sent wrongly. I thought you deliberately want to keep me awake at night.”

“Ha ha ha why would I?” How did he know what I was thinking was I so obvious?

“That’s really disappointing.”

His voice may seem filled with regret, but he was smiling with his eyes, “Then what if you did not send wrongly? What did you want to tell me?”

He did not wait for me to reply but said, “To tell me, although the revolution is not yet successful and I still need to work hard, the policies are already starting to change and be more open in my favour?”

This high ability to comprehend was really

“You insist on comprehending it so highly is also right.” I nodded my head hard, “Oh, I mean, if I did not send wrongly.” I quickly added.

“Of course, I understand.” His smile deepened. Suddenly his eyes glowing brighter. In the end, I still hesitated for a moment and said hesitantly, “But

“Don’t but.” He interrupted me and lifted up his wrist to look at the watch, “It is not too late now. When I was coming here just now, I specially went to the petrol station to add oil. Miss Nie, are you interested to go out to eat supper with me?”

“..... Now? It is already nine plus, right?”

“When it comes to ‘adding oil,’ it doesn’t matter to me whether it is day or night.”

“Uh, better not. I haven’t been sleeping well lately, so I intend to go to bed early today.”

He made a long ‘O’ sound, then said, “Nie Xi Guang, when I came up just now, many people saw me.”

“.....”

“Or would you rather stand here and chat with me? If they don’t see me go out soon well”

I stared at him for a full half-minute, then said: ” Come on, where should we go?”

Rumors spreading everywhere was an apt description of the current situation.

Mr Lin displayed his usual calm and collected self. Indeed, how can the culprit not be calm and collected. I suspected he wanted this kind of result.

Hence, I was also very calm.

Actually, I have never cared about the rumors in the company. Probably after experiencing the rumor culture in the university, I was already less sensitive over this. I cared about —— why every time I also followed Lin Yu Sen after he said a few words? Having a meal, watching a movie every time my heart firmly said no, but after ten sentences

I did not want to mention anymore.

I recalled that sentence spoken by Lin Yu Sen —— how dumb must I be not to be able to court you.

Suddenly, I have an ominous premonition that I will be defeated like a landslide.

However, although I did not care about the rumors, if I heard someone said it bluntly and maliciously on the spot, I will still get angry.

I was holding a cup and standing at the doorway of the pantry. The hollow wooden door totally cannot block out sound coming through.

“Before when she shamelessly worked overtime every day, I already can see that she has a hidden agenda. But you did not believe me. Take a look now, I did not say wrongly, right?”

“But you do not need to envy her. Do you think Vice President Lin has really taken a fancy to her? Heehee, don’t be silly. Take a look at the car he has been driving recently. Then you’ll know that his family is certainly very well-off. How

can this kind of man take a fancy to this type of ordinary small staff? Since she looks pretty, he is only playing her for a while.”

Another female colleague did not say anything, probably she did not know what to say so she just laughed out loud.

I pushed open the door.

The sound alerted the people who were talking inside. Jiang Ya and that female colleague immediately turned around at the same time. That female colleague stood up at once.

“Ha ha ha, Xi Guang ah, such a coincidence, ha ha. I’ve finished making my tea and still have a lot of work to do, so I’ll go first.”

She left at lightning speed. Thus only Jiang Ya and me, two of us left in the pantry.

I stepped forward to take some water.

Jiang Ya turned away to evade my gaze.

“Jiang Ya, regarding the head of the Marketing Department, Mr Li courting the young receptionist, you spread everywhere that Mr Li was definitely playing her only. Now, you are also spreading everywhere that Vice President Lin wants to play me. I really wonder if there is any normal and healthy relationship in your mind?”

Jiang Ya probably did not expect I would be so direct in questioning her. After a long time, only then she said: “..... You, you don’t conduct yourself in a dignified manner so don’t blame others for talking about it.”

I was angry until I cannot help laughing, “How did I not conduct myself in a dignified manner? Just because Vice President Lin is courting me, it means I’ve not been conducting myself in a dignified manner?”

“Aren’t you relying on your beauty only?” Jiang Ya said with a sneer, “I’ll admit

that you are good-looking, but beautiful women are a dime a dozen, so how long can you stay novel? I'll advise you to be a bit more clear-headed because will someone with status like Vice President Lin take you seriously?"

"Oh, I'm serious."

.....

Jiang Ya and I turned around at the same time.

The focus of our attention, Vice President Lin was holding a cup and standing like a grown jade tree in the wind (a Chinese idiom often used to describe a young man's talents as well as his physical appearance) at the doorway of the pantry. I felt that he has been listening for a while.

Why did I feel like the mantis is stalking the cicada but unaware the oriole is lurking behind them? (a Chinese idiom meaning to pursue a narrow gain ahead without being aware of danger behind)

Moreover, why did he come to the pantry since there was definitely a water dispenser in his office!

As if knowing the question in my mind, he calmly explained: "The water dispenser in my office is not working."

He walked in and got a cup of water. Then he walked away in an unhurried manner. Before leaving, with the demeanor of a leader, he said: "Anyhow, I suggest it is best that everyone doesn't discuss about their personal matters during working hours, just this once but no next time."

Jiang Ya's complexion was deadly white. She probably thought that since she had been caught talking about her leader behind his back, she would not survive in this place anymore.

Actually, I also thought I would not survive in this place anymore.

Thus I looked sincerely at Jiang Ya: "Jiang Ya, let's talk over this? How about we keep this matter from spreading?"

Completed:
35 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 36

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 36

[March 6, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [21 Comments](#)



Another obstacle in Lin Yu Sen's relationship with Xi Guang, can you guess who is that?

Another 4 chapters to go, then book 1 will come to an end. I've checked but still no news of when book 2 will be published I read some comments/complains by the Chinese readers that they started reading the novel when they were in high school and they've already graduated from university but are still waiting for book 2 lol.

Chapter 36

I thought the incident in the pantry will be settled by leaving it unsettled. A few days later, Jiang Ya was transferred to the Marketing Department, which I did not expect. Vice President Lin was of the opinion that the Marketing Department needed a talented person like Jiang Ya who was an eloquent and fluent speaker.

Just like this, Jiang Ya went to work under the head of the Marketing

Department, Mr. Li who she had spoken ill of before.

From this, I can feel deeply that Mr. Lin Yu Sen's characteristics appeared not as gentle and harmless as he displayed.

However I did not expect that I was also transferred to another department a few days later.

I was summoned to go into Lin Yu Sen's office and was at a loss looking at the great scene before my eyes — President Zhang, Vice President Lin Yu Sen, and also my former manager in the Finance Department why did they call me to come here?

When President Zhang saw me coming in, he laughed heartily and said: "Little Nie, you've been in the Management Department for a long time already, so do you want to go back to the Finance Department?" He patted the shoulder of the manager of the Finance Department, "Old (a term of endearment) Wu came to protest, saying we still have not returned the person we borrowed."

Manager Wu also seemed at a loss, but still said agreeably: "Yes, there is a shortage of staff in our Finance Department."

What was going on?

I looked at Lin Yu Sen in puzzlement.

Lin Yu Sen smiled, "Originally, little Nie was seconded over here temporarily. Hence it is standard office procedure to transfer her back now. Of course"

Suddenly I felt a little annoyed so I interrupted him: "Don't you think you should ask for my opinion first on this?"

All of a sudden, Lin Yu Sen smiled again. I was baffled by his actions. He looked at President Zhang: "President Zhang, I'll talk to little Nie on this matter first. We must also respect the opinion of the staff."

"Okay, I'll let you youngster chat about it first." President Zhang stood up and said meaningfully, "Well, I am already old, so I don't really concern myself with the company's business affairs and personnel matter."

After saying that, he led the bewildered Manager Wu out of the office.

Lin Yu Sen got up and politely sent President Zhang away. Then he closed the door.

I asked: "What's actually going on?"

"All of a sudden, President Zhang said to me today that he wants to transfer you back to the Finance Department. I thought it was your" He pondered for a moment before saying, "It turns out to be President Nie's idea."

I was taken aback: "You mean my dad?"

He nodded, "President Zhang implied that so it must be."

"But my dad is not involved in the operation of this company?"

"Ya, I was careless." He has a contemplative look. Then he said, "Xi Guang, I'll treat you to a meal tonight."

I was going to faint because I thought he was coming up with a brilliant idea. After thinking for such a long time, to my surprise, he wanted to treat me to a meal? I said with black lines (did not know how to respond to something completely out of line) across my face: "..... how did your brain circuit change to having a meal?"

"President Nie and I..... might have a little misunderstanding. I reckon he'll come to look for you very soon, to ask you to stay away from me right away. I want to seize more opportunities ah, to use your words, to leave a more favorable impression."

"..... How did you offend my father?"

Lin Yu Sen gave a wry smile and said frankly: "We had a difference of opinion in the cooperation plan with the Nie family when I was working in the head office. It can be said, I obstructed President Nie's opportunity to earn money twice, which greatly offended him."

I looked at him in surprise: "There is really animosity between our two families"

“It’s just business.”

“Therefore my father did not have a good impression on you?”

“Not bad.” After carefully pondering for a while, he said, “President Nie praised me before as a knife hidden in smiles (a Chinese idiom meaning friendly manners belying hypocritical intentions).”

I burst out laughing.

“Do you think I don’t understand idiom? Is that considered a praise?”

“As a surgeon, it is very normal to hold a scalpel. If I don’t smile, how can I make the patient feel reassured? If this is not praising my work ethic, then what is it?”

“Hey!”

Mr. Lin, what’s the limits to your thick skin?

“Actually, it is also good for you to go back to the Finance Department.” Lin Yu Sen looked as if he was relieved from a burden, “I feel a little embarrassed to make a move on my immediate subordinate. President Nie can be considered to have helped me out.”

It was obvious this conversation cannot be continued.

“..... Okay la, I am also going.” I left at lightning speed. When I was at the doorway, I turned around, “Vice President, it is best that everyone doesn’t discuss about their personal matters during working hours, just this once but no next time.”

Lin Yu Sen was rather accurate in his prediction, as my father went to Suzhou in person at the weekend to call in on me.

After I sat down, he began to ask: “What’s your relationship with Lin Yu Sen?”

His tone really cannot be considered good, sounded a bit like an interrogation. I was a little upset, so I did not reply for a period of time.

“Both of you are really together?” Father’s face looked unsightly and he can hardly wait for my reply before saying in spitting anger, “This won’t do, break up with him immediately. I’ll transfer you to another company right away.”

I was speechless and felt that he simply did not know what he was saying. It was true that I have not got together with Lin Yu Sen, but who like to be ordered like this. It was rare to see him so flustered and exasperated, so I decided to let him continue to misunderstand. He dragged on for so long yet still have not resolved his messy affairs. Hence this can be considered taking revenge for my mother and I.

“Dad, that’s my own business.”

“What do you mean by all this ‘your business, my business’? You are my daughter! My only daughter!”

“Oh, mother has full custody of me.”

His face went stiff. He heaved a sigh and displayed an attitude that he was talking in a reasonable manner to her, “I know you’re mad at me. I’ve been very busy lately so there is no time to deal with certain matters. However you are my daughter, will I do you any harm? You are still young so are unaware that the human heart is deceitful. There are many people eyeing your wealth ”

“His family is also very rich.”

“He has no right to inherit!”

Although he is my dad, I still could not help to look at him with disdain. “Dad, he used to be a famous surgeon. Currently, he is at least a company executive. So what that he has no right to inherit, as long as he has got enough money to spend. Lin Yu Sen is not an ambitious man.”

“Not an ambitious man.” Dad’s tone was exceptionally harsh, “No descendants of the Sheng family is not ambitious. Just that some are not capable and some aren’t blessed by fate with the opportunity.”

His tone became harsher, “Lin Yu Sen does not have such fate, but you have!”

“In the one year plus he was at Sheng Yuan head office, he put so many obstacles in our way. At such a young age, he was able to make me take a loss without it even being obvious. Xi Guang, how can you get the better of him? Even if he sold you off, you’d just count the money from his sale for him.”

Dad was getting increasingly excited when he said, “I’ve been in the business

world for so many years, don't tell me I'll still judge a person wrongly? This person is naturally cold. He is like a knife hidden in smiles, ten of you also cannot rival half of him. Do you think he would willingly come to Suzhou? He retreated in order to wait for an opportunity to advance. I've also been negligent. I knew that he had left Sheng Yuan's head office but I was not too concerned about his movements. Oh, that is incorrect!" Dad thought of something and said, "He deliberately misled me. Xi Guang, he has come for you!"

"Okay, okay."

The main idea of what he was thinking was that Lin Yu Sen was interested in his money, not her.

I deliberately annoyed him, "If he is really interested in me because of your wealth, isn't this reason even more long-lasting and indestructible than being interested in my appearance, character and possibly something else? Daddy, after all the money in your bank is forever and ever, a long time."

Humph! Plus, I'm not going to have such a low opinion of myself. Is 'Nie Cheng Yuan's daughter' the only good thing about me that's worthy of being interested in? I really did not understand whether father was slandering Lin Yu Sen, or striking a blow against me.

However I was a little surprised, that subconsciously I actually have full trust in Lin Yu Sen?

Father looked resentfully at me for failing to meet his expectations. His lips moved several times without saying a word, but eventually he said: "Initially, I don't want to say anything because I don't want to hurt you."

"He courted Nian Yuan before."

I abruptly raised my head to look at him.

"Last year, oh, the year before last, about the same time as now, at your godmother's dinner party which you also went. Then you threw a tantrum and

left early. Do you still remember? At that time, he accompanied Sheng Xian Min to the dinner party. He left quite a good impression on Nian Yuan, so after the dinner party, she invited him to go to Wuxi to view and appreciate plum blossoms. Consequently, he had a car accident on his way to Wuxi.”

I listened numbly. My heart was both astonished and furious, even indignant. I simply did not know how to react.

“If Nian Yuan did not tell me about this, I wouldn’t know about it.” Dad looked at me with eyes filled with grief and anguish, “Xi Guang, you still don’t understand? He is interested in the benefits our family can bring him. Ma Nian Yuan is merely a junior who I am familiar with. He already swarmed around her like bees to honey. Let alone you, my own darling daughter.”

I fixed my attention on him. My father’s expression was not in the least fake.

The quiet atmosphere engulfed us.

A long time later, I stood up and slowly said three words —— “I don’t believe.”

Completed:

36 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 37

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 37

[March 20, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [31 Comments](#)



Aiya, you should have faith in Lin Yu Sen and believe him like Xi Guang. All is revealed in this chapter including Lin Yu Sen’s English name is Vincent lol.

For those who can’t understand, read this chapter again or a few times until you understand. It is also advisable to read the novel again from beginning to end.

Chapter 37

“Miss, we’ve arrived.”

“Miss?! We’ve arrived at the place!”

When the taxi driver called me in a loud voice for the second time, only then I regained my composure. I took out my purse, paid the fare and got out of the car.

Before my eyes, was where Lin Yu Sen lived.

After coming out from the meeting place with my father, I took a taxi to come here without the slightest hesitation. However after arriving at the neighborhood, standing in front of his house and looking at the wooden door in front, I have been slow to press the doorbell.

I stared at the pattern on the wooden door and stood for no less than half an hour.

What was I afraid of?

Afraid that the truth will be too hard to take?

No, no, I believed him. This kind of thing would never happen on Lin Yu Sen. Even if I cannot trust Lin Yu Sen's character, I should believe his IQ level.

But why father said it with certainty?

I took a deep breath and decided not to continue to let my imagination run wild, so I lifted my hand and was about to press the doorbell. But all of a sudden, the door was opened from the inside. A few people came out together. A large man who was walking in front of the crowd, was speaking.

"Hey, we'll take what they're throwing at us and use it back on them. This time, they definitely won't even be able to handle it"

Seeing me, his voice trailed away. Suddenly, everyone looked at me. Lin Yu Sen who was at the back, was a bit surprised. A smiling expression immediately appeared in his eyes. He stepped forward, "Xi Guang? Why did you come over?"

My gaze fell on his clothes, "I've something to ask you."

He paused for a few seconds then said okay.

Upon seeing this, other people took leave one after another. Lin Yu Sen sent them off, returned to look over carefully at me and heaved a sigh.

"Have you seen President Nie?"

I did not answer him but go straight to the point and asked: "Lin Yu Sen, do you know Ma Nian Yuan?"

I did not ask whether he 'courted' Ma Nian Yuan, because I had really

eliminated this possibility. Hence I did not even want to say it.

He immediately frowned: "Who is this person?"

My heart-strings loosened all at once and a smile nearly formed on my face. Yet I felt something was wrong. Why would father tell this kind of lie which can be easily detected? Likewise, Lin Yu Sen will also not engage in such low-level deception.

So where was the problem? Although I felt sick mentioning about that mother-daughter pair, I still suppressed my disgust to explain to him.

"Do you know about my family matter?"

Lin Yu Sen nodded, "I've sort of heard about it."

"Thus, Ma Nian Yuan can be considered to be my dad's god-daughter. My dad said both of you got to know each other at my godmother's dinner party in the year before last. Then she invited you to go to Wuxi to view and appreciate plum blossoms"

Suddenly his complexion looked frightening.

I was startled by his facial expression until I could not finish my sentence.

Suddenly he grabbed my shoulders firmly, "What did you say?!"

I was frightened by his reaction and was momentarily speechless. He looked at me closely, each word, one at a time, coming out sharply from his lips: "You were not the one who asked me to go to Wuxi?!"

I regained my composure from the shock, "How, how can it be me since I did not know you at that time."

He scrutinized my face, as if to confirm something. Then he slowly loosened his grip on my shoulders, as if he had understood everything. With a glimmer of hope, he asked: "We met before at Madam Yu's dinner party two years ago. I went together with my maternal grandfather. Please think carefully. Don't you

have the slightest recollection?”

Di-.. did we?

Godmother’s party has always been very lively with an endless stream of guests. With so many people, I really have no recollection.

“Oh.” He probably got the answer from my facial expression, since he put his hands down completely.

He clenched his fist, as if to control his emotion. In the end, he failed to control it, ferociously punched the wall and slowly spit out four words.

“Extraordinary shame and humiliation!”

A cold glint flashed in his eyes. After taking a few deep breaths, he took out the mobile phone and dialed a number.

I did not know who he called, only heard his voice was frightening cold.

“Where are you?”

.....

“I’ll come over right away.”

He hung up the phone, came over and grabbed my hand straightaway.

“Come with me.”

His expression and attitude simply did not allow resistance. With his rapid pace, I staggered to follow him all the way until being pushed into the car. Everything happened way beyond my expectations. After the car moved along for a long way, I only managed to calm my nerve and asked him: “Where are we going?”

“We’ll be arriving very soon.”

He drove without saying a word and was on the highway before long. Based on the roadside signs, I guessed the destination should be Shanghai. More than an hour later, the sky was already darkening, the car stopped in front of a villa in Songjiang suburban district of Shanghai. Lin Yu Sen took out the phone and said two words coldly: “Come out.”

In an instance, a disheveled young man was fastening his buttons and running

out at the same time.

“Vincent, why didn’t you inform me a few days in advance that you’ll be coming over to let me have time to sweep the couch to welcome you?”

I felt this man was a little familiar-looking. Taking a closer look, he was actually godmother’s son, Shao Jia Qi. He went abroad when he was very young, lived there most of the time and had only come back recently. Thus I was not that familiar with him.

“Jia Qi?”

“Xi Guang?” He was also surprised, “How do you

He looked at me and also looked at Lin Yu Sen, seemingly unclear about the situation.

Lin Yu Sen interrupted our reminisce, “Shao Jia Qi, before my accident two years ago, did you call me to ask me to go to Wuxi?”

Shao Jia Qi immediately pulled a long face: “Aiya, why bring this up again? I know I owe you for the rest of my life for what I did to you.”

“Please repeat what you said to me on the phone that day.”

“For goodness sake! Brother, please spare me. I know I made a mistake, is it not enough? If I had known earlier that woman is so trashy, I’ll definitely not act as go-between. Damn it, I have already severed contact with her. Damn it, I told her that you had an accident on your way to meet her, yet she did not even bother to go and visit you once.”

“Okay, you just need to repeat what you had said without missing a word.”

Jia Qi was distressed and scratched his head in anguish, “How can I still remember?”

Lin Yu Sen’s eyes were very cold, “Well, I’ll paraphrase what was said. You verify whether what I’ll be saying is correct.”

“You said, ‘Brother, you really have luck with women. A beautiful woman took a fancy to you at mother’s party on the day before yesterday. She invited you to go to Wuxi to view and appreciate plum blossoms. Hence do you’ve time on Saturday? Come to look for me in Wuxi first, then I’ll take you to meet that

beautiful woman.' ”

He used an icy and calm voice to paraphrase such frivolous words. A strange atmosphere pervaded the air momentarily.

“I said: ‘Not interested as I’ve to perform a very important operation on Saturday.’”

“Is it like this?”

Shao Jia Qi nodded repeatedly: “Brother, your memory is very good. Yes, it is like this, you’re correct.”

“It is not that my memory is good. After the accident, when I was lying in the hospital bed and could not move, I thought about these words countless times,” Lin Yu Sen said, “Then you said: ‘Indeed a beautiful woman, Nie Cheng Yuan’s daughter.’”

Suddenly I raised my head to look at Shao Jia Qi. He glanced at me and said dejectedly: “Yes, I’ve just returned from abroad at that time. That woman pretended to be pitiful. Thus I was misled into thinking that she is Uncle Nie’s illegitimate daughter.”

While saying that, he looked apologetically at me. Then all of a sudden, he realized something and her complexion changed: “Holy crap, Heavens, how did you guys end up together now? Do you think Xi Guang was the one who invited you?! Holy crap, it is not. You can’t be taking revenge on people!”

I did not know what else to say, so I can’t help looking at Lin Yu Sen. He also looked at me, his eyes cannot conceal the turmoil and pain.

Shao Jia Qi may have been affected by us, as he also did not speak anymore. An oppressive atmosphere enveloped us.

A long time later, Lin Yu Sen started the car and said: “I’ll send you back.”

Completed: 37 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | Tags: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 38

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 38

[April 10, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [22 Comments](#)



The countdown has started as we are down to the last 3 chapters Isn't Lin Yu Sen romantic to send Xi Guang a letter instead of an email? Isn't the content of his letter touching?

Chapter 38

I did not know what to say.

He also seemed to be in a similar situation.

While my state of mind was still in chaos, he sent me back to the company's dormitory. We did not say any word all the way. Even when I got off, he just nodded his head.

I looked at his car being driven away, until it disappeared from view.

On the next morning, it will come as no surprise that two dark circles appeared under my eyes.

Before the music to signal the beginning of a work day was broadcast, I could not help looking several times at his empty office. When it was time to start work, his office was still empty.

President Zhang quickly called me into his office. “Little Nie, did Vice President Lin contact you?”

I shook my head.

“I called his mobile phone but he has switched it off.” President Zhang was feeling a little anxious. He looked at me, but did not ask anything further. Instead he changed the topic to talk about my father. After chatting briefly, he courteously sent me out.

For the whole morning, I looked at my mobile phone several times, but I did not end up making any phone call.

In the afternoon, President Zhang convened a short meeting with the staff in our department. He said to give any recent work directly to him because Vice President Lin was on leave and has gone on a trip.

Only going on a trip

My heart was relieved, but there was an indescribable discomfort in the chest.

I made a call to father and used a matter of fact tone to describe the entire incident. Initially, I intended not to add any personal sentiment, but in the end, I cannot help being sarcastic.

“Dad, will this be considered like mother like daughter?”

In those days, Ma Nian Yuan’s mother complained about father’s poor family. Then she got to know a so-called elite. Once Ma Nian Yuan heard Lin Yu Sen had a car accident, she was not even willing to visit him. She took the initiative to tell my dad, probably wanting to act pitiful in front of my dad first. Really annoying, don’t tell me Lin Yu Sen will cling to her and want her to take responsibility?

Really exasperating, ridiculous and extremely hateful.

After a few days, Lin Yu Sen still did not show up. I could not help but starting to think where he would go. Was he alone or went together with a friend?

Could he has gone too far, so simply cannot remember me?

No no – What was I thinking.

However, I cannot control myself and began to inexplicably go online to look at some travel information.

In the blink of an eye, it was Friday. I went with Yin Jie and others to the canteen to have lunch. When I was walking out of the office building, I was stopped by the receptionist at the front desk.

“Nie Xi Guang, there is a letter for you.”

Since the widespread use of email, I have never received paper mail letter any more. Holding the thick envelope in my hand, it has a different feel.

Yin Jie was curious so she moved closer to take a peep: “What kind of letter? Wow, love letter?”

I subconsciously stuffed the letter into my pocket and said casually: “Bank statement.”

Yin Jie immediately lost interest and started to guess what will the canteen be serving today. While I was chatting with her, my hand gripped the letter in the pocket tightly.

While lining up in the canteen, I quietly pulled out part of the letter ——

That natural, smooth and flowing style of handwriting.

Was Lin Yu Sen’s handwriting.

I really controlled myself and did not take a look until after work.

I had already told mother earlier that I will be going home this weekend. Hence I took my stuff and went to the station after work.

I chose to go home by bus.

The coach traveled along the highway from Suzhou to Wuxi. I looked at the extensive road network outside the window and could not help but to think whether Lin Yu Sen had an accident on this stretch of the highway. So what was he thinking when he drove me back, passing here last time?

At that time, he must have thought the person sitting next to him, was the one who invited him to come here. Also, the same person who left him in the lurch and caused him to be unable to pick up the scalpel any more.

While thinking about this, I cannot control myself any more and took out the letter which I've touched many times from my pocket. Then I carefully opened it.

The envelope was very thick, but mostly postcards, with only one page of writing.

Xi Guang, the first time I saw you was at Madam Yu's dinner party. That was a dinner party which I did not want to attend. Everything was so boring, I might as well stay at home alone to read the medical magazine. Until I met you.

At that time, you were venting your anger on a girl, thereby attracting the attention of everyone present. Like other onlookers, I should sympathize with that girl who you berated until about to cry, but I was very attracted to you. I just felt that you looked so dazzling.

Was I that aggressive? Probably in a fit of anger, I became overly expressive? When I saw father brought Ma Nian Yuan to godmother birthday party, I was really angry and mad. Bringing that woman's child to a relative's dinner party, how will my mother feel then. Particularly, that girl liked to act pitiful. I did not say anything but she already acting like she was being bullied. Then I might as well really flare up.

I was thinking I must find a way to know this girl. It just so happened that Jia Qi introduced me to his friends, which included you. I am very certain now that you did not pay any attention to me at that time, so did not have the slightest impression of me. I tried to get close to you without being too obvious, but you disappeared from the dinner party very quickly. I thought perhaps I need not be so anxious, I can start preparing a near perfect plan first.

Therefore, a few days later when I received your invitation to view and

appreciate plum blossoms, I was simply ecstatic.

That day, I performed a highly successful operation. After finishing off at the operating table, I drove to Wuxi. I never thought, this will be my last time using a scalpel on the operating table.

I had a car accident on the highway.

My injury may not have been life threatening, but I can no longer be a top surgeon. Because in addition to the hand, there is also the eyes. During that time, I was covered with gauze and lying in the hospital bed, thinking whether this is the price I've to pay in order to meet that girl? I will not take my anger out on her or harbor a grudge against her. I did not even tell anyone that I had the car accident because I wanted to go and meet her. But why she didn't even bother to come and visit me once?

In those days when my eyes could behold no light, you became the blight of my heart.

And one that I was never set free from.

Thus, when I heard that you are doing your internship in this company, I left Sheng Yuan's head office to go to Suzhou. However, I did not expect you not to recognize me at all.

Yes, how can you recognize me since that person who invited me to go to Wuxi was not you.

But Xi Guang, you have always been the one for whom I came.

— — You became the blight of my heart.

I stared blankly at the letter.

Actually, from beginning to end, the one who caused him so much misery was Ma Nian Yuan. In that case, shouldn't the blight of his heart be Ma Nian Yuan.

No, no, no. This thought had only just begun to take shape before I

immediately erased it resolutely from my mind.

How could it be another person? In Lin Yu Sen's eyes and heart, the person he has always been thinking — —

.....

Was me!

"You have always been the one for whom I came."

It was merely a sentence on a piece of paper, but I can already imagine Lin Yu Sen's appearance and tone of voice. That kind of gentle and soft, also deep and low voice

I unconsciously pressed my face against the ice-cold window of the bus. A strange and never experienced before kind of emotion aroused in my heart, which cannot be considered as happiness, anger, heartbeat or something else.

Suddenly I behaved impetuously and picked up the mobile phone. After searching for his number, my finger pressed the call button before giving careful consideration. The other side did not give me any chance to back out because the call was quickly picked up.

However both of us also did not say anything. After a long time, I was the one who started talking.

"Lin Yu Sen."

Only then, he seemed certain it was me, "Xi Guang."

"I've received your letter."

"Okay."

"The postcards are very beautiful."

"It is good that you like them."

"Are you still travelling around approximately when are you coming back?"

There was a pause on the other end: "I am in the train station now and will arrive in Suzhou tomorrow morning."

“Ah going back to Suzhou, usually you’ll pass by Wuxi how about, you get off at Wuxi?”

I did not know why I said those words. After I have said them, I was silent. There was also silence on the other end. After a long time, only then I heard him asked softly: “Xi Guang, are you sure?”

“..... Ah, you’ll reach Wuxi around what time? I’ll go and pick you up.”

Completed: 38 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | **Tags:** [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#), [何以笙箫默](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 39

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 39

[May 1, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [31 Comments](#)



This is the 2nd last chapter where the last free postcard which comes with purchasing the novel in Chinese will apply. At last, our poor Lin Yu Sen got his wish to view and appreciate plum blossoms together with Xi Guang, albeit a bit late. Then get ready for the declaration of the decade lol.

Chapter 39

Consequently, at six o'clock early in the morning in the dead of winter, I stood on the railway platform in Wuxi high-speed rail station. I was carrying our most famous [Wuxi's sweet taste mincemeat steamed dumplings](#) which have tortured countless tourists = =

There was still more than ten days before Spring Festival (Chinese New Year), so there were many people in the train station and the platforms were bustling with activities. I stood on tiptoe in the midst of the crowd, looking at the direction where the train will come from, the heart a little anxious.

When Lin Yu Sen saw me waiting for him on the platform, will he find it very strange? Generally, one will wait for a person by standing at the station exit, but I will be waiting at the platform. Will this be too ceremonious?

How about running to the station exit now?

While I was hesitating, the train was already pulling into the station. The white train was roaring past me, then gradually slowed down. Through the window, I can gradually see the passengers in the carriage.

I saw Lin Yu Sen.

I did not know why I can recognize him with only a glance. Actually, I just saw a fleeting silhouette.

I have already automatically followed after that carriage.

The train speed was very slow, so that silhouette was in my line of sight all along. I saw him stood up and took down a black suitcase from the overhead luggage rack. Then a woman wearing a blue overcoat seemed to be saying something to him. He nodded and took down a red suitcase from the luggage rack again.

The train came to a complete stop.

The carriage door opened, the passengers came out one after another. When that familiar tall figure emerged from the carriage, I subconsciously hid behind a pillar = =

When I realized that the direction of the station exit was not on my side, Lin Yu Sen has already walked a bit further away. I quickly gave chase and quietly followed him from behind

Speaking of which, what was I going to all this trouble for? = =

Soon I discovered that I was not the only one who was following after him.

That woman in blue also caught up with him. I faintly heard her thanking Lin Yu Sen.

“Thank you for helping me to get my suitcase just now. Otherwise so heavy, I would not be able to move it.”

Lin Yu Sen nodded slightly, but did not say anything.

I was listening from far away. I did not know why my heart suddenly felt a little proud — — he came because of me. Otherwise, he simply will not stop over here and also will not help her with her luggage.

Then I started to feel ashamed over this kind of inexplicable pride.

The woman in blue seemed to want to say something, but Lin Yu Sen’s unfriendly attitude stopped her. Feeling a little embarrassed, she walked towards another side.

I followed him closely from behind, watching him got rid of that enthusiastic woman without saying a word. I cannot help but feel very happy. My footstep also suddenly became light and quick.

All of a sudden, I discovered that secretly following him from behind and wantonly sizing up his tall and straight figure can also be considered a very fun thing. Hence I decided not to call him, followed him first then decide later. However, the moment I made my decision, the person in front suddenly stopped walking.

Suddenly he turned around and looked straight at me.

After a while, he only walked with large strides towards me. As if to confirm something, he stared at my face, “Nie Xi Guang?”

.....

How did he discover me

I looked up at him: “Yes.”

“Why are you here?”

I pretended to look around, just not looking at him, “Hey, don’t you know it is very cold at the station exit? I’ll probably freeze to death even with my overcoat.

Therefore I might as well buy a ticket for the waiting room with the central heating. Since I got a ticket, I came to the platform. Otherwise, what if the train can't leave if there's one less ticket that checks in?"

I thought he will ridicule me that it was not airplane, train won't wait for people and so on. I did not expect him to actually put on a very agreeable expression: "You're right. Miss Nie's ticket is so important, the train will not dare to leave without it."

".....Hey!"

He smiled faintly: "Didn't I tell you eight o'clock?"

I 'snorted' twice, he still dared to mention about it.

"You did tell me eight o'clock, but I checked the train schedule. Train coming from your side either arrives at six in the morning or ten o'clock, but definitely no eight o'clock one. Why did you lie to me?"

Actually, before asking him this question, I have already thought of an answer, for instance afraid to make you get up too early, too exhausting for you and so on

Who would have thought he will sigh and say: "I am afraid you'll say, Lin Yu Sen, forget about it. I cannot get up so early, so you better go back to Suzhou alone."

I cannot help feeling happy and also funny: "I won't be like this!"

"Ah, now I know." He said while looking seriously at me.

Initially, I thought I will feel very uneasy when seeing him again. However I did not feel like that at all just now, still as relaxed and casual like before. However, when he looked at me like this now, I all of a sudden did not even know what to do with my hands and feet.

I tried to avoid his gaze and pretended to tease him by saying: "Oh, by the way, very powerful."

“What?”

“I saw everything just now, the woman in blue.”

He grinned: “Is this a plus or minus point?”

I stared blankly for a moment before comprehending what he meant. Then I immediately felt embarrassed. “What plus point minus point, my math is not good

Without waiting for him to speak again, I casually gave him the box in my hand: “For you, steamed dumplings I bought for you.”

The hot steamed dumplings have actually become cold dumplings now. Actually, very silly of me to buy steamed dumplings as takeaway for someone on a cold winter day, but anyway, I have always been foolish.

“There is a pretty good cafe beside the station exit. Let’s go there to eat.”

“Okay.”

Seeing that he replied so fast, I could not help but to warn him: “Oh, very sweet.”

He smiled: “Really? Then very suitable to be eaten now.”

I quickly looked down, afraid that the upward curve at the corners of the mouth will reveal the surging in my heart, “Let’s go!”

I walked in front this time.

It was probably too early because the cafe was very quiet with not many customers.

The waiter enthusiastically helped us to reheat the steamed dumplings. He was so considerate and went so far as to give us some vinegar for the dumplings which surprised me. After having breakfast, we slowly walked to the car park.

“Where do you want to go for sight-seeing? In fact, there is nothing interesting in Wuxi. It is too cold to go to [Lake Tai](#) now.” I tried hard to think of some scenic spots, “How about visiting [Lingshan Brahma Palace](#)? At least the top is still very beautiful. Or to [Three Kingdoms City](#) and Water Margins Town? Otherwise, [Turtle Head Isle](#) and so on

I continued non-stop with my recommendations, until his voice can be heard.

“I’ve this feelings all along that you’ll bring me to view the plum blossoms.”

Suddenly I paused.

Recalling he wrote in the letter that he received an invitation to view the plum blossoms from me, how ecstatic he was, my heart could not help but burst out in sorrow and grief. After breathing in the cold air, I deliberately spoke briskly: “Okay, we’ll go to the plum garden. The entrance ticket to plum garden is the cheapest, so you’re helping me to save money.”

I drove myself over here. Actually, I’ve sat in Lin Yu Sen’s car many times, but since reading his letter, I suddenly did not want him to drive, as I always felt a little worried. Thus when we arrived at the car park, I decisively scrambled into the driver’s seat.

As expected, Lin Yu Sen did not obediently go to the passenger seat. Instead he stood outside the driver’s seat, leaned over and politely knocked on the window.

I opened the window.

“The road is littered with snow, so I’ll drive.”

“Not that I don’t trust your driving skill” Initially, I wanted to randomly find an excuse to make him give up his intention to drive. However, suddenly I thought, maybe we will have a lot of opportunity to go out together in the future, so I cannot always find an excuse. Hence I seriously corrected myself at once, “..... I really don’t trust your driving skill = =”

I probably hurt his self-esteem too much he was actually left temporarily speechless, looked at me and appeared wanting to laugh but dare not laugh. Then he heaved a sigh.

I urged him: “Get into the car, get into the car. Otherwise the plum blossoms will wither.”

I confidently drove along the winding road in Wuxi, earnestly and conscientiously passing through every road. But while driving, suddenly I felt something was wrong the gleaming, clear and crystalline lake before my eyes was Lake Tai, right? How did I end up driving to Lake Tai?

I slowly parked the car on the roadside and took out the mobile phone. Before I open the mapping software, I heard the person next to me said in a calm and collected voice: “You took the wrong turn at the intersection in front.”

I turned to look at him in silence.

“The road sign indicates that you should have taken the right turn but you drove in the middle lane.”

” Why didn’t you say that earlier.....?”

“Oh.” He said earnestly, “I thought a person held in contempt is not qualified to give directions.”

I reckoned my facial expression must be very strange because Lin Yu Sen looked at me, cannot control himself and actually burst out laughing.

I was thoroughly angry and gloomily turned the steering wheel, intending to turn back, but was stopped by Lin Yu Sen.

“Don’t turn back, it is very good here.”

“What?”

Lin Yu Sen said: “Look over there.”

I followed his gaze and all of a sudden, saw a wide expanse of red clouds from a distance, like the plum blossoms in full bloom.

I drove the car over a little bit and parked in the alley on the side of the road. The moment I got down from the car, it really was a wide expanse of plum blossom trees.

I did not know when, so many plum flower trees had actually been planted at the side of Lake Tai. It was coincidentally the plum blossom season now. Snow had just fallen, so they gently pressed on the plum blossoms. The plum flower trees were blooming quietly and brightly on this off the beaten track at Lake Tai.

The water from Lake Tai gently slapping against the embankment.

Lin Yu Sen and I quietly walked around the plum flower trees. Momentarily nobody said anything, only the sound of the shoes stepping on the snow on the ground.



“So, you’ve always thought the person who invited you to view and appreciate the plum blossoms two years ago is me? Is that why you treated me like that when we first met in the company?”

After a while, Lin Yu Sen only replied me. “Yes.”

“Then why later you” I halted, “obviously in your heart, I deserted and ignored you.”

“Beyond my control.”

I came to a standstill and looked at him.

“I tried to find a lot of justifications to convince myself. Perhaps Jia Qi didn’t say clearly. Perhaps you were still too young at that time and dare not face such a serious matter, so selectively forget it. There have been cases like this in medical science. Or perhaps you did not know my Chinese name because at that time, Jia Qi introduced me as Vincent. Or you happened to forget what I look like, so you can’t associate me with that person you met two years ago

came up with a lot of reasons and each of the reason also has a lot of loopholes. However I still convinced myself to believe each of them. Otherwise, how could I abandon the reins I put on myself and let myself court you again?"

"I am not even a little touched!" I really wanted to make a snowball to hit him, "You put the blame on me without even asking me. Am I that kind of people?"

"You're not." He dejectedly blew out a sigh, "But Xi Guang, I've never thought of anyone else except you. All along, I've never thought that it might not be you."

"I'm sorry." He said.

"If my dad didn't inadvertently expose this matter, do you intend to not let me know forever?"

Lin Yu Sen did not answer, obviously acquiesced.

I could not help feeling a wave of stifling frustration, but besides frustration, what I felt even more was a sense of sorrow rising up that softened my heart. To my surprise, there was such a person, who was willing to bear the pain alone for me, willing to continue like nothing has happened — even after he believed that I had let him down

A gust of wind blowing from the lake, resulting in the snowflakes on the plum blossoms fell to the ground.

"Why did you go so far away without a word in the past few days?"

Causing me so worried.

"How should I face you?" His voice was rough, "I've always thought that I cannot pick up the scalpel for you. Finally I convinced myself that I am most willing to do it for you. But only to find out, to my surprise, it is for an irrelevant person, a mistake?"

He gave a self-deprecating smile, "I don't even know how to justify to myself."

"My life simply became a joke."

I felt pain in the heart which came in waves.

In spite of everything, I was momentarily unable to say a single comforting word. It seemed like language has suddenly lost its function, totally so powerless.

“Nie Xi Guang, when did you know him?”

I froze for a moment before realizing that he was talking about Zhuang Xu. I did not know why he asked this, but I still answered: “During the summer vacation at the end of the third year in university.”

“A year and a half.” A hint of a bitter smile formed at the corner of his mouth, “I’ve often thought of what you said in the past few days.”

“.....What?”

“You said, ‘It will be good if I met you first’. But at this moment, I would rather be the one who got to know you late. Thus I will not be resentful, will not think if not because of a freak combination of factors, we would have already got together earlier but,” He said, “It turned out that I was the one who got to know you first.”

I did not understand what kind of magic power these few words have, so flat and normal but suddenly hurt me. Together with the previous sentence ‘My life simply became a joke’, made me feel extremely sad. I simply blurted out without thinking.

“We’ll be together in the future.”

For a moment, he was stunned and merely stared blankly, but immediately, his eyes seemed to have been set ablaze, filled with a fervency that caused the heart to palpitate. But very quickly, that brilliance disappeared. “Xi Guang, I do hope that we can be together but absolutely not because it was on a moment of impulse by you.”

I stubbornly said: “I am acting on impulse, so do you want to be together?”

He gazed at me silently. Finally as if conceding defeat, all of a sudden, he pulled me into his arms and hugged me tightly.

His overcoat was a bit cold, but his embrace started to warm me up very quickly. I can hear my own flustered heartbeat, but I did not want to break free at all.

After a while, I heard him say firmly in my ear: “Want.”

Then he repeated one more time, his voice a little tired, “I want.”

Completed: 39 of 40 Chapters

Categories: [Blazing Sunlight](#), [Gu Man](#) | **Tags:** [Blazing Sunlight](#), [C-novel](#), [顾漫](#), [骄阳似我](#), [Gu Man](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 40

Blazing Sunlight I (骄阳似我 上) – Chapter 40 (Final)

[July 28, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)



There must be at least a kiss in any good romance novel so here it is lol. Zaijian (Goodbye in Mandarin) until we meet again in book 2. Don't ask when it'll be **officially** released because nobody knows. For Lin Yu Sen's shippers, you can actually treat book 1 as the end since Xi Guang is happily dating him. I suspect book 2 will be mostly on Zhuang Xu and our ship may sink. Hence, better to stick with the sweet memory

The final chapter took me longer than needed because I've to put disclaimer on all the previous 39 chapters. Hoju found out that most of the translations on this blog have been reproduced elsewhere without permission. You are welcome to provide link to the blog or to provide a few lines of the translations but please do not copy and paste the translations into your website. No matter what is your reason, there should only be ONE copy of our translations on this blog only. We are not going on hiatus because of this 1 bad egg, but if it continues, we may have to look into further measures. We therefore kindly request readers to not support any website that hosts our translations and to please inform us of any that you may find.

I want to thank yingniang for her excellent translation of the first 12 chapters

to give me a head start. I also want to express my gratitude to hoju for helping me to improve my translation with better English and more accurate Chinese. Finally thank you for your support. For your information, I am rather busy so I'll only update 'Don't be So Proud' and 'Best to Have Met You' when I've time.

Chapter 40

I made a difficult decision.

—— I must transfer back to the Finance Department!

"What is the reason?"

Vice President Lin looked at my job transfer request form and asked me without looking up.

"I've already written it in the form."

"Unsuitable area of specialty resulting in decrease in work efficiency recently?" He nodded, readily picked up the pen and signed the form.

"..... Aren't you going to persuade me to stay?"

"The sky wants to rain, the girlfriend wants to change department, what can I do?" I glared at him. He laughed and gave me the signed job transfer request form in his hand, "Take it, effective from tomorrow. Handover your current work first."

I took the request form and was about to go out, then came his leisurely voice from behind: "Oh, by the way, the year-end bonus for each department will no longer be standardized this year but will be given in accordance to the performance of the department."

I immediately have a sinister foreboding, "Which is more, the Management or the Finance Department?"

"The department which you've just left."

"..... Then which will I be considered to I belong to?"

"Oh, you're no longer considered to belong to me." Vice President Lin told me ruthlessly.

“.....”

Why having been together for less than a week, I’ve a kind of feeling that I met and chose the wrong guy?

Yin Jie was puzzled over my silent on my departmental transfer. During lunch time, she nearly used a chopstick to hit my head, “How big is the hole in your brain to change department before the distribution of the year-end bonus? Hey, is it because you cannot stand a certain kind of harassment from Vice President Lin? Although he is a very handsome guy, it is rather troublesome if you don’t like him.”

I spit out the rice.

I coughed for a while. When Yin Jie and the others were not paying attention, I took out my mobile phone to send a text message to Lin Yu Sen, “Someone asked me whether I changed department because I cannot stand your harassment.”

Lin Yu Sen replied very quickly: “Yin Jie?”

Oops! It seemed like I’ve unintentionally betrayed my teammate? I looked at Yin Jie who was eating her rice, with a guilty conscience and quickly replied: “No..... gossip.”

After a while, Lin Yu Sen replied: “Oh.”

Huh, what kind of reply was that?

Could it be that he really take offense?

Suddenly I felt a bit worried. For the first time, I was seriously dating a person, but sometimes I really did not know what I should say and what I should not say.

When I went back to work in the afternoon, I secretly observed him with several glances — As you can see, I mentioned decrease in work efficiency. Working together with your uh, boyfriend, can be really very distracting.

Unfortunately, before I managed to see much, the blind in the vice president's office was lowered because a customer came. Failing to snoop, I can only seriously hand over my work to the new people.

After Jiang Ya left, two new people came to our department and they have already started to get the hang of things. Moreover, I was after all just changing department, not leaving the company. Thus the handover was not too difficult.

Before getting off work, I finally found an opportunity to go to his office.

Lin Yu Sen was standing in front of the bookshelf and flipping through some information.

"Are you angry?"

"Angry about what?"

Lin Yu Sen raised his head and looked very surprised.

It was good that he was not angry so I will not make the first move to mention it. Thus I casually muddled through it, "Oh, about my changing department."

"It goes without saying that I transferred you over out of self-interest, so I have nothing to be angry about." He gave a gentle smile and reverted his attention back to the information at hand, "Come over a little."

"Huh?" The way he lowered his head to look at the information at hand, made me advanced a few steps nearer to him without being suspicious.

"Today is your last day in the Management Department."

"Yes."

He nodded, then without warning, closed the folder with one hand. He moved sideways, lowered his head and kissed my lips.

The warm sensation disappeared with just a touch. He was smiling and looking at me, "Well, at least now I can't be considered to have gotten that undeserved reputation for nothing."

I felt like I have been struck by lightning.

Standing foolishly and blankly there, to my surprise, I was able to ask him, "What undeserved reputation?"

“Harassment ah.”

Lin Yu Sen smiled faintly and lifted his hand to help me to tuck a lock of messy hair behind the ear. Then he very gently reminded me, “You’ve to report to the Finance Department tomorrow, so don’t work overtime tonight. Have a good rest.”

Scoundrel ah

Momentarily, only this word appeared in my mind.

I would not have thought that I will lose my first kiss in the office in the form of a ‘harassment’.

I reckoned I must have looked at him with a very indignant expression because he could not help laughing, “What’s up? You look as though want to beat me up?”

I said indignantly: “Who started it whoever lost her first kiss in the office in the form of a harassment will also want to beat up people. It is useless even if you look more handsome!”

“While not unexpected, but still very happy.” His eyes focused on my lips, as if he did not grasp the key point at all. He stretched out his long arm to embrace my waist tightly and unexpectedly lowered his head again.

This time, it was no longer a light, gentle touch that retreated the instant it made contact. We were already so tightly snug against one another, but his palm still obstinately steered me toward his body. The strength of the male gender made my instinctive attempts of resistance futile. His lips wandered over mine, lingering there, very patient and not anxious, until finally, I was unable to breathe and allowed him to drive straight in, sweeping his way back and forth...

Last time, before I even had a chance to think, his lips had left. This time, there was such a long time to think, but my brain was completely muddled, like a glob of glue, and even my hands and feet seemed as if they wouldn’t listen to my instruction.

When he finally withdrew from my lips and tongue, I discovered that I was not aware when he pressed me against the bookshelf. My hands were clutching his sleeve tightly.

He held my hand and did not release it. Then he buried his head in my neck, with his hair falling on my cheek. It was tickly and brought confusion to the mind.

“Oh no!” After a long time, his breathing returned to normal. He very gently and insincerely said next to my ear, “This is the second time that you are being harassed in the office by the boss, so how?”

The number one *beast* in the medical school. Senior brother Fang really did not deceive me.

—— The above-mentioned was the conclusion I arrived at the next morning, after a night of insufficient sleep.

The two main reasons why I could not sleep were because I have to move my personal belongings to the Finance Department before Lin Yu Sen arrives for work and I had tossed and turned in bed most of the night. At seven o'clock, I used my mobile phone to harass Yin Jie to go to the office to help me to move the stuff together.

Due to lack of sleep, Yin Jie muttered, “You really have a big hole in the brain, changing department a few days before Chinese New Year.”

I sighed incessantly and said: “You’ll not understand my complex inner world~”

“I only know your bonus will be a few thousand dollars less!”

Rest assured, I will be compensated!

Suddenly both of her eyes lit up, ‘When did you get a new mobile phone?’

I stopped moving the stuff and answered her after a while: “..... Oh, a few days ago.”

“Why did you change your perfectly fine mobile phone, can’t your phone still be used?”

“Oh, I lost it.”

Yin Jie immediately looked sympathetically at me and casually asked: “Then

why did you still have my number?”

“.....”

People in the Finance Department started to arrive one after another. I did not want to continue discussing this matter with her, so I pushed her out, “Okay, okay, go back to your office to work. I’ll treat you lunch.”

“Big meal?”

“Canteen.”

My transfer was a bit sudden, so the colleagues in the Finance Department were rather surprised to see me, their expressions were somewhat speculative and curious. I felt that they probably harbored the same thought as Yin Jie.

As expected, Qi Qi implicitly comforted me in the pantry by saying: “It is best that you’ve come back since we have always been short-staffed. It is best to work in a quiet and familiar environment.”

I smiled and nodded in agreement.

I turned around to go and take my revenge by sending a text message to Lin Yu Sen: “Vice President, you must pay attention to your image. Everyone is thinking that I changed department to escape your evil clutches!”

And then, I swept away the losing streak that had followed me yesterday and, with all sorts of happy feelings, I went to do my work.

Time went by quickly on a busy day, the music to signal the end of a work day was broadcast. Suddenly I realized up until now, Lin Yu Sen hasn’t replied to my text?

I lowered my head to look for my mobile phone in the bag.

The colleagues around me had finished packing their things, stood up and ready to leave. But suddenly they sat down again in unison and simultaneously put on an act of concentrating on their work.

What happened?

I held the mobile phone, raised my head and looked toward the door. I saw

Vice President Lin Yu Sen with one hand inserted in the pocket, casually walking into our office.

He seemed like he was totally unaware of the strange atmosphere in the office, walking naturally to my table “Have you finished work yet? We’ll go and have dinner together with senior brother today.”

Ten minutes later, I sat in Lin Yu Sen’s car and voiced severe condemnation, “Why did you go to my office?”

“I saw Xiao Zhang from the Factory Department at the office just now. Why did he go to your office but not stay put in his own office?”

His tone sounded a little like a superior talking to his subordinate. As a good colleague, I immediately explained on his behalf, “He went to pick Qi Qi up from work. Since it was already time to get off work so there should be no problem.”

“Of course.” Lin Yu Sen rightfully said, “So why can’t I pick you up from work?”

Then he appeared to mutter to himself, “Now then, they would not think that you are avoiding my harassment?”

.....

Yes, they would not.

You had already proven that

Aiya ~~~ is boyfriend such a difficult creature to deal with? Or my one is rather special = =

It was like this.....

After a divinely first day, my smooth, peaceful and amiable days in the Department of Financecommenced

Soon I sadly discovered that, although I changed department, my work efficiency did not seem to improve much — the company’s inbox can prove

that.

In this aspect, Vice President Lin has set a bad example. A certain day after I have been in the Finance Department, he sent a strange document to my inbox.

To my surprise, it was his full resume. Oh, that was incorrect. Perhaps it was more appropriate to label it his autobiography, date of birth, place of ancestry, all kinds of education and work experience, including some photos at different stages of his life.

I finished looking through his impressive autobiography with keen interest. Then I picked up the phone to dial his office number and said in a low voice: “What did you give me? Why did you give it to me?”

“Ah, product manual? Let you find out about your boyfriend’s features and functions.”

“..... But you don’t have to write that you know how to change the light bulb.”

“Oh, that is a representative of the function for household use. Oh, by the way, I am also pretty good at stitching and knot tying.”

“..... So you’re writing out your romantic history to tell me that you have the experience of being a rejected good?”

“Miss Nie, do you have a problem understanding Chinese? Is that romantic history?”

Who asked you to write about your experience of being forced to go on a blind date by a teacher?

I held back from laughing and said very seriously: “Of course, it is regarded as such.”

“That is a wrong target customer, so the product was withdrawn from the market. In addition, I want to remind my most highly regarded customer that in the past, not all of this product’s features had been fully available to be used. Miss Nie, I hope that you can sufficiently exploit it and actively use it.”

Was it my imagination?! I felt that those last words ‘actively use it’ gave a strong sense of being hit on = = I quickly changed the topic and pretended to ask seriously: “Don’t try to fob me off. Hurry up and give me a detailed

account of the dark, unspeakable things of your past.”

He did not know whether to laugh or cry so he said: “What dark past, can’t be any more innocent. Wait a moment.”

The sound of knocking on the door can be heard over the phone, probably someone looking for him about something. I was not in a hurry, since he did not hang up, I also did not hang up. While holding the telephone receiver, I quickly settled an account.

His voice conversing with the other person can be heard through the receiver. A short time later, his voice was clear again: “When I was studying in the medical school in USA, there was once a friendly Chinese professor who suddenly called me out for a meal.”

He halted his speech.

I remembered he had said that he was so busy until he has no time to go dating. Thus I asked curiously: “Were you really that busy in medical school?”

Lin Yu Sen chuckled: “Not as busy as now.”

Uh ~ People say your IQ will go down when you are in love. However I felt that my IQ has increased by leaps and bounds. For example now, from Mr. Lin’s roundabout way of talking, suddenly I can understand what he wanted to express

But I decisively pretended that I did not understand, “Aiya, since you’re so busy, I’ll put down the phone.”

After quickly hung up the phone, I thought for a while. Then I was all smiles while searching for my resume in my personal portable hard drive and sent it to him. As a result, he replied: “It seems that Miss Nie did not study hard?”

“.....” Big deal being the top student?!

I flew into a rage out of humiliation and replied: “Just to let you know the characteristics of your target customer.”

“Thank you for your kind intention, but no need la. I know my target customer a lot more than you think.”

“Really? For example?”

“For example, I know that my target customer wants to eat Northeast China cuisine tonight.”

.....

Mr. Lin, you really can go and buy a lottery ticket!

Well, ever since Lin Yu Sen and I sent each other ‘resume’, we started using the company’s email accounts for personal email, the main usage was —— to talk nonsense.

Everyone did not have much enthusiasm to work on the last day of work before the Spring Festival. I was also slack and lazy in doing the accounts. All of a sudden, I saw a large expenditure with Lin Yu Sen’s signature.

Hence I stopped working and opened the inbox to send an email to him.

“Lin Yu Sen, I found a lot of ‘wood’ in your name. (If you break up his name, 林屿森, you will find that the character, 木 is found 5x in there. 木 means ‘wood’ but it is also used for “tree” sometimes) Could it be that your [five elements](#) (wood, fire, earth, metal, water) lack wood?”

A while later, I received a reply.

“Too many trees means that I lack sunlight to shine on me.” (implying he wants his Xi Guang to shine on him)

I could not help but curve my mouth and think for a while before replying: “With so many trees and you’re just relying on the light from the newborn sun, there won’t be enough light.”

‘Xi Guang’ means ‘dawn’s morning light’, of course that light is very faint.

This time, after a long time there was also no reply. I waited for a while and found a matter which needed to go to his office. He was discussing something with a few customers inside the glass door.

After setting my mind at rest, I returned to my seat and immersed myself in

some work for a while. I did not know why I suddenly have the sixth sense to click open the inbox. Sure enough, his reply was already lying quietly inside.

I opened and saw his message: I am waiting for you to give me the *blazing sunlight*.

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